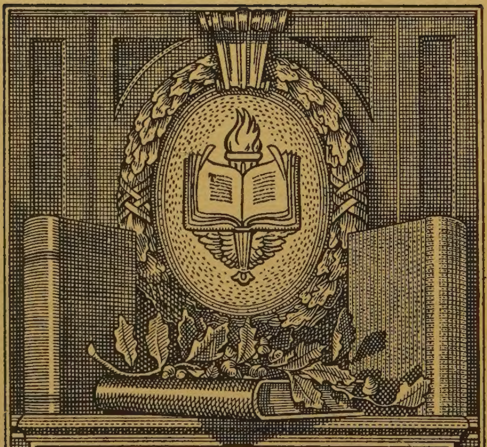
The Hymnal

REVISED

First Presbyterian Church, Findlay, Ohio

Wm. F. Chew



WINEBRENNER
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY
Findlay, Ohio

The Hymnal

PUBLISHED IN 1895 AND REVISED IN 1911
BY AUTHORITY OF
THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY
OF THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
IN THE UNITED STATES OF
AMERICA

WITH THE SUPPLEMENT OF 1917

PHILADELPHIA
THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION
AND SABBATH-SCHOOL WORK
1924

The Revised Edition of The Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work, consisting of —

The Hon. ROBERT N. WILLSON, *Chairman.*
FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD, Esq.
The Rev. LOUIS F. BENSON, D.D.

The Rev. LOUIS F. BENSON, D.D., *Editor.*
ALFRED REGINALD ALLEN, *Musical Editor.*

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of
The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work

---

First edition of The Hymnal, October, 1895;
Forty-fifth printing, January, 1922
Three Hundred and Ninety-third Thousand
First printing of The Hymnal Revised, September, 1911;
Fortieth Printing, April, 1924
Three Hundred and Ninety-Second Thousand

PREFACE

THE Hymnal was published in October, 1895, with a preface setting forth the principles which governed its preparation. The present edition marks no departure from these principles, and no change in the general character of the book. It has been prepared with a twofold aim.

First: to make a thorough revision of the materials in the light of sixteen years practical use of the book. Hymns and tunes failing to establish themselves in popular favor have been removed. Many tunes have been set in lower keys or modified in harmony, in the interests of congregational singing. In these matters the Committee has been fortunate in having the sympathetic coöperation of the Musical Editor. The text of the hymns has been minutely scrutinized from the point of view of accuracy, of rhythm, and of a sincere worship: the text of the Psalter continues to be that of the standard of the American Bible Society. The arrangement of the main body of hymns under the subjects of the Apostles' Creed has been more completely carried out, with a view to assist the memory in locating hymns; and the system of cross references has been extended. The notes upon the history of hymns and tunes have been carefully restudied and revised.

Second: to bring the book abreast of the latest developments of hymnody, and of the present state of Christian thought and feeling; especially to meet the demand for the recognition of God's nearness to every-day living, the coming of the kingdom in the sphere of common life, the spirit of brotherhood and of manly and resolute Christian life and service, social betterment, and evangelistic work. In the choice of new tunes preference has been given to those whose acceptability has been elsewhere tested in actual use; and some familiar tunes have been restored.

For permission to use hymns that are new to this edition, the Committee is indebted to the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke for No. 115;

81- 334

the Right Rev. William C. Doane for No. 83; the Rev. Dr. Frederick L. Hosmer for Nos. 113 and 349; the Rev. Dr. Frank Mason North for No. 376; the Rev. Dr. John Brownlie for Nos. 263, 329, and 462; Mr. Bradford Torrey for No. 531; and Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons for No. 691.

Acknowledgments are likewise due for the free use of copyrighted tunes not hitherto included to the Chautauqua Press for "Evening Praise" and "Bread of Life"; Bishop Doane for "Ancient of Days"; the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Hutchins for "Beaufort" and "Chignell"; Mr. H. J. Storer for "Patmos"; Mr. William G. Fischer for "I am Coming"; James Edmund Jones, Esq., for "Walden"; C. Crozat Converse, Esq., for "What a Friend"; and Mr. W. H. Doane for "Evangel" and "Rescue the Perishing."

March 30, 1911

NOTE. As far as possible, the HYMNS are here printed as their authors wrote them. All deviations from the author's text are indicated in the note beneath the hymn. The date set to the hymn is the earliest date obtainable, ordinarily that of its composition, in some cases necessarily that of first publication. Where two dates are given, they indicate that of the original form of the hymn, and that of the author's revised text used in this book. The word "publ." indicates that the date of writing is unknown, and that the date of publication is posthumous. The letter *c*, (*circa*), before a date is used where exact certainty is unobtainable.

The names of the TUNES, unless for good reason to the contrary, are those authoritatively given them by the composer or his representative. Tunes bearing identical names are distinguished by adding the composer's name in brackets, *e.g.* ALLELUIA (Lowe), ALLELUIA (Wesley). The dates set to the tunes are the dates of first publication.

Where dates, either of hymns or tunes, are altogether wanting, the date of the author's or composer's birth and death are given in brackets, *e.g.* (1816–1893), or, where living, that of birth only, *e.g.* (1838–), or the date of death, when that alone is known, *e.g.* (–1850).

CONTENTS

Page
Preface iii
Index of First Lines vii
Index of Ancient Hymns and Canticles xiv
Alphabetical Index of Tunes xv
Metrical Index of Tunes xvii
Page
Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith xx
The Lord's Prayer xxii
The Commandments xxii
The Apostles' Creed xxii
Opening Sentences xxiii
Doxologies xxiv

The Hymns

I. TIMES OF WORSHIP

Hymns
Morning 1–11
Evening 12–35
The Lord's Day 36–47
Hymns
At the Opening of Service 48–69
At the Close of Service 70–81

II. HYMNS OF THE FAITH

FOLLOWING THE ORDER OF THE APOSTLES' CREED

Hymns of General Praise

God, the Holy Trinity 82–88

The Father Almighty

His Majesty and Greatness . . 89–114
His Fatherhood and Love . 115–139

Jesus Christ our Lord

Praise to Christ Exalted . . 140–168

The Advent 169–171
The Nativity 172–188
The Epiphany 189–191
The Temptation 192
The Life, Ministry, and Example 193–213
The Transfiguration 214
The Entry into Jerusalem . . 215–217
The Passion and Crucifixion . 218–233
The Resurrection 234–247
The Ascension 248–252
The Heavenly Priesthood . . 253–255
The Second Coming and Judgment 256–271

The Holy Ghost

Invocation and Praise . . . 272–288
Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures 289–298

The Holy Catholic Church

The Church 299–313
Baptism 314–316
Confession of Faith 317–322
The Communion 323–340
The Ministry 341–342
Brotherhood and Service 343–390
Missions 391–416

The Communion of Saints 417–431

The Forgiveness of Sins

The Grace of God in Christ . . . 432–446
Repentance and Confession of Sin . 447–463
Faith in Christ 464–478
Conflict with Sin 479–496
Trust 497–535
Love, and Communion with Christ 536–566
Prayer 567–579
Aspiration 580–615

The Resurrection of the Body

Death and Burial 616–626
The Resurrection of the Body 627

The Life Everlasting 628–644

Contents

III. OCCASIONAL HYMNS

Hymns
The Opening and Closing of the Year . . . 645–651
Harvest and Thanksgiving . . . 652–657
National . . . 658–667
Installation of a Pastor . . . 668–669
Laying of a Corner-Stone . . . 670
Dedication of a Church . . . 671–672
Marriage . . . 673–675
Hymns
The Home . . . 676–677
Anniversary . . . 678–679
For Those at Sea . . . 680–682
Farewell Service . . . 683
Temperance . . . 684–685
Prayer for Schools and Colleges . . . 686
Children's Hymns . . . 687–705
Evangelistic Services . . . 706–734

IV. ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

Ancient Hymns and Canticles . . . 735–755
Page
Directions for Chanting . . . 624

V. THE SUPPLEMENT OF 1917

Hymns
Patriotic Hymns . . . 756–758

Page
Index of Authors . . . 631
Index of Composers . . . 636
Index of Subjects and Occasions . . . 640

The Psalter

The Psalter . . . 1–49
Gloria Patri . . . 50

Index of First Lines

Hymn
A CHARGE to keep I have 496
A few more years shall roll 618
A mighty Fortress is our God 122
A parting hymn we sing 331
A thousand years have come and gone . . 182
A voice by Jordan's shore 212
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide . 24
According to Thy gracious word 337
Again, as evening's shadow falls 23
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed 221
All glory, laud, and honor 216
All hail the power of Jesus' Name 157
All my heart this night rejoices 186
All people that on earth do dwell 100
All praise to Him who dwells in bliss . . 28
All praise to Thee, Eternal Lord 187
All praise to Thee, my God, this night . . 18
Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to heaven . . 238
Alleluia! sing to Jesus 150
Alleluia, song of sweetness 417
Alleluia! The strife is o'er 246
Almighty God, Thy word is cast 79
Am I a soldier of the cross 481
Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in 83
And is the time approaching 397
And now the sun's declining rays 33
And now the wants are told that brought 75
Angel voices, ever singing 98
Angels, from the realms of glory 176
Angels, roll the rock away 237
Another six days' work is done 42
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat . . . 468
Arise, O King of grace, arise 312
Around the throne of God 91
Around the throne of God in heaven . . 702
Art thou weary, art thou languid 436
As pants the hart for cooling streams . . 587
As the sun doth daily rise 7
As with gladness men of old 189
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep 625
At even, when the sun was set 21
At the Lamb's high feast we sing 323
At the Name of Jesus 140
At Thy feet, our God and Father 648
Awake, and sing the song 154
Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . . 4
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays 711
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve . . 480

Hymn
BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne 104
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme . 126
Behold, a Stranger's at the door. 718
Behold the Bridegroom cometh 267
Behold, the Master passeth by 202
Behold the throne of grace 579
Behold us, Lord, a little space 573
Behold what wondrous grace 600
Beneath the cross of Jesus 470
Beneath the shadow of the cross 542
Blessed are the sons of God 421
Blessed night, when first that plain . . . 183
Blessed Saviour, Thee I love 564
Blest are the pure in heart 581
Blest be the tie that binds 345
Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed 333
Bread of the world in mercy broken . . . 339
Break Thou the bread of life 292
Breast the wave, Christian 492
Brief life is here our portion 638
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning 190
Brightly gleams our banner 701
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored . . 336
By cool Siloam's shady rill 316

CALL Jehovah thy Salvation 516
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm . . 605
Calm on the listening ear of night 178
Cast thy burden on the Lord 522
Child of sin and sorrow 707
Children of the heavenly King 419
Christ, above all glory seated 164
Christ for the world we sing 396
Christ in His word draws near 295
Christ is made the sure Foundation . . . 302
Christ is our Corner-stone 670
Christ, of all my hopes the Ground . . . 553
Christ the Lord is risen again 243
Christ the Lord is risen to-day 245
Christ, whose glory fills the skies 11
Christian, dost thou see them 483
Christian, seek not yet repose 487
Christians, awake! salute the happy morn 179
City of God, how broad and far 299
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell . 286
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove . . 287
Come, Holy Ghost, in love 281
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire . . . 272

Index of First Lines

Hymn

Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind . . . 58
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . . 278
Come, let us join our cheerful songs . . . 149
Come, let us join our friends above . . . 423
Come, let us join with faithful souls . . . 364
Come, let us to the Lord our God 456
Come, Lord, and tarry not 257
Come, my soul, thou must be waking . . 10
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare 570
Come, O Creator Spirit blest 283
Come, sound His praise abroad 105
Come, Thou Almighty King 61
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing . . 589
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus 171
Come to our poor nature's night 279
Come to the Saviour now 723
Come unto Me, ye weary 433
Come, we that love the Lord 131
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish 438
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 235
Come, ye thankful people, come 655
Commit thou all thy griefs 528
Courage, brother, do not stumble 367
Crown Him with many crowns 162
Crown His head with endless blessing . . 153

DAILY, daily sing the praises 642
Day is dying in the west 35
Day of wrath! O day of mourning . . . 268
Days and moments quickly flying 649
Dear Lord and Father of mankind . . . 195
Dear Lord and Master mine 565
Depth of mercy! can there be 450
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel . . . 169

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save 681
Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round . . . 351
Evensong is hushed in silence 728
Every morning mercies new 1

FAIREST LORD JESUS, Ruler of all nature . 156
Faith of our fathers! living still 422
Far from my heavenly home 615
Far from Thy heavenly care 462
Father, again in Jesus' Name we meet . . 48
Father, hear Thy children's call 449
Father, I know that all my life 503
Father of all, from land and sea 313
Father of heaven, whose love profound . 59
Father of Love, our Guide and Friend . . 499
Father of mercies, in Thy word 293
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss 501
Father, who on man dost shower 685
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep . . 213
Fierce was the wild billow 210
Fight the good fight with all thy might . 489

Hymn

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God . . . 133
Fling out the banner! let it float 411
For all the saints who from their labors rest 426
For My sake and the gospel's, go 394
For the beauty of the earth 125
For thee, O dear, dear country 636
For Thy mercy and Thy grace 651
For ever with the Lord 635
Forth from the dark and stormy sky . . 64
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go 348
Forty days and forty nights 192
Forward! be our watchword 594
Founded on Thee, our only Lord 672
From all that dwell below the skies . . . 102
From all Thy saints in warfare 420
From every stormy wind that blows . . . 571
From Greenland's icy mountains 401
From hands that would our land deflower 662
From ocean unto ocean 400
From the cross uplifted high 732
From the eastern mountains 191

GENTLE SHEPHERD, Thou hast stilled . . 622
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us 493
Give me the wings of faith to rise 430
Give to our God immortal praise 110
Give to the winds thy fears
See Commit thou all thy griefs 528
Glorious things of thee are spoken . . . 301
Glory and praise and honor
See All glory, laud, and honor 216
Glory to Thee, my God, this night
See All praise to Thee 18
Go, labor on: spend, and be spent . . . 368
Go, preach My gospel, saith the Lord . . 342
Go to dark Gethsemane 218
God be with you till we meet again . . . 683
God bless our native land 666
God calling yet! shall I not hear 717
God Eternal, Lord of all 84
God, in the gospel of His Son 296
God is Love; His mercy brightens . . . 135
God is my strong Salvation 511
God is the Refuge of His saints 514
God is working His purpose out 414
God moves in a mysterious way 519
God, my King, Thy might confessing . . 112
God of mercy, God of grace 67
God of our fathers, whose almighty hand . 659
God of our fathers, known of old 756
God the All-terrible! King, who ordainest 660
God, the Lord, a King remaineth 90
Golden harps are sounding 697
Grace! 'tis a charming sound 446
Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine 282
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost 277

Index of First Lines

Hymn

Great Creator, who this day
See Hail, thou bright and sacred morn 39
Great God, how infinite art Thou 96
Great God, we sing that mighty hand 650
Great God, what do I see and hear 266
Great King of nations, hear our prayer 667
Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah 534

Hail, sacred day of earthly rest 43
Hail, the day that sees Him rise 250
Hail, thou bright and sacred morn 39
Hail, Thou once-despised Jesus 151
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad 409
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 404
Happy the souls to Jesus joined 418
Happy town of Salem 703
Hark! hark! my soul, angelic songs are 641
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord 437
Hark! ten thousand harps and voices 166
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes 170
Hark! the herald angels sing 174
Hark! the sound of holy voices 429
Hark! the voice of Jesus crying 356
Hark! the voice of love and mercy 231
Hark! what mean those holy voices 172
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time 410
He is gone: a cloud of light 251
He leadeth me: O blessed thought 510
He leads us on by paths we did not know 733
He that goeth forth with weeping 380
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face 334
High in the heavens, Eternal God 121
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty 82
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of hosts 85
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of hosts! when 88
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove 274
Holy Spirit, Lord of light 284
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine 280
Hosanna to the living Lord 55
How beauteous were the marks Divine
See O who like Thee so calm, so bright 208
How calm and beautiful the morn 240
How charming is the place 68
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord 505
How gentle God's commands 498
How precious is the book Divine 290
How shall I follow Him I serve 206
How sweet and awful is the place 328
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds 556
Hushed was the evening hymn 700

I am coming to the cross 729
I bow my forehead to the dust 502
I could not do without Thee 546
I hear Thy welcome voice 726

Hymn

I gave my life for thee
See Thy life was given for me 444
I heard a sound of voices 631
I heard the voice of Jesus say 469
I know no life divided 539
I know that my Redeemer lives 555
I lay my sins on Jesus 471
I look to Thee in every need 128
I love Thy kingdom, Lord 300
I love to tell the story 706
I need Thee every hour 716
I say to all men far and near 247
I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew 712
I think when I read that sweet story 694
I was a wandering sheep 727
If Christ is mine, then all is mine 544
If thou but suffer God to guide thee 515
I'm but a stranger here 639
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord 321
Immortal Love, for ever full 540
In heavenly love abiding 526
In His own raiment clad 696
In the cross of Christ I glory 232
In the hour of trial 482
In the morning I will raise 8
It came upon the midnight clear 177
It is not death to die 617
I've found a Friend; O such a Friend 561

Jerusalem, my happy home 632
Jerusalem the golden 637
Jesus, and shall it ever be 318
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult 379
Jesus came, the heavens adoring 264
Jesus Christ is risen to-day 244
Jesus, I live to Thee 562
Jesus, I love Thy charming Name 554
Jesus, I my cross have taken 355
Jesus, I will trust Thee 721
Jesus, in Thy dying woes 227
Jesus lives: thy terrors now 242
Jesus, Lord of life and glory 485
Jesus, Lover of my soul 473
Jesus, meek and gentle 463
Jesus, merciful and mild 582
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All 536
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me 488
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me 486
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 391
Jesus, still lead on 490
Jesus, the very thought of Thee 545
Jesus, these eyes have never seen 543
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts 327
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me 537
Jesus, Thy Name I love 158
Jesus, to Thy table led 338

Index of First Lines

Hymn

Jesus, where'er Thy people meet 60
Jesus, with Thy Church abide 305
Joy to the world! the Lord is come 180
Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee 115
Just as I am, without one plea 477

Kingdoms and thrones to God belong 101
Knocking, knocking, who is there 734

Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace 291
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom 508
Lead on, O King Eternal 365
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us 535
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace 608
Let children hear the mighty deeds 678
Let our choir new anthems raise 428
Let Thy blood in mercy poured 329
Let us with a gladsome mind 107
Lift up, lift up your voices now 241
Lift up your heads, rejoice 259
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass 413
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates 476
Light of Light, enlighten me 37
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart 256
Light of the world, we hail Thee 405
Light's abode, celestial Salem 644
Lo! God is here: let us adore 114
Lo, He comes, with clouds descending 265
Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious 168
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee 204
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing 80
Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine 325
Lord, I believe; Thy power I own 472
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing 709
Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear 3
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day 458
Lord, it belongs not to my care 517
Lord Jesus, on the holy mount 214
Lord, lead the way the Saviour went 359
Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb 109
Lord of all being, throned afar 127
Lord of mercy and of might 475
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation 306
Lord of the hearts of men 70
Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray 40
Lord of the worlds above 62
Lord, on Thy returning day 69
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak 361
Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place 138
Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me 106
Lord, Thy mercy now entreating 457
Lord, Thy word abideth 297
Lord, to Thee alone we turn 484
Lord, we come before Thee now 63
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne 51
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee 123
Love Divine, all loves excelling 560

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned 566
May the grace of Christ our Saviour 77
Mighty God, while angels bless Thee 141
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord 758
More love to Thee, O Christ 602
Must Jesus bear the cross alone 357
My country, 'tis of thee 665
My dear Redeemer and my Lord 197
My faith looks up to Thee 474
My God, accept my heart this day 320
My God and Father, while I stray 504
My God, and is Thy table spread 324
My God, how endless is Thy love 129
My God, how wonderful Thou art 97
My God, I love Thee, not because 559
My God, I thank Thee, who hast made 524
My God, is any hour so sweet 572
My God, permit me not to be 612
My God, the Spring of all my joys 557
My hope is built on nothing less 465
My Jesus, as Thou wilt 506
My Lord, my Love, was crucified 36
My Lord, my Master, at Thy feet adoring 229
My sins, my sins, my Saviour 461
My soul, be on thy guard 495
My times are in Thy hand 497

Nature with open volume stands 445
Near the cross her vigil keeping 230
Nearer, my God, to Thee 601
New every morning is the love 6
No, no, it is not dying 616
No, not despairingly 452
None other Lamb, none other Name 478
Not all the blood of beasts 439
Not so in haste, my heart 531
Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs 335
Now from the altar of my heart 30
Now God be with us, for the night is closing 15
Now I resolve with all my heart 319
Now may He who from the dead 73
Now rest, ye pilgrim host 679
Now thank we all our God 656
Now the day is over 689
Now the laborer's task is o'er 623
Now, when the dusky shades of night 2

O bless the Lord, my soul 130
O Bread to pilgrims given 332
O brothers, lift your voices 366
O Christ, our King, Creator, Lord 163

Index of First Lines

Hymn

O Christ, our true and only Light 362
O Christ, who didst our tasks fulfil
See O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill 686
O come, all ye faithful 173
O come, O come, Emmanuel
See Draw nigh, draw nigh, etc. 169
O could I speak the matchless worth 159
O daughters blest of Galilee 385
O day of rest and gladness 46
O for a closer walk with God 586
O for a faith that will not shrink 603
O for a heart to praise my God 593
O for a thousand tongues to sing 147
O gift of gifts, O grace of faith 466
O God, before Thy sun's bright beams 9
O God, beneath Thy guiding hand 658
O God, mine inmost soul convert 269
O God, my Strength and Fortitude 118
O God of Bethel, by whose hand 533
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord 53
O God of love, O King of peace 664
O God of mercy, God of might 386
O God of truth, whose living Word 350
O God, the Rock of Ages 89
O God, we praise Thee, and confess 86
O God, who workest hitherto 371
O grant us light, that we may know 285
O happy band of pilgrims 346
O happy day that fixed my choice 725
O happy home where Thou art loved the dearest 676
O help us, Lord; each hour of need 567
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen 551
O how shall I receive Thee 215
O Jesus, I have promised 388
O Jesus, King most wonderful 144
O Jesus, Lord most merciful 254
O Jesus, Thou art standing 434
O Lamb of God, still keep me 538
O let him, whose sorrow 606
O Light of life, O Saviour dear 19
O Light, whose beams illumine all 597
O little town of Bethlehem 181
O Lord, be with us when we sail 680
O Lord, how happy should we be 610
O Lord, I would delight in Thee 558
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea 383
O Lord of hosts, Almighty King 663
O Love Divine and golden 673
O love Divine, how sweet thou art 609
O Love Divine, that stooped to share 513
O love, how deep, how broad, how high 207
O love of God, how strong and true 119
O love that casts out fear 563
O Love that wilt not let me go 541

Hymn

O Master, let me walk with Thee 196
O mean may seem this house of clay 205
O Mother dear, Jerusalem 633
O mystery of love Divine 441
O North, with all thy vales of green 407
O Paradise, O Paradise 634
O perfect life of love 228
O perfect Love, all human thought 675
O praise our God to-day 384
O quickly come, dread Judge of all 270
O risen Lord upon the throne 669
O sacred Head, now wounded 220
O Saviour, precious Saviour 161
O Saviour, where shall guilty man 233
O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light 757
O Spirit of the living God 341
O splendor of God's glory bright 5
O still in accents sweet and strong 358
O the bitter shame and sorrow 548
O Thou, before whose presence 684
O Thou from whom all goodness flows 467
O Thou in all Thy might so far 113
O thou not made with hands 352
O Thou that hearest prayer 288
O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry 451
O Thou, the contrite sinners' Friend 255
O Thou, the Eternal Son of God 222
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight 598
O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill 686
O Thou, whose own vast temple stands
See Thou, whose unmeasured temple 671
O timely happy, timely wise
See New every morning is the love 6
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear 308
O very God of very God 591
O what, if we are Christ's 431
O what their joy and their glory must be 630
O where are kings and empires now 310
O where is He that trod the sea 199
O where shall rest be found 640
O who like Thee so calm, so bright 208
O Word of God Incarnate 289
O worship the King all-glorious above 99
O Zion, haste, Thy mission high fulfilling 395
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness 406
Oft in danger, oft in woe 479
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry 200
On our way rejoicing 389
Once in royal David's city 690
One sole baptismal sign 311
One sweetly solemn thought 626
One there is, above all others 432
One there is who loves thee 715
Onward, Christian soldiers 374
Open now thy gates of beauty 56

Index of First Lines

HYMN
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed . . 276
Our country's voice is pleading 399
Our day of praise is done 34
Our God, our Help in ages past 117
Our praises, Lord, Thou dost not need . . 577

PART in peace: is day before us 81
Pass me not, O gentle Saviour 720
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world . 550
Pleasant are Thy courts above 49
Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits . . . 120
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven . . . 134
Praise the Lord: ye heavens adore Him . 92
Praise to God, immortal praise 652
Praise to the Holiest in the height . . . 440
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire 574
Purer yet and purer 607

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart 595

REJOICE, all ye believers 258
Rejoice, the Lord is King 143
Rejoice, ye pure in heart 583
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying . 730
Return, O wanderer, return 719
Revive Thy work, O Lord 347
Ride on! ride on in majesty 217
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky . . . 647
Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise 307
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings . . 590
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 464
Round me falls the night 12
Round the Lord in glory seated 87

SAFE in the arms of Jesus 724
Safely through another week 54
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise 74
Saviour, blessed Saviour 152
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing . . 27
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us 698
Saviour, sprinkle many nations 412
Saviour, teach me, day by day 688
Saviour, Thy dying love 375
Saviour, when in dust to Thee 447
Saviour, when night involves the skies . . 145
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding . . . 314
Saw you never in the twilight 692
Searcher of hearts, from mine erase . . . 569
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand 315
Send Thou, O Lord, to every place . . . 415
See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph . . 249
Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless . . . 326
Shepherd of tender youth 160
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing . . 188
Show pity, Lord 455

HYMN
Since Jesus is my friend 580
Sinful, sighing to be blest 448
Sing alleluia forth in duteous praise . . . 424
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn 175
Sing to the Lord of harvest 653
So let our lips and lives express 344
Softly now the light of day 32
Soldiers of Christ, arise 377
Soldiers of the cross, arise 373
Soldiers who to Christ belong 372
Something every heart is loving 549
Sometimes a light surprises 525
Son of Man, to Thee I cry 568
Songs of praise the angels sang 108
Soon may the last glad song arise 392
Souls of men, why will ye scatter
See Was there ever kindest shepherd . 435
Spirit Divine, attend our prayers 52
Spirit of God, descend upon my heart . . 273
Stand up, and bless the Lord 132
Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears . 491
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 353
Standing at the portal 646
Star of peace to wanderers weary 682
Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary 500
Still with Thee, O my God 71
Summer suns are glowing 704
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . . 17
Sunset and evening star 620
Supreme in wisdom as in power 518
Surrounded by unnumbered foes 494
Sweet is the work, my God, my King . . 41
Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord 578
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go 72
Sweet the moments rich in blessing . . . 226

TAKE me, O my Father, take me 454
Take my life, and let it be 387
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said . . . 360
Tarry with me, O my Saviour 76
Teach me, my God and King 343
Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way 201
Tell me the old, old story 708
Ten thousand times ten thousand 261
That day of wrath, that dreadful day . . 271
The Church's one Foundation 304
The day is gently sinking to a close . . . 20
The day is past and over 29
The day, O Lord, is spent 22
The day of resurrection 234
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended . . 26
The God of Abraham praise 94
The golden gates are lifted up 248
The head that once was crowned with thorns 142

Index of First Lines

Hymn
The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord 294
The King of love my Shepherd is 512
The King shall come when morning dawns 263
The light of God is falling 354
The Lord be with us as we bend 78
The Lord descended from above
See O God, my Strength and Fortitude 118
The Lord is King! lift up thy voice 111
The Lord is rich and merciful 139
The Lord my pasture shall prepare 520
The Lord my Shepherd is 527
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want 532
The morning light is breaking 398
The race that long in darkness pined 185
The radiant morn hath passed away 13
The roseate hues of early dawn 613
The saints of God! their conflict past 619
The sands of time are sinking 629
The shadows of the evening hours 31
The Son of God goes forth to war 363
The spacious firmament on high 93
The Spirit breathes upon the word 298
The strife is o'er, the battle done 246
The sun is sinking fast 14
The voice that breathed o'er Eden 674
Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower 552
There is a blessed home 628
There is a city bright 687
There is a fountain filled with blood 442
There is a green hill far away 223
There is a land of pure delight 643
There is a safe and secret place 530
There is an eye that never sleeps 575
There is no name so sweet on earth 693
There's a Friend for little children 699
There's a song in the air 691
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old 198
Thine for ever! God of love 317
This is the day of light 45
This is the day the Lord hath made 47
This night, O Lord, we bless Thee 25
Those eternal bowers 584
Thou art coming, O my Saviour 260
Thou art gone up on high 252
Thou art my Hiding-place, O Lord 731
Thou art the Way: to Thee alone 211
Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown 193
Thou gracious Power, whose mercy lends 677
Thou hidden Love of God, whose height 596
Thou, Lord, art Love; and everywhere 124
Thou Maker of our mortal frame 390
Thou Lord of life, our saving Health 381
Thou say'st, Take up thy cross 209
Thou, whose almighty word 402
Thou, whose unmeasured temple stands 671

Hymn
Throned upon the awful tree 219
Through all the changing scenes of life 116
Through good report and evil, Lord 599
Through the day Thy love has spared us 16
Through the night of doubt and sorrow 303
Thy kingdom come, O God 416
Thy kingdom come! on bended knee 349
Thy life was given for me 444
Thy way, not mine, O Lord 507
Till He come! O let the words 330
'Tis by the faith of joys to come 611
'Tis for conquering kings to gain 165
'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow 224
To-day the Saviour calls 714
To-day Thy mercy calls me 722
To our Redeemer's glorious Name 148
To Thee, and to Thy Christ, O God 236
To Thee, O Comforter Divine 275
To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour 547
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise 654
To Thee, our God, we fly 661
To Thy temple I repair 50
Triumphant Zion, lift thy head 309
Trumpet of God, sound high 403

UNTO the hills around do I lift up 509
Upon the hills the wind is bleak and cold 614
Upward, where the stars are burning 57

WAIT, my soul, upon the Lord 521
Wake, awake, for night is flying 262
Walk in the light: so shalt thou know 604
Was there ever kindest shepherd 435
Watchman, tell us of the night 393
We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God 592
We come unto our fathers' God 425
We give Thee but Thine own 382
We have not known Thee as we ought 460
We march, we march to victory 705
We plough the fields, and scatter 657
We pray Thee, Jesus, who didst first 668
We sing His love, who once was slain 627
We would see Jesus, for the shadows lengthen 585
Weary of earth and laden with my sin 459
Welcome, delightful morn 38
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall 239
Welcome, sweet day of rest 44
What a Friend we have in Jesus 710
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone 203
What shall I render to my God 66
When all Thy mercies, O my God 137
When, His salvation bringing 695
When I can read my title clear 588
When I survey the wondrous cross 225
When morning gilds the skies 146

Index of First Lines

Hymn
When our heads are bowed with woe . . 621
When the day of toil is done 624
When the weary seeking rest 576
When this passing world is done 443
When Thy soldiers take their swords . . . 322
Where cross the crowded ways of life . . 376
Where high the heavenly temple stands . 253
While shepherds watched their flocks . . 184
While Thee I seek, protecting Power . . 136
While with ceaseless course the sun . . . 645
Who are these like stars appearing . . . 427
Who is on the Lord's side 369
Who is this that comes from Edom . . . 167
Who trusts in God, a strong abode . . . 523

Hymn
With broken heart and contrite sigh . . . 453
With glory clad, with strength arrayed . 103
With songs and honors sounding loud . . 95
Work, for the night is coming 370

YE Christian heralds, go proclaim 408
Ye fair green hills of Galilee 194
Ye holy angels bright 65
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim 155
Ye servants of the Lord 378
Yet there is room: the Lamb's bright hall 713
Your harps, ye trembling saints 529

ZION, to thy Saviour singing 340

Index of Ancient Hymns and Canticles

Baptismal Chant 755
Benedic, Anima Mea . . . 746
Benedicite, Omnia Opera . . 740
Benedictus 742
Bonum Est Confiteri . . . 744
Burial: Psalm xxxix . . . 753
  Psalm xc 754
Cantate Domino 745
Deus Misereatur 747
Gloria in Excelsis 739
Gloria Patri (at end of Psalter)
Jubilate Deo 736
Lætatus Sum 737
Magnificat 741
Nunc Dimittis 743
Responses, in Morning Service 749
Responses, to Beatitudes . . 750
  to Commandments . . . 751
  in Communion Service . . 752
Sanctus 748
  in Communion Service . . 752
Te Deum Laudamus . . . 738
Venite, Exultemus Domino . 735

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

ABENDS 19
Aber 228
Adeste Fideles 173, 505
Ainger 414
Ajalon 218, 464
Albert 16, 432
Alexandria 586
Alford 261
All Saints New 363
All Saints Old 427
All Saints, *see* Wareham
Alleluia (Lowe) 141
Alleluia (Wesley) 150
Alleluia Dulce Carmen 417
Alleluia Perenne 424
Alma 438
Almsgiving 313, 383, 572
Alsace 23, 145, 206
America 665
Amesbury 502
Amsterdam 590
Anagola 199, 423
Ancient of Days 83
Angel Choir 172
Angel Voices 98
Angelic Songs 395
Angels' Story 388
Angelus 21
Antioch 180
Ariel 159
Arimathea 237
Arlington 47, 211
Armageddon 369
Artavia 614, 712
Arthur's Seat 143
Ascension 250
Auckland 455
Aurelia 25, 304
Austrian Hymn 301
Autumn 516
Ava 707
Avison 188
Avon, *see* Martyrdom
Azmon 97, 321

BALERMA 532, 533
Barnby 215
Battle Hymn of the Republic 758
Beatitudo 36, 136, 293, 569
Beatrice 81
Beaufort 198
Beecher 560
Beethoven 280
Beethoven, *see* Germany
Belmont 144, 558, 588
Benevento 645
Bentley 525, 539
Bera 598
Bernard, *see* Belmont
Berno 289
Bethany 601
Bethany, *see* Crucifer
Bethlehem 178
Beverley 260
Bishopgarth 394
Blairgowrie 673, 722
Blessed Home 259, 628
Blumen 190
Blumenthal 447
Bonar 57
Borthwick 490
Boylston 345
Bradford 555
Brattle Street 136
Braun 160, 281
Bread of Life 292
Bremen 609, 610
Breslau 362
Bridegroom 267
Brocklesbury 314, 549
Brookfield 119, 253, 318
Brown 593
Bullinger 436
Byefield 574

CANA 42
Canonbury 109, 187, 361
Cantus 713
Capetown 279
Carol 177
Carthage, *see* Russian Hymn
Castle Rising 613
Chalvey 252, 679
Charity 277
Chester 731
Chestnut Hill 428
Chignell 636
Children's Praises 702
Christmas 480
Church Triumphant 111
City Bright 687
Clarion 245
Cloisters 306
Clolata 717
Come unto Me 433
Communion 335
Consolation 622
Constance 523, 561
Cooling 79
Corinth 535
Coronæ 168
Coronation 157
Courage, Brother 367
Cowper 442
Creation 93
Crofton 676
Cross of Jesus 226
Crossing the Bar 620
Crucifer 355, 648
Crusader's Hymn, *see* 156
Cutler, *see* All Saints New

DAILY, Daily 642
Dalehurst 51, 337, 468, 586
Darwall's 148th 62
Dawn 2
Dedham 149
Denfield, *see* Azmon
Dennis 71, 498, 640
Devotion 444
Diadema 500
Diademata 162
Dies Irae 268
Disciple 356
Dismissal 534
Dix 189
Dolomite Chant 531
Domenica 45
Dominus Regit Me 512
Dornance 226, 493
Dort 666
Downs 66, 116
Duke Street 102, 392, 611
Dundee p. xxiv, 86, 328, 518, 667, 678, 680
Durham, *see* Innocents

EAGLEY 256
Easter Hymn 244
Eckhardtsheim 544
Edom 167
Ein' Feste Burg 122
Ellacombe 364
Ellers 74
Ellesdie, *see* Disciple 356
Elliott 662
Elm 75
Elmhurst 255, 386
Ephratah 182
Epiphany 190
Erling 152
Ernstein 463
Eucharistic Hymn 339
Evan 30, 337, 603
Evangel 708
Even Me 709
Evening Hymn, *see* Tallis
Evening Praise 35
Evening Prayer 27
Eventide (Monk) 24
Eventide (Smart) 78, 517
Every Morning 1
Ewing 637

FABEN 92
Faith 357, 466, 540
Faithful Guide 732
Falfield 412
Federal Street 197, 286
Ferguson 22, 565
Fiat Lux 402
Filius Dei 236
Flemming 551
Fleury 715
Forward 594

GALILEE 379
Garden City 34
Gerhardt 220
Germany 40, 202, 376, 650
God Be with You 683
Golden Chain 138, 425
Golden Sheaves 654
Good Fight 705
Gorton 70
Goshen 389, 721
Gould's Chant 626
Gower's Litany 449
Grace Church 41, 163
Green Hill 204, 530
Greenland 354, 653
Greenwood 580, 617

HALLETT 67
Hamburg 225, 445, 451
Hanford 488, 599
Hanover 99
Happy Day 725
Happy Town of Salem 703
Harewood 38
Harwell 166
Hastings 240
Hawes 333, 595
Haydn 10
He Leadeth Me 510
Heber 554
Hebron 60, 253, 612
Heinlein 192
Hendon 50, 553
Henley 585
Hermas 697
Hermon 519
Hervey's Litany 274
Hinchman 37
Hodnet 332
Holley 21, 287, 677
Hollingside 473
Holy Cross 247, 555
Holy Day 69
Holy Guide 507
Holy Trinity 33
Holywood 265
Homeland 636
Horbury 602
Horeb 15
Horsley 222
Horton 570
Hosanna 55
Huldigung 691
Humility 106
Hummel 308, 430
Hursley 17, 381
Hymn to Joy 115

I LOVE to Tell the Story 706
Ilsley 435
In Memoriam (Maker) 338
In Memoriam (Stainer) 699
Inasmuch 385
Innocents 7, 165
Intercession New 576
Intercession 348
Invitation 723
Irby 690
Irene 624

JERUSALEM 632
Jesu Dilectissime 546
Jesu, Domine, *see* St. Chrysostom
Jewett 506
Just as I Am 477

KEBLE 60
Kedron 452
Kensington New 166
Kirby Bedon 295
Knocking, Knocking 734

LABAN 132, 378, 495
Lambeth 52, 133, 472
Lancashire 234, 258, 366, 400
Langran 459
Lauda Sion Salvatorem 340
Laudes Christi 175
Laudes Domini 146, 352
Laus Deo 65
Lebanon 727
Leighton 68, 600
Leominster 618
Leoni 94
Lest We Forget 756
Lisbon 44
Lischer 38
Litany of the Last Things 305
Log College 686
Longwood 48, 608
Lonsdale 688
Louvan 129, 669, 719
Love Divine (Le Jeune) 560
Love Divine (Stainer) 560
Loving-Kindness 711
Lowton 379
Lucerne 135
Luther's Hymn 266
Lux Beata 509
Lux Benigna 508
Lux Eoi 238
Lux Mundi 254
Lux Prima 11
Lux Prima, *see* Matins
Lyndhurst 689
Lyons 155
Lyte 615

MAIDSTONE 49
Maitland 357
Manoah 126, 441
Margaret 193
Marion 583
Marlow 481
Marshall 209, 431
Martyn 473
Martyrdom 221, 467
Mary Magdalene 606, 607
Mater Misericordiæ 283
Materna 633
Matins 10
Meditation 223, 643
Mein Leben 346, 511
Meinhold 37, 329
Meiringen 407
Melcombe 6, 208
Melford 338
Melita 270, 681
Mendebras 46
Mendelssohn 174

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

Mendon 103, 341, 342, 663, 672
Mercy 282, 522
Meribah 269
Merrial 689
Messiah 582
Migdol 120
Miles Lane 157
Mirfield 47, 248, 350
Miriam 471
Missionary Chant 101, 408
Missionary Hymn 401
Monkland 107
Monsell 461
Morecambe 273, 334
Morley 584
Morning Hymn 4
Mornington 154
Moultrie 87
Mount Zion 443
Mozart 489, 647
Munich 289

NACHTLIED 20
Naomi 501
National Hymn 659
Nativity 147, 308
Nativity New 186
Nearer Home 635
Need 716
Nettleton 589
Neumark 515
Newcastle 233
New St. Andrew 88
New Year 646
Newton, *see* Sabbath
Nicæa 82
Northrepps 371, 575, 592
Nox Præcessit 291, 299, 604
Nun Danket 656
Nuremberg 372, 652

OLD HUNDREDTH, p. xxiv 100
Oliphant 534
Olive's Brow 224
Olivet 474
Olmutz 439, 529
Ombersley 207
Onward 492
Orientis Partibus 373
Ortonville 298, 566

PALESTRINA 246
Palgrave 568
Palms of Glory 8
Palmyra 128
Papworth 152
Paradise (Weber) 420
Paradise (Barnby) 634
Park Street 104, 391
Pass Me Not 720
Passion Chorale 220
Pater Omnium 520
Patmos 631
Pax Dei 74
Pax Tecum 550
Penitence 114, 201
Penitence (Lane) 482
Perfect Love 675
Pilgrims (Smart) 641
Pilot 486
Pleyel's Hymn 410, 419
Portuguese Hymn, *see* Adeste Fideles
Posen 108
Praise, my Soul 134, 264
Presbyter 413
Propior Deo 601

QUEBEC 285, 327, 360, 513, 664
Quem Pastores Laudavere 685

RADIANT MORN 13
Ramoth 484
Rangoon 403
Rathbun 232
Ratisbon 67
Redhead No. 1 231
Redhead No. 45, *see* 373
Redhead No. 47 621
Redhead No. 76 218, 464
Refuge 473
Regent Square 90, 302
Regnator Orbis 630
Reliance 322, 564
Remsen 359
Repose, *see* Lyndhurst
Requiescat 623
Rescue the Perishing 730
Rest (Bradbury) 625
Rest (Maker) 195
Rest (Stainer) 194, 619, 627
Retreat 571
Ripon 139
Rivaulx 59
Rockingham New 296, 319
Rockingham Old 324
Rosefield 421
Rosmore 191
Rossetti 478
Rotterdam 46
Russian Hymn 307, 660
Ruth 704
Rutherford 629

SABBATA 290, 316, 357
Sabbath 54
St. Agnes 278, 326, 418, 499, 545
St. Ælred 213
St. Alban 239
St. Albinus 242
St. Alphege 511, 638
St. Ambrose 475
St. Anatolius (Brown) 29
St. Anatolius (Dykes) 29
St. Andrew 343, 578
St. Andrew of Crete 483
St. Anne 117, 310, 671
St. Anselm 404
St. Asaph 249, 303
St. Athanasius 85
St. Austell 50, 651
St. Austin 485
St. Bees 63, 387, 437, 521
St. Botolf 275
St. Catherine 64, 422, 537
St. Cecilia 416
St. Cephas 140
St. Christopher 470
St. Chrysostom 460, 536
St. Clement 26
St. Columba 14
St. Cross 271
St. Cuthbert 276
St. Cyprian 297
St. Denys 563
St. Drostane 217
St. Eanswyth 183
St. Edith 434
St. Edmund 639
St. George 212, 347, 528, 581
St. George's, Bolton 538
St. George's, Windsor, 323, 655
St. Gertrude 374
St. Godric 661
St. Helen 644
St. Helena 210
St. Hilda 151
St. Hugh 125
St. James's Evening Hymn 728
St. Jude 548
St. Kevin 235
St. Leonard (Hiles) 31
St. Leonard (Jackson) 124, 573
St. Leonard (Smart) 95, 185
St. Louis 181
St. Luke 453
St. Magnus 118, 142, 184
St. Margaret 541
St. Marguerite, 205, 349, 643
St. Mark 358, 591
St. Matthias 72, 597
St. Michael 130
St. Ninian 190
St. Oswald 164
St. Patrick 251
St. Peter 9, 137, 320, 556
St. Petersburg 465, 596
St. Philip 284, 458
St. Saviour 28, 53, 170
St. Stephen 148, 263, 312
St. Sylvester 76, 457, 649
St. Theodulph 216
St. Theresa 701
St. Thomas 131, 496
Safe in the Arms of Jesus 724
Salve Domine 405
Samuel 700
Sanctuary 123, 429
Sardis 77
Sarum 426
Savoy Chapel 332, 547
Sawley 543, 605
Saxby 58, 196
Schönster Herr Jesu 156
Schubert 89, 397
Schumann 34, 331, 382, 527
Seelenbräutigam 12
Serenity 113, 542
Seven Words 227
Seymour 32, 450
Shackelford 184
Shepherd 698
Shirland 300
Shoreham 336
Sicilian Mariners 80
Sienna 257
Siloam 203, 316
Silver Street 105, 446
Slingsby 503
Soho 315, 456
Soldiers of Christ 377
Solitude 73
Somerset 396
Southwell 3, 632
Spanish Hymn 85, 219, 447
Spohr 567, 587
Stabat Mater 230
Star Spangled Banner 757
State Street 579
Stella 72
Stephanos 436
Stobel 158
Stockport 179
Stockwell 380
Story of the Cross 696
Strength and Stay 229
Stuttgart 112, 171
Sundown 20
Sun of My Soul 127
Sunset 504
Sweden 145
Sweet Story 694
Sweetest Name 693

TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN 18
Tennent 365
The Blessed Home, 259, 628
The Golden Chain 138, 425
The Good Fight 705
The Homeland 636
The Hymn to Joy 115
The New Year 646
The Old 100th, p. xxiv, 100
The Radiant Morn 13
The St. James's Evening Hymn 728
The Seven Words 227
The Star Spangled Banner 757
The Story of the Cross 696
The Sweetest Name 693
The Wise Men 692
Thine for Ever 317
Through the Day 16
Tichfield 330
To-day 714
Toplady 464
Tours 695
Transfiguration 214
Trentham 44, 562
Trinity 61
Troyte's Chant 504
Truro 309
Trust 589
Trust (Torrance) 415
Trusting 729

UNDE ET MEMORES 351
Unity 91, 311, 670
University College 245, 479
Unser Herrscher 56
Urbs Beata 637
Uxbridge 294

VALENTIA 214
Veni 300
Veni Creator 272
Veni Emmanuel 169
Verbum Pacis 462
Vesper Hymn 454
Via Recte 507
Vigil 384, 497
Vigilate 487
Village Vespers 56
Voller Wunder 39, 175
Vox Angelica 641
Vox Dilecti 469

WACHET AUF 262
Wakefield 616
Walden 577
Waltham 241, 411, 491
Ward 325, 514
Ware 121
Wareham 344, 476, 658
Waring 471, 526
Warrington 110
Warwick 3
Watchman 393
Wave 682
Waverton 288
Wavertree 494, 552
Webb 353, 398, 684
Wedding Day 674
Welcome Voice 726
Wentworth 524
Wesley 409
Westminster 440
What a Friend 710
Wildersmouth 176, 406
Williams 368
Wilmot 153
Winchester New 5, 200, 390
Windsor 96
Winterton 375
Wir Pflügen 657
Wirtemberg 243
Wise Men 692
Woodman 448
Woodward's Litany 84
Woodworth 477
Work Song 370
Wreford 43, 668

XAVIER 559

ZENNOR 733
Zephyr 718
Zion 231
Zoan 161

Metrical Index of Tunes

S. M.

Aber 228
Boylston 345
Dennis 71, 498, 640
Domenica 45
Ferguson 22, 565
Garden City 34
Gorton 70
Greenwood 580, 617
Laban 132, 378, 495
Leighton 68, 600
Lisbon 44
Lyte 615
Marion (with Refrain) 583
Marshall 209, 431
Mornington 154
Olmutz 439, 529
St. Andrew 343, 578
St. George 212, 347, 528, 581
St. Michael 130
St. Thomas 131, 496
Schumann 34, 331, 382, 527
Shirland 300
Sienna 257
Silver Street 105, 446
Soldiers of Christ 377
State Street 579
Trentham 44, 562
Veni 300
Vigil 384, 497
Welcome Voice (with Refrain) 726

S. M. D.

Chalvey 252, 679
Diademata 162
Lebanon 727
Leominster 618
Nearer Home 635

C. M.

Alexandria 586
Antioch 180
Arlington 47, 211
Azmon 97, 321
Balerma 532, 533
Beatitudo 36, 136, 293, 569
Belmont 144, 558, 588
Bradford 555
Brown 593
Byefield 574
Children's Praises (with Refrain) 702
Christmas 480
Cooling 79
Coronation 157
Cowper 442
Dalehurst 51, 337, 468, 586
Dedham 149
Downs 66, 116
Dundee p. xxiv, 86, 328, 518, 667, 678, 680
Eagley 256
Eckhardtsheim 544
Elm 75
Evan 30, 337, 603
Eventide (Smart) 78, 517
Faith 357, 466, 540
Green Hill 204, 530
Heber 554
Hermon 519
Holy Cross 247, 555
Holy Trinity 33
Horsley 222
Hummel 308, 430
Jerusalem 632
Lambeth 52, 133, 472
Log College 686
Maitland 357
Manoah 126, 441
Marlow 481
Martyrdom 221, 467
Meditation 223, 643
Miles Lane 157
Mirfield 47, 248, 350
Naomi 501
Nativity 147, 308
Northrepps 371, 575, 592
Nox Præcessit 291, 299, 604
Ortonville 298, 566
Remsen 359
Sabbata 290, 316, 557
St. Agnes 278, 326, 418, 499, 545
St. Anne 117, 310, 671
St. Leonard (Jackson) 124, 573
St. Leonard (Smart) 95, 185
St. Magnus 118, 142, 184
St. Marguerite 205, 349, 643
St. Mark 358, 591
St. Peter 9, 137, 320, 556
St. Saviour 28, 53, 170
St. Stephen 148, 263, 312
Sawley 543, 605
Serenity 113, 542
Siloam 203, 316
Soho 315, 456
Southwell 3, 632
Spohr 567, 587
Transfiguration 214
Valentia 214
Walden 577
Warwick 3
Westminster 440
Windsor 96
Xavier 559

C. M. D.

All Saints New 363
Amesbury 502
Anagola 199, 423
Beaufort 198
Bethlehem 178
Brattle Street 136
Carol 177
Castle Rising 613
Chester 731
Ellacombe 364
Ephratah 182
Filius Dei 236
Materna 633
Presbyter 413
Ripon 139
St. Leonard (Hiles) 31
Shackelford 184
Vox Dilecti 469

L. M.

Abends 19
Alsace 23, 145, 206
Angelus 21
Bera 598
Breslau 362
Brookfield 119, 253, 318
Cana 42
Canonbury 109, 187, 361
Church Triumphant 111
Clolata 717
Duke Street 102, 392, 611
Federal Street 197, 286
Germany 40, 202, 283, 376, 650
Grace Church 41, 163
Hamburg 225, 445, 451
Happy Day (with Refrain) 725
Hebron 60, 253, 612
Holley 21, 287, 677
Hosanna (with Refrain) 55
Humility 106
Hursley 17, 381
Intercession 348
Keble 60
Louvan 129, 669, 719
Loving-Kindness (with Refrain) 711
Mater Misericordiæ 283
Melcombe 6, 208
Mendon 103, 341, 342, 663, 672
Migdol 120
Missionary Chant 101, 408
Morning Hymn 4
Mozart 489, 647
Old Hundredth p. xxiv, 100
Olive's Brow 224
Ombersley 207
Park Street 104, 391
Penitence 114, 201
Quebec 285, 327, 360, 513, 664
Rest (Bradbury) 625
Retreat 571
Rivaulx 59
Rockingham New 296, 319
Rockingham Old 324
St. Cross 271
St Drostane 217
St. Luke 453
Saxby 58, 196
Sun of My Soul 127
Sweden 145
Tallis's Evening Hymn 18
Truro 309
Uxbridge 294
Veni Creator 272
Waltham 241, 411, 491
Ward 325, 514
Ware 121
Wareham 344, 476, 658
Warrington 110
Wavertree 494, 552
Williams 368
Winchester New 5, 200, 390
Woodworth 477
Zephyr 718

L. M. D.

Creation 93
He Leadeth Me 510

4. 6. 4. 6. D.

Auckland 455

5. 5. 5. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5.

Onward 492

5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5.

Borthwick 490
Seelenbräutigam 12

5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

Schönster Herr Jesu 156

6. 4. 6. 3.

The Story of the Cross 696

6. 4. 6. 4.

Need (with Refrain) 716
To-day 714

6. 4. 6. 4. D.

Bread of Life 292
St. Helena 210

6. 4. 6. 4. 4. 4. 6. 4.

Ava 707

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Bethany 601
Horbury 602
Kedron 452
Propior Deo 601

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

St. Edmund 639
Winterton 375

6. 4. 6. 6.

St. Columba 14

6. 5. 6. 5.

Ernstein 463
Merrial 689

6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Erling 152
Goshen 389, 721
Happy Town of Salem 703
Lyndhurst 689
Mary Magdalene 606, 607
Morley 584
Papworth 152
Penitence (Lane) 482
Ruth 704
St. Andrew of Crete 483
St. Cephas 140

6. 5. 6. 5. 12l.

Armageddon 369
Forward 594
Hermas 697
Rosmore 191
St. Alban 239
St. Gertrude 374
St. Theresa 701
The New Year 646

6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. 7. 4.
with Refrain

Fleury 715

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

America 665
Braun 160, 281
Dort 666
Fiat Lux 402
Kirby Bedon 295
Olivet 474
Somerset 396
Stobel 158
Trinity 61

6. 6. 5. 5. 6.

City Bright 682

Metrical Index of Tunes

6. 6. 6. 6.
Dolomite Chant . . 531
Holy Guide 507
St. Cecilia 416
St. Cyprian 297
St. Denys 563
Via Recte 507

6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6
Devotion 444
Laudes Domini . 146, 352

6. 6. 6. 6. D.
Invitation 723
Jewett 506
The Blessed Home 259, 628

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.
Arthur's Seat . . . 143
Darwall's 148th . . . 62
Harewood 38
Laus Deo 65
Lischer 38
St. Godric 661
Samuel 700
Unity . . . 91, 311, 670
Waverton 288

6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12.
Huldigung 691

6. 8. 8. 7. 7. 8. 6.
Rangoon 403

6. 6. 8. 4.
Verbum Pacis 462

6. 6. 8. 4. D.
Leoni 94

6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.
Nun Danket 656

7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 5. 8. 8.
Intercession New . . 576

7. 6. 7. 5.
Work Song 370

7. 6. 7. 6.
Mein Leben . . 346, 511
St. Alphege . . 511, 638

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5.
Rutherford 629

7. 6. 7. 6. D.
Angel's Story . . . 388
Aurelia 25, 304
Barnby 215
Bentley 525, 539
Berno 289
Blairgowrie . . 673, 722
Chestnut Hill . . . 428
Chignell 636
Come Unto Me . . . 433
Ewing 637
Gerhardt 220
Greenland . . . 354, 653
Hodnet 332
Jesu Dilectissime . . 546
Lancashire 234, 258, 366, 400
Lux Mundi 254
Mendebras 46
Miriam 471
Missionary Hymn . . 401
Monsell 461
Munich 289
Paradise (Weber) . . 420
Passion Chorale . . 220
Rotterdam 46
St. Anselm 404
St. Edith 434
St. George's, Bolton . 538
St. Kevin 235
St. Theodulph . . . 216
Salve Domine . . . 405
Savoy Chapel . 332, 547
Schubert 89, 397
Tennent 365
The Homeland . . . 636
Tours 695
Urbs Beata 637
Waring 471, 526
Webb . . . 353, 398, 684
Wedding Day . . . 674
Zoan 161

7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Ref.
Evangel 708
I Love to Tell the Story 706
Safe in the Arms of Jesus 724
Wir Pflügen . . . 657

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7.
Holy Day 69

7. 6. 7. 7. 6.
Wakefield 616

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.
Amsterdam 590

7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8.
St. Anatolius (Brown) 29
St. Anatolius (Dykes) 29

7. 6. 8. 6. D.
Alford 261
Patmos 631

7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.
St. Christopher . . . 470

7. 7. 7.
Melford 338
St. Eanswyth (with Alleluia) 183
St. Philip . . . 284, 458

7. 7. 7. 3.
Vigilate 487

7. 7. 7. 5.
Capetown 279
Charity 277
Irene 624
St. Ambrose 475

7. 7. 7. 6.
Gower's Litany . . . 449
Hervey's Litany . . 274
Litany of the Last Things 305
The Seven Words . . 227

7. 7. 7. 7.
Ascension (with Alleluias) 250
Beethoven 280
Clarion 245
Easter Hymn (with Alleluias) 244
Heinlein 192
Hendon 50, 553
Horton 570
Innocents 7, 165
Lonsdale 688
Mercy 282, 522
Monkland 107
Nuremberg . . 372, 652
Orientis Partibus . . 373
Palms of Glory . . . 8
Pleyel's Hymn . 410, 419
Posen 108
Redhead No. 47. . . 621
St. Austell . . . 50, 651
St. Bees 63, 387, 437, 521
Seymour 32, 450
Solitude 73
Thine for Ever . . . 317
Trusting (with Refrain) 729
University College 245, 479
Wirtemburg (with Alleluias) 243
Woodman 448
Woodward's Litany . 84

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.
Ajalon 218, 464
Dix 189
Every Morning . . . 1
Faithful Guide . . . 732
Hallett 67
Hawes 333, 595
Laudes Christi . . . 175
Lux Prima 11
Mount Zion 443
Palgrave 568
Pilot 486
Ratisbon 67
Reliance 322, 564
Rosefield 421
Sabbath 54
St. Athanasius . . . 85
St. Hugh 125
Spanish Hymn . . 85, 219
Tichfield 330
Toplady 464
Voller Wunder . . 39, 175

7. 7. 7. 7. D.
Benevento 645
Blumenthal 447
Hollingside 473
Maidstone 49
Martyn 473
Mendelssohn (with Refrain) 174
Messiah 582
New St. Andrew . . 88
Ramoth 484
Refuge 473
St. George's, Windsor 323, 655
St. Patrick 251
Spanish Hymn . . . 447
Watchman 393

7. 7. 7. 7. 4. with Ref.
Evening Praise . . . 35

7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 7.
Arimathea 237

7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8.
Requiescat 623

7. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.
Knocking, Knocking . 734

7. 8. 7. 8. with Alleluia
St. Albinus 242

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.
Consolation 622
Hinchman 37
Meinhold 37, 329

8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.
Haydn 10
Matins 10

8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 4.
Wentworth 524

8. 5. 8. 3.
Bullinger 436
Stephanos 436

8. 5. 8. 5. with Ref.
Pass Me Not . . . 720

8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3.
Angel Voices 98

8. 6. 6. 8. 6. 6.
Nativity New . . . 186

8. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.
In Memoriam (Stainer) 699

8. 6. 8. 4.
St. Cuthbert 276
Wreford 43, 668

8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.
Paradise (Barnby) . . 634

8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.
St. Louis 181

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.
Slingsby 503

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.
Hastings 240
Meiringen. 407
Palmyra 128

8. 6. 8. 8. 6.
Newcastle 233
Rest (Maker) . . . 195

8. 7. 8. 4.
Wave 682

8. 7. 8. 7.
Alleluia (Lowe) (with Alleluias) 141
Angel Choir 172
Beatrice 81
Brocklesbury . . 314, 549
Cross of Jesus . . 226
Dominus Regit Me . 512
Dorrnance . . . 226, 493
Evening Prayer . . . 27
Galilee 379
Love Divine (Stainer) 560

Metrical Index of Tunes

Lowton 379
Lucerne 135
Rathbun 232
St. Oswald 164
St. Sylvester . . . 76, 457
(with 8. 8. 8. 9.) 649
Sardis 77
Stockwell 380
Stuttgart 112, 171
Trust 589
Wilmot 153

8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. (*See also* 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

Corinth 535
Coronæ 168
Dismissal 534
Holywood 265
Oliphant 534
Praise, my Soul . . . 134
Redhead No. 1 231
Regent Square 90
St. Austin 485
Shepherd 698
Sicilian Mariners . . . 80
Wildersmouth . . 176, 406
Zion 231

8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7.

Ein' Feste Burg . . . 122

8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 7.

Even Me 709

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Albert 16, 432
All Saints Old 427
Edom 167
Harwell (with Alleluias) 166
Kensington New . . . 166
Through the Day . . . 16
Unser Herrscher . . . 56
Village Vespers 56

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. (*See also* 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

Alleluia Dulce Carmen 417
Corinth 535
Praise, my Soul . . . 264
Regent Square . . . 302
St. Helen 644

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Alleluia (Wesley) . . . 150
Austrian Hymn 301
Autumn 516
Beecher 560
Bishopgarth 394
Constance 523, 561
Courage, Brother . . . 367
Crucifer 355, 648
Daily, Daily 642
Disciple 356
Faben 92
Falfield 412
Golden Sheaves 654
Ilsley 435
Love Divine (Le Jeune) 560

Lux Eoi 238
Moultrie 87
Nettleton 589
St. Asaph 249, 303
St. Hilda 151
St. James's Evening Hymn (with Refrain) 728
Sanctuary 123, 429
The Hymn to Joy . . . 115
The Sweetest Name . . 693
The Wise Men 692
Vesper Hymn 454
What a Friend 710

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8.

Irby 690

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Luther's Hymn 266
The Golden Chain 138, 425

8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

St. Jude 548

8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Beverley 260

8. 8. 6.

St. Botolf 275

8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Ariel 159
Bremen 609, 610
Meribah 269

8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Bonar 57
Lauda Sion Salvatorem 340
Stabat Mater 230

8. 8. 8.

Dies Iræ 268
Inasmuch 385
Palestrina (with Alleluias) 246

8. 8. 8. 3.

St. Ælred 213

8. 8. 8. 4.

Almsgiving . 313, 383, 572
Hanford 488, 599
In Memoriam (Maker) 336
Shoreham 336
Sunset 504
The Radiant Morn . . 13
Troyte's Chant 504

8. 8. 8. 6.

Elliott 662
Elmhurst 255, 386
Flemming 551
Just as I Am 477
Trust (Torrance) . . . 415
Woodworth 477

8. 8. 8. 7.

Quem Pastores Laudavere 685

8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

St. Margaret 541

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Lest We Forget . . . 756
Melita 270, 681
Pater Omnium 520
Rest (Stainer) 194, 619, 627
St. Catherine 64, 422, 537
St. Chrysostom . . 460, 536
St. Matthias 72, 597
St. Petersburg . . 465, 596
Stella 72
Veni Emmanuel . . . 169
Wavertree 494, 552

8. 9. 8. 8. 9. 8. 6. 6. 4. 8. 8.

Wachet Auf 262

8. 10. 10. 4.

Rossetti 478

9. 8. 8. 9. with Ref.

God Be With You . . 683

9. 8. 9. 8.

Eucharistic Hymn . . 339
St. Clement 26

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

Neumark 515

10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

Lux Beata 509
Lux Benigna 508

10. 10.

Pax Tecum 550

10. 10. 7.

Alleluia Perenne . . . 424

10. 10. 10.

Cantus 713

10. 10. 10. 4.

Sarum 426

10. 10. 10. 6.

Artavia 614, 712

10. 10. 10. 10.

Communion 335
Ellers 74
Eventide (Monk) . . . 24
Langran 459
Longwood 48, 608
Morecambe . . . 273, 334
National Hymn . . . 659
Pax Dei 74
Regnator Orbis . . . 630
Russian Hymn 307

10. 10. 10. 10. 6. 6.

Zennor 733

10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

Nachtlied 20
Stockport 179
Sundown 20
Unde et Memores . . 351

10. 10. 11. 11.

Hanover 99
Lyons 155

11. 8. 12. 9.

Sweet Story 694

11. 10. 11. 6.

Diadema 500

11. 10. 11. 9.

Russian Hymn 660

11. 10. 11. 10.

Alma 438
Ancient of Days . . . 83
Blumen 190
Crofton 676
Dawn 2
Epiphany 190
Henley 585
Perfect Love 675
Rescue the Perishing (with Refrain) . . 730
St. Ninian 190
Strength and Stay . . 229
Wesley 409

11. 10. 11. 10. 9. 11.

Angelic Songs 395
Pilgrims (Smart) . . . 641
Vox Angelica 641

11. 11. 11. 5.

Cloisters 306
Horeb 15

11. 11. 11. 11.

Adeste Fideles 505

11. 11. 12. 11. with Ref.

Avison 188

11. 12. 12. 10.

Nicæa 82

14. 14. 14. 14.

Bridegroom 267

15. 15. 15. 6. with Ref.

Battle Hymn of the Republic 758

Irregular

Adeste Fideles 173
Ainger 414
Crossing the Bar . . . 620
The Good Fight . . . 705
Gould's Chant 626
Margaret 193
Star Spangled Banner 757

Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith

ADOPTED, MAY 22, 1902, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Article I. Of God.

We believe in the ever-living God, who is a Spirit and the Father of our spirits; infinite, eternal, and unchangeable in His being and perfections; the Lord Almighty, most just in all His ways, most glorious in holiness, unsearchable in wisdom and plenteous in mercy, full of love and compassion, and abundant in goodness and truth. We worship Him, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, three persons in one Godhead, one in substance and equal in power and glory.

Article II. Of Revelation.

We believe that God is revealed in nature, in history, and in the heart of man; that He has made gracious and clearer revelations of Himself to Men of God who spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit; and that Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh, is the brightness of the Father's glory and the express image of His person. We gratefully receive the Holy Scriptures, given by inspiration, to be the faithful record of God's gracious revelations and the sure witness to Christ, as the Word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and life.

Article III. Of the Eternal Purpose.

We believe that the eternal, wise, holy, and loving purpose of God embraces all events, so that while the freedom of man is not taken away nor is God the author of sin, yet in His providence He makes all things work together in the fulfillment of His sovereign design and the manifestation of His glory; wherefore, humbly acknowledging the mystery of this truth, we trust in His protecting care and set our hearts to do His will.

Article IV. Of the Creation.

We believe that God is the creator, upholder, and governor of all things; that He is above all His works and in them all; and that He made man in His own image, meet for fellowship with Him, free and able to choose between good and evil, and forever responsible to his Maker and Lord.

Article V. Of the Sin of Man.

We believe that our first parents, being tempted, chose evil, and so fell away from God and came under the power of sin, the penalty of which is eternal death; and we confess that, by reason of this disobedience, we and all men are born with a sinful nature, that we have broken God's law, and that no man can be saved but by His grace.

Article VI. Of the Grace of God.

We believe that God, out of His great love for the world, has given His only begotten Son to be the Saviour of sinners, and in the Gospel freely offers His all-sufficient salvation to all men. And we praise Him for the unspeakable grace wherein He has provided a way of eternal life for all mankind.

Article VII. Of Election.

We believe that God, from the beginning, in His own good pleasure, gave to His Son a people, an innumerable multitude, chosen in Christ unto holiness, service, and salvation; we believe that all who come to years of discretion can receive this salvation only through faith and repentance; and we believe that all who die in infancy, and all others given by the Father to the Son who are beyond the reach of the outward means of grace, are regenerated and saved by Christ through the Spirit, who works when and where and how He pleases.

Article VIII. Of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

We believe in and confess the Lord Jesus Christ, the only Mediator between God and man, who, being the Eternal Son of God, for us men and for our salvation became truly man, being conceived by the Holy Ghost and born of the Virgin Mary, without sin; unto us He has revealed the Father, by His Word and Spirit making known the perfect will of God; for us He fulfilled all righteousness and satisfied eternal justice, offering Himself a perfect sacrifice upon the cross to take away the sin of the world; for us He rose from the dead and ascended into heaven, where He ever intercedes for us; in our hearts, joined to Him by faith, He abides forever as the indwelling Christ; over us, and over all for us, He rules: wherefore, unto Him we render love, obedience, and adoration as our Prophet, Priest, and King for ever.

Article IX. Of Faith and Repentance.

We believe that God pardons our sins and accepts us as righteous solely on the ground of the perfect obedience and sacrifice of Christ received by faith alone; and that this saving faith is always accompanied by repentance, wherein we confess and forsake our sins with full purpose of, and endeavor after, a new obedience to God.

Article X. Of the Holy Spirit.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life, who moves everywhere upon the hearts of men, to restrain them from evil and to incite them unto good, and whom the Father is ever willing to give unto all who ask Him. We believe that He has spoken by holy Men of God in making known His truth to men for their salvation; that, through our exalted Saviour, He was sent forth in power to convict the world of sin, to enlighten men's minds in the knowledge of Christ, and to persuade and enable them to obey the call of the Gospel; and that He abides with the Church, dwelling in every believer as the spirit of truth, of holiness, and of comfort.

Article XI. Of the New Birth and the New Life.

We believe that the Holy Spirit only is the author and source of the new birth; we rejoice in the new life, wherein He is given unto us as the seal of sonship in Christ, and keeps loving fellowship with us, helps us in our infirmities, purges us from our faults, and ever continues His transforming work in us until we are perfected in the likeness of Christ, in the glory of the life to come.

Article XII. Of the Resurrection and the Life to Come.

We believe that in the life to come the spirits of the just, at death made free from sin, enjoy immediate communion with God and the vision of His glory; and we confidently look for the general resurrection in the last day, when the bodies of those who sleep in Christ shall be fashioned in the likeness of the glorious body of their Lord, with whom they shall live and reign for ever.

Article XIII. Of the Law of God.

We believe that the law of God, revealed in the Ten Commandments, and more clearly disclosed in the words of Christ, is forever established in truth and equity, so that no human work shall abide except it be built on this foundation. We believe that God requires of every man to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with his God; and that only through this harmony with the will of God shall be fulfilled that brotherhood of man wherein the kingdom of God is to be made manifest.

Article XIV. Of the Church and the Sacraments.

We believe in the Holy Catholic Church of which Christ is the only Head. We believe that the Church Invisible consists of all the redeemed, and that the Church Visible embraces all who profess the true religion together with their children. We receive to our communion all who confess and obey Christ as their divine Lord and Saviour, and we hold fellowship with all believers in Him.

We receive the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper, alone divinely established and committed to the Church, together with the Word, as means of grace; made effectual only by the Holy Spirit, and always to be used by Christians with prayer and praise to God.

Article XV. Of the Last Judgment.

We believe that the Lord Jesus Christ will come again in glorious majesty to judge the world and to make a final separation between the righteous and the wicked. The wicked shall receive the eternal award of their sins, and the Lord will manifest the glory of His mercy in the salvation of His people and their entrance upon the full enjoyment of eternal life.

Article XVI. Of Christian Service and the Final Triumph.

We believe that it is our duty, as servants and friends of Christ, to do good unto all men, to maintain the public and private worship of God, to hallow the Lord's Day, to preserve the sanctity of the family, to uphold the just authority of the State, and so to live in all honesty, purity, and charity, that our lives shall testify of Christ. We joyfully receive the word of Christ, bidding His people go into all the world and make disciples of all nations, and declare unto them that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, and that He will have all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth. We confidently trust that by His power and grace, all His enemies and ours shall be finally overcome, and the kingdoms of this world shall be made the kingdom of our God and of His Christ. In this faith we abide; in this service we labor; and in this hope we pray, Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME; THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

The Ten Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

---

* *i. e.* Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

LET Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

I WILL come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.

IF we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

WE have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

I WILL arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

THE sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

RETURN unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

LORD, I cry unto Thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

BLESSED is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

THE Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him all the earth.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High: to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

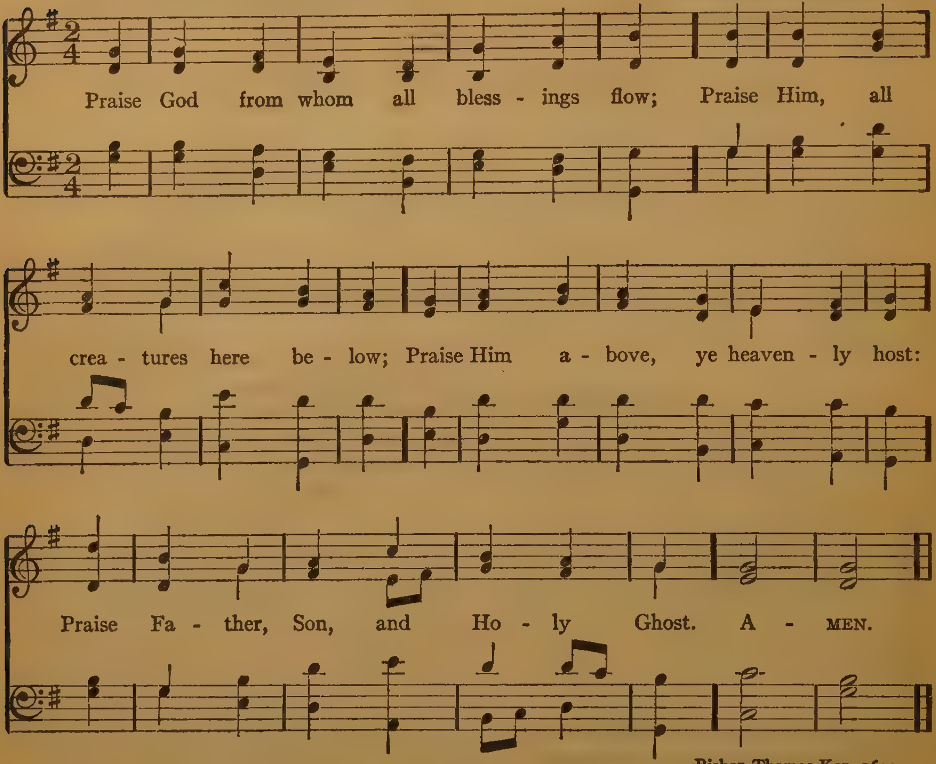
THE Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him: He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Doxologies

THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

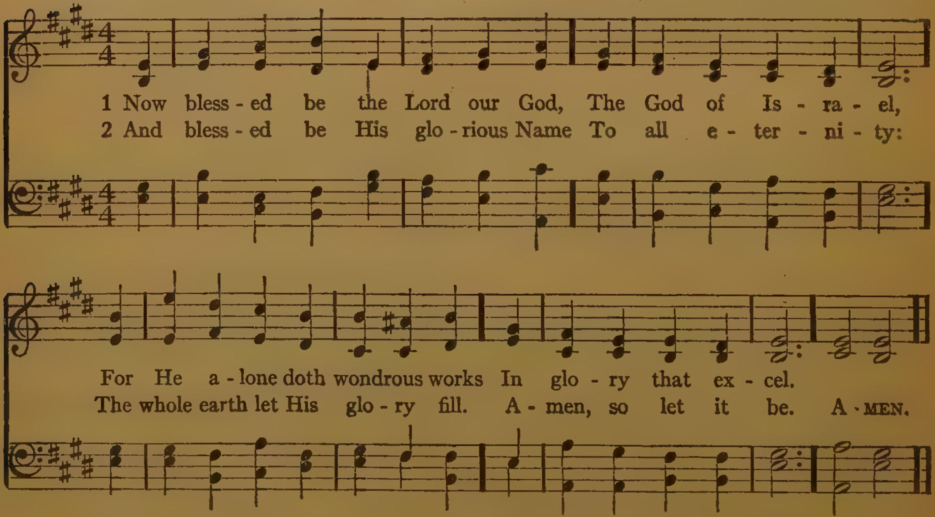
Genevan Psalter, 1551: alt.


Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host:
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - MEN.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692

DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615

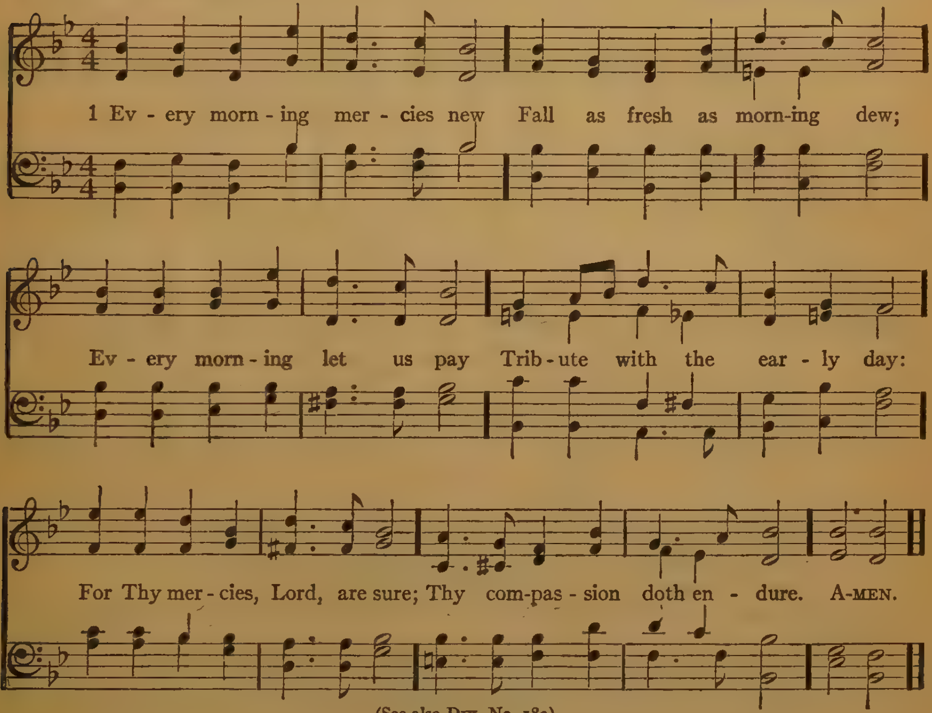

1 Now bless - ed be the Lord our God, The God of Is - ra - el,
2 And bless - ed be His glo - rious Name To all e - ter - ni - ty:
For He a - lone doth wondrous works In glo - ry that ex - cel.
The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men, so let it be. A - MEN.

The Scottish "Psalms of David in Metre," 1650

TIMES OF WORSHIP

Morning

1 EVERY MORNING 7.7.7.7.7.7. Edward J. Hopkins, 1872


1 Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:
For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com-pas - sion doth en - dure. A-MEN.

(See also DIX, No. 189)

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

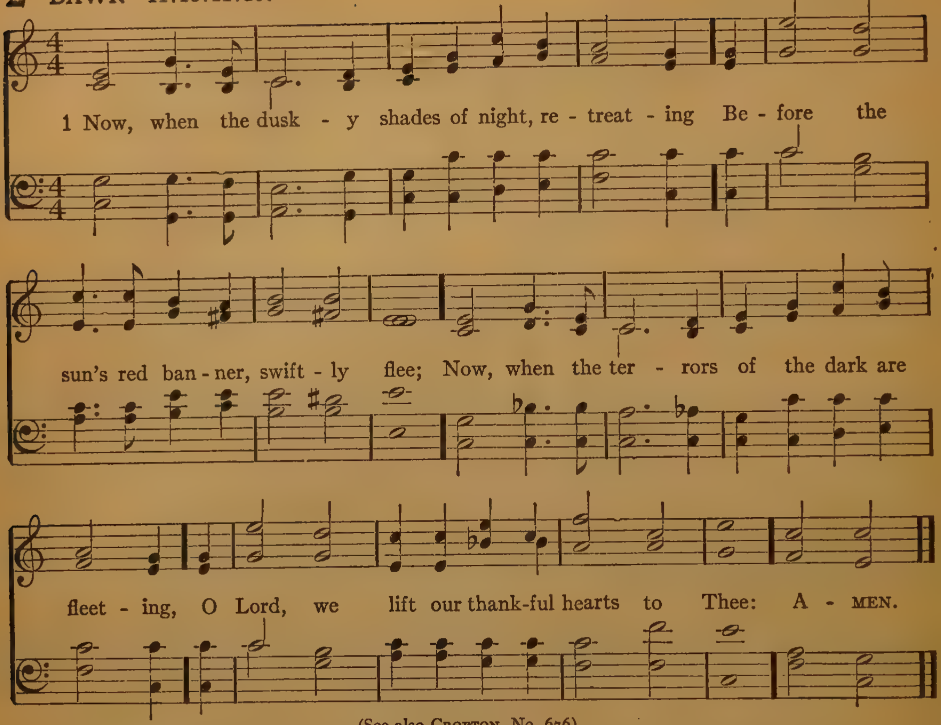
3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt.

2 DAWN 11.10.11.10.

Sir John Stainer, 1872


1 Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the
sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are
fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank-ful hearts to Thee: A - MEN.

(See also Crofton, No. 676)

2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of light unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the even and morn complete the day.

3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

4 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,
Man goeth forth through all the weary day;
In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,
Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.

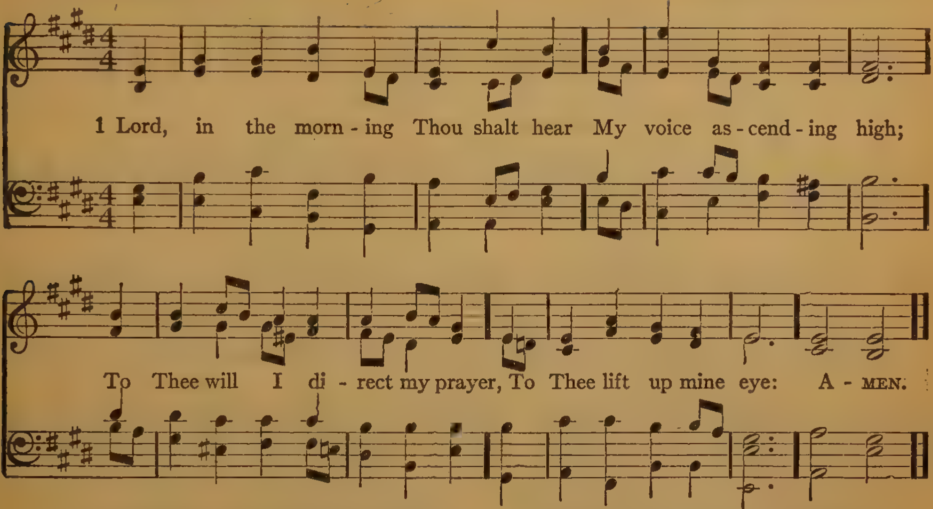
5 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;
Thou, in whose Name the lonely ones rejoice,
Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,
Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.

6 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

Anon. in Hedge and Huntington's "Hymns," etc., 1853

3 SOUTHWELL C. M.

Herbert S. Irons, 1861


1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye: A - MEN.

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

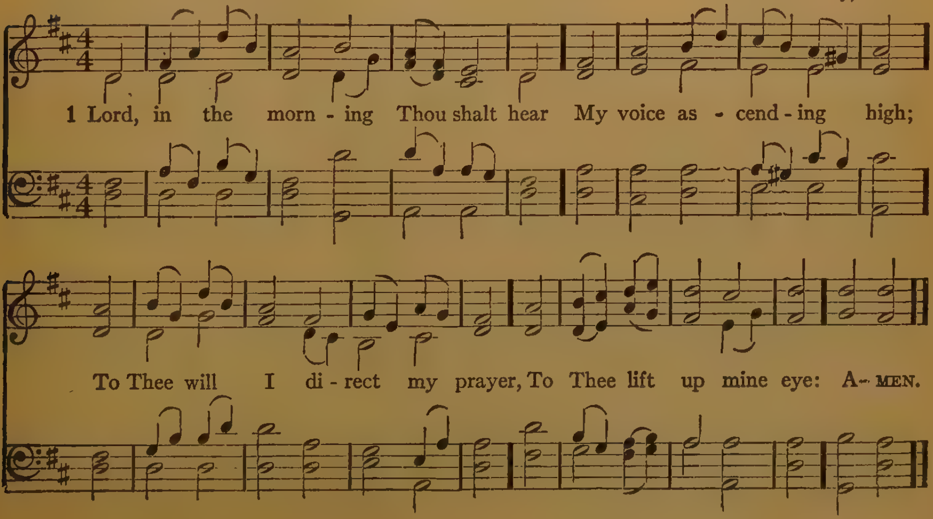
4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Psalm v. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

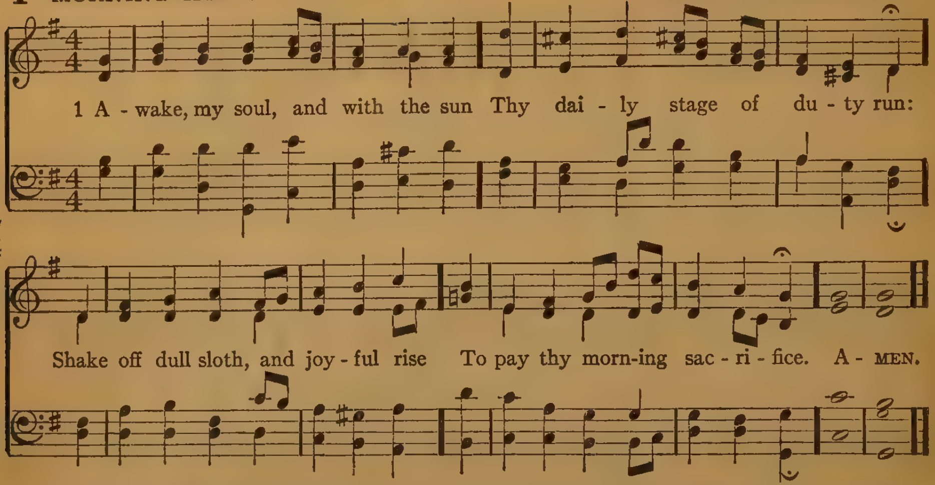
WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1800


1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye: A- MEN.

4 MORNING HYMN L. M.

François H. Barthélémon, 1791


1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 By influence of the light Divine
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

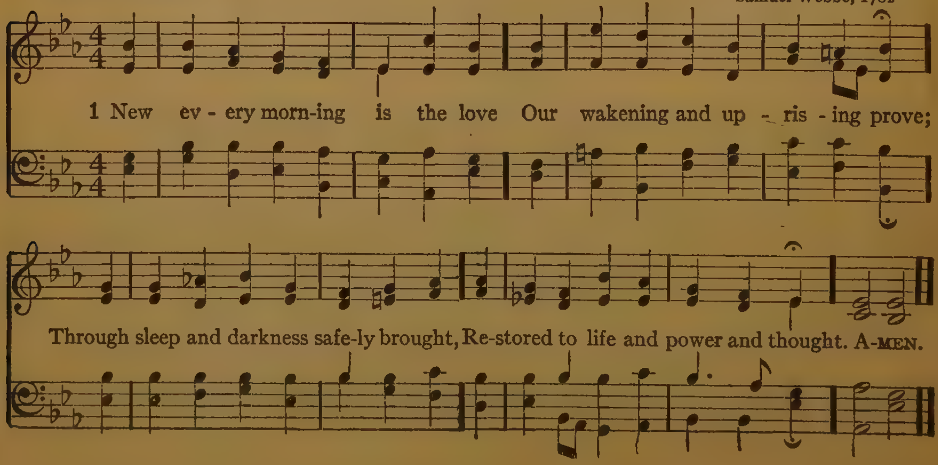
6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

7 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692 (Text of 1709)

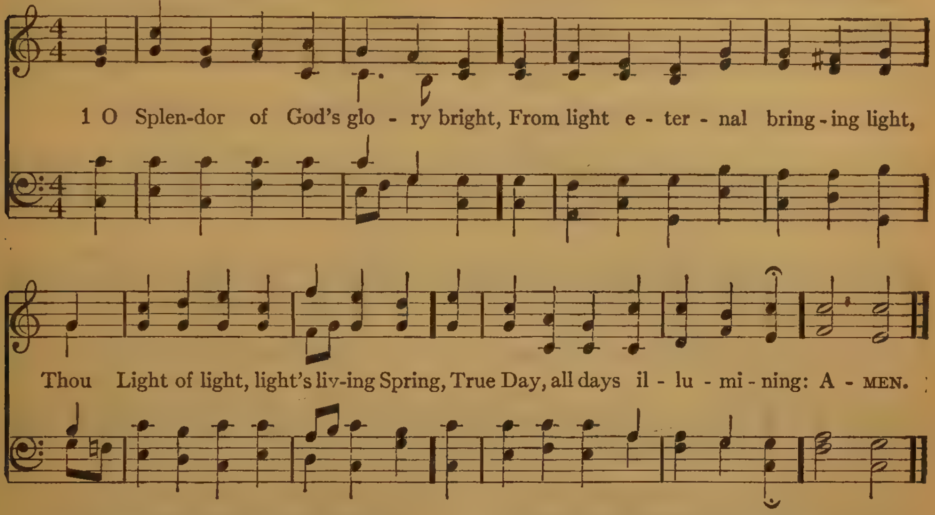
MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1782


1 New ev - ery morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;
Through sleep and darkness safe-ly brought, Re-stored to life and power and thought. A-MEN.

5 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Alt. from "Musikalisches Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690


1 O Splen-dor of God's glo - ry bright, From light e - ter - nal bring - ing light,
Thou Light of light, light's liv-ing Spring, True Day, all days il - lu - mi - ning: A - MEN.

2 Come, very Sun of heaven's love,
In lasting radiance from above,
And pour the Holy Spirit's ray
On all we think or do to-day.

3 And now to Thee our prayers ascend,
O Father, glorious without end;
We plead with Sovereign Grace for power
To conquer in temptation's hour.

4 Confirm our will to do the right,
And keep our hearts from envy's blight;
Let faith her eager fires renew,
And hate the false, and love the true.

5 O joyful be the passing day
With thoughts as pure as morning's ray,
With faith like noontide shining bright,
Our souls unshadowed by the night.

6 Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,
Let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,
The Word in God the Father One,
The Father imaged in the Son.

Ambrose of Milan (340–397). Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

6 (MELCOMBE) L. M.

1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.

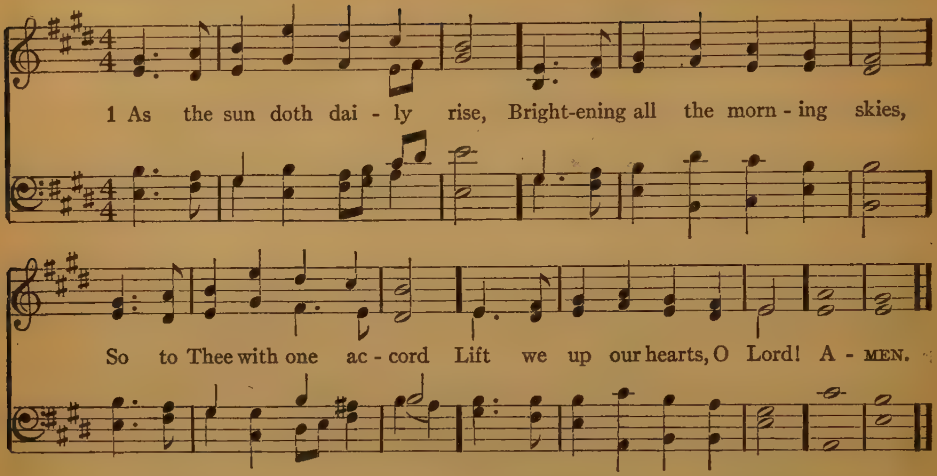
4 The trivial round, the common task
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble, 1822 (Text of 1827)

7 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

"The Parish Choir," 1850


1 As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright-ening all the morn - ing skies,
So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord! A - MEN.

2 Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!

4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

5 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

6 Praise we, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Thee would we with one accord
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864

8 (PALMS OF GLORY) 7.7.7.7.

1 In the morning I will raise
To my God the voice of praise;
With His kind protection blest,
Sweet and deep has been my rest.

2 In the morning I will pray
For His blessing on the day;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

3 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light Divine,
Shine within me, Lord, O shine.

4 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in Thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

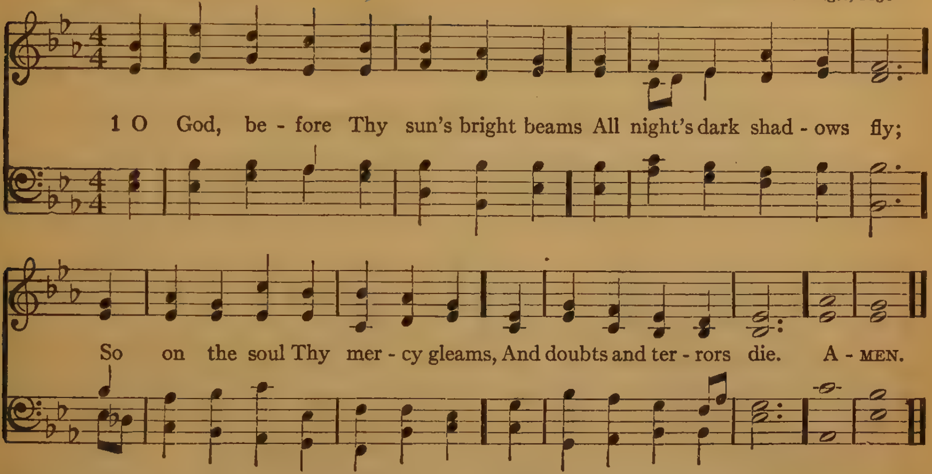
5 Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep my eyes, O God, from tears,
Every step Thy grace attend,
And my soul from death defend.

6 Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light;
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,
Gently as the evening dews.

Rev. William H. Furness, 1840

9 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


1 O God, be - fore Thy sun's bright beams All night's dark shad - ows fly;
So on the soul Thy mer - cy gleams, And doubts and ter - rors die. A - MEN.

2 So freshly falls Thy heaven-sent grace
As morning's gladdening breath;
Gives light to all to seek Thy face,
And guides in life and death.

3 O holy light! O light of God!
O light unseen below,
Which fills the courts of Thine abode,
Which there the blest shall know!

4 Swift comes the hour when none can toil,
Short is the rugged way:
Teach us our lamps to fill with oil,
Whilst it is called to-day.

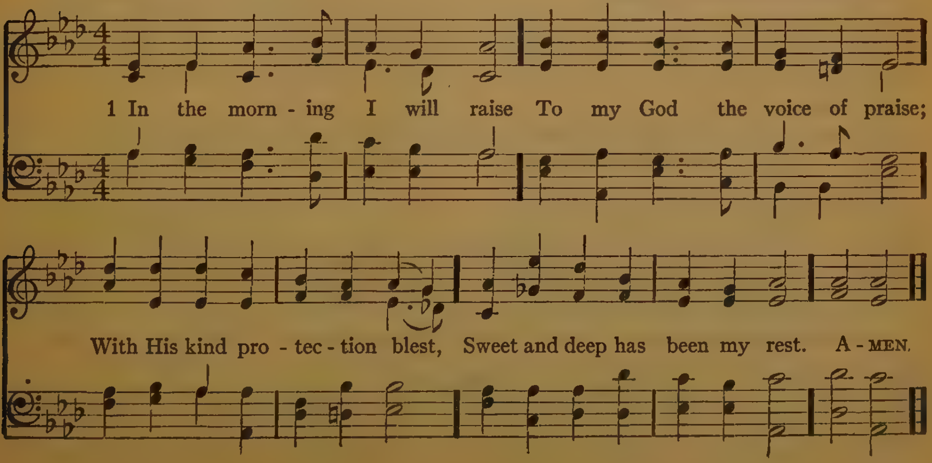
5 Then we shall see that glorious light
Which to the saints is given,
So sweet, so fair, so passing bright,
The eternal morn of heaven.

6 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
O holy One in Three,
Grant us, with all Thy glorious host,
To share that morn with Thee.

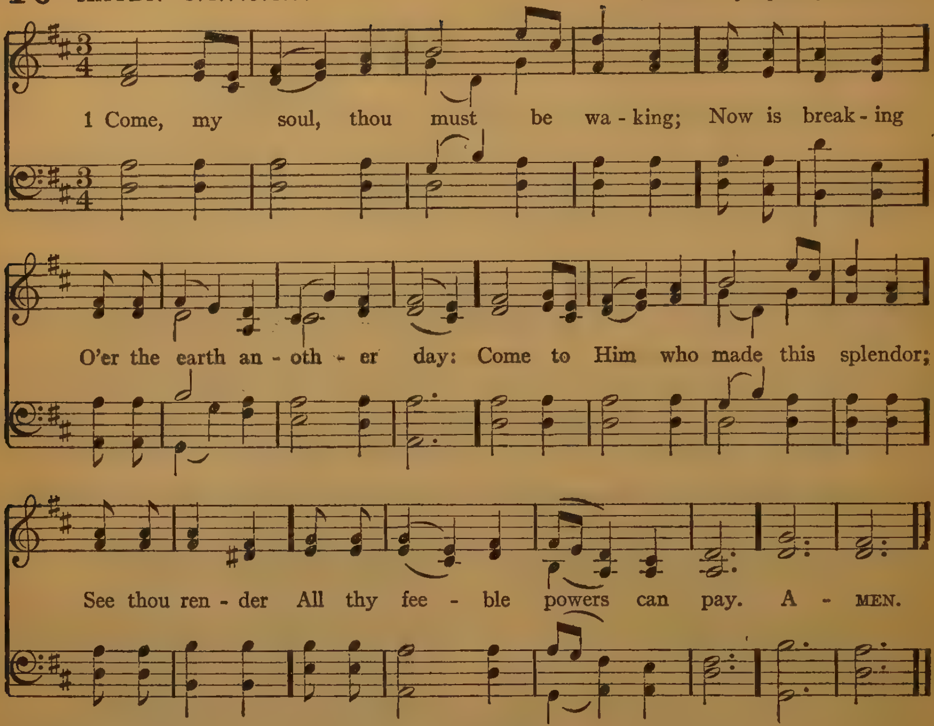
Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

PALMS OF GLORY 7.7.7.7.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1875


1 In the morn - ing I will raise To my God the voice of praise;
With His kind pro - tec - tion blest, Sweet and deep has been my rest. A - MEN.

10 HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7. Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1791


1 Come, my soul, thou must be wa - king; Now is break - ing
O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this splendor;
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay. A - MEN.

2 Thou too hail the light returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

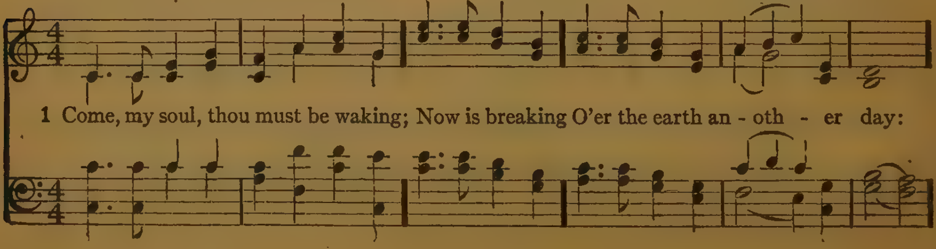
3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

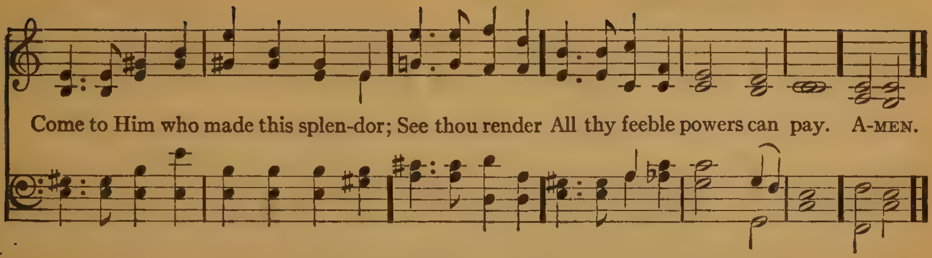
4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, publ. 1700. Trans. by Rev. Henry J. Buckoll, 1841: verse 5, alt.

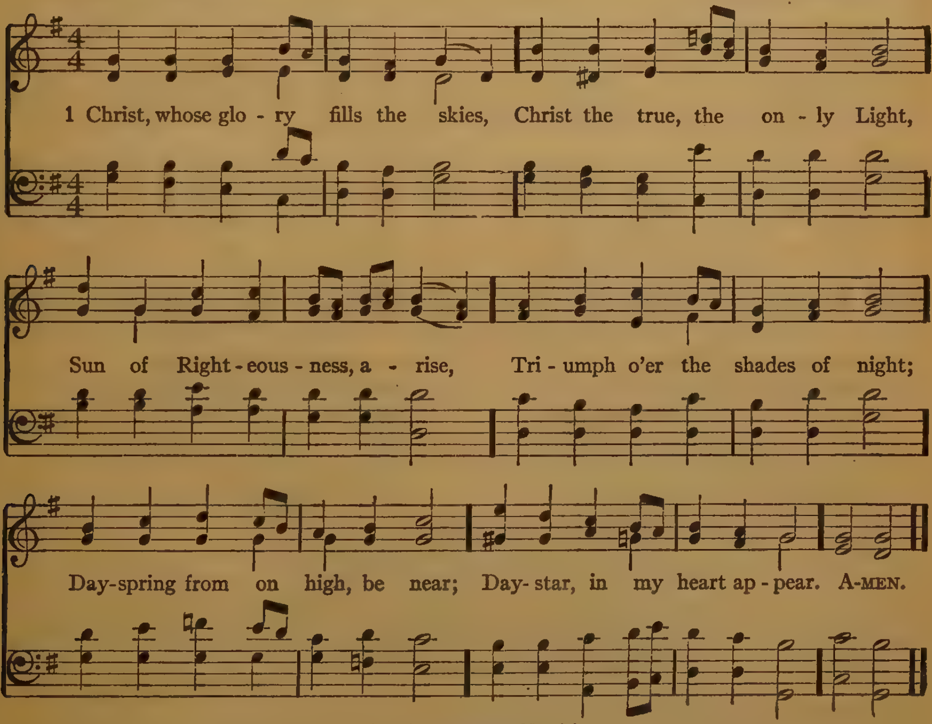
MATINS 8.4.7.8.4.7. Sir John Stainer, 1872


1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking; Now is breaking O'er the earth an - oth - er day:


Come to Him who made this splen-dor; See thou render All thy feeble powers can pay. A-MEN.

11 LUX PRIMA 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Charles F. Gounod, 1872


1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light,
Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day- star, in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

(See also RATISBON, No. 67)

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

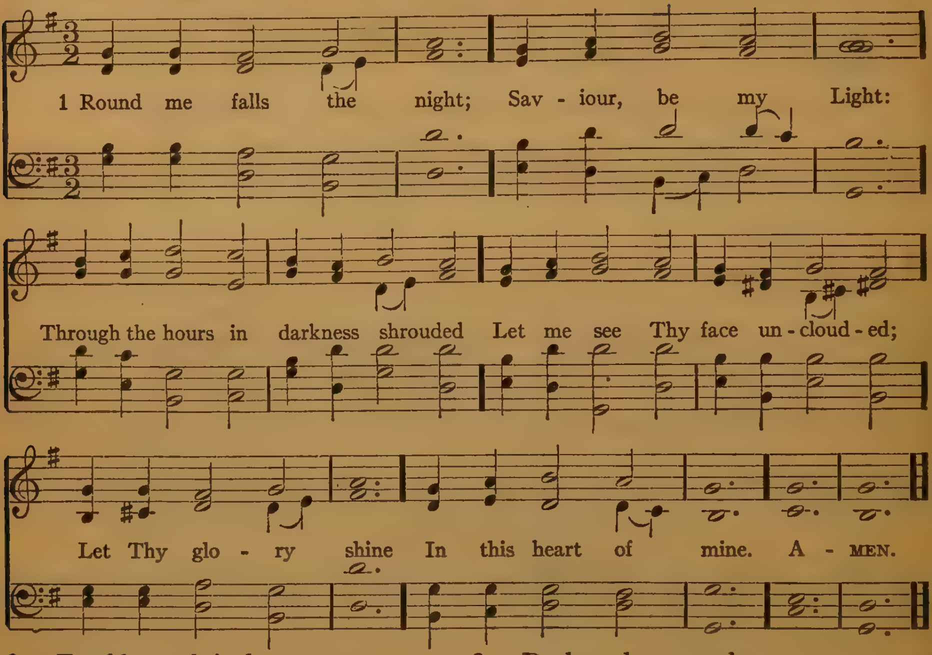
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

The following Hymns are also suitable for the Morning:

82 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.
129 My God, how endless is Thy love.
146 When morning gilds the skies.
348 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go.

12 SEELENBRÄUTIGAM 5.5.8.8.5.5.

Adam Drese, 1698


1 Round me falls the night; Sav - iour, be my Light:
Through the hours in darkness shrouded Let me see Thy face un - cloud - ed;
Let Thy glo - ry shine In this heart of mine. A - MEN.

2 Earthly work is done,
Earthly sounds are none;
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,
Let me hear Thee softly speaking;
In my spirit's ear
Whisper, "I am near."

3 Darkened now each ray
O'er the traveller's way;
Let me know that Thou hast found me,
Let me feel Thine arms around me,
Sure from every ill
Thou wilt guard me still.

4 Blessèd, heavenly Light,
Shining through earth's night;
Voice, that oft of love hast told me;
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;
Thou Thy watch wilt keep,
Saviour, o'er my sleep.

Rev. William Romanis, 1878

13 (THE RADIANT MORN) 8.8.8.4.

1 The radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn;
Its glorious noon how quickly past:
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

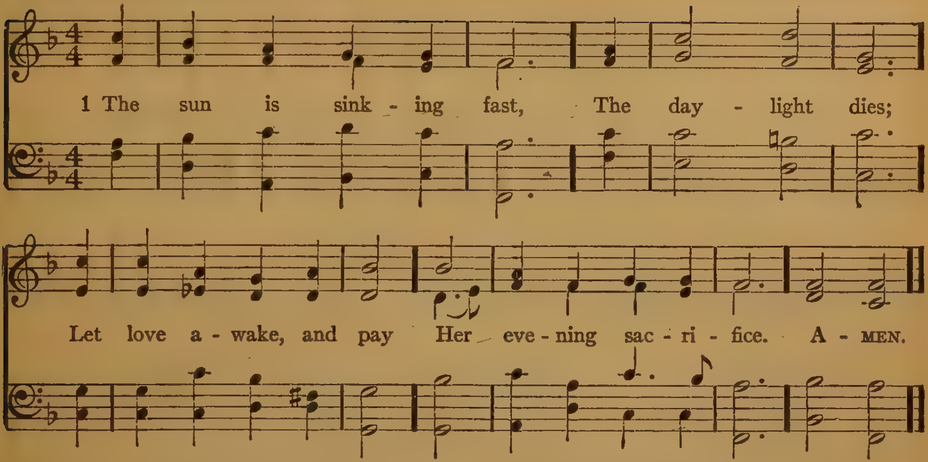
4 Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864

14 ST. COLUMBA 6.4.6.6.

Herbert S. Irons, 1861


1 The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;
Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 As Christ, upon the cross
In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

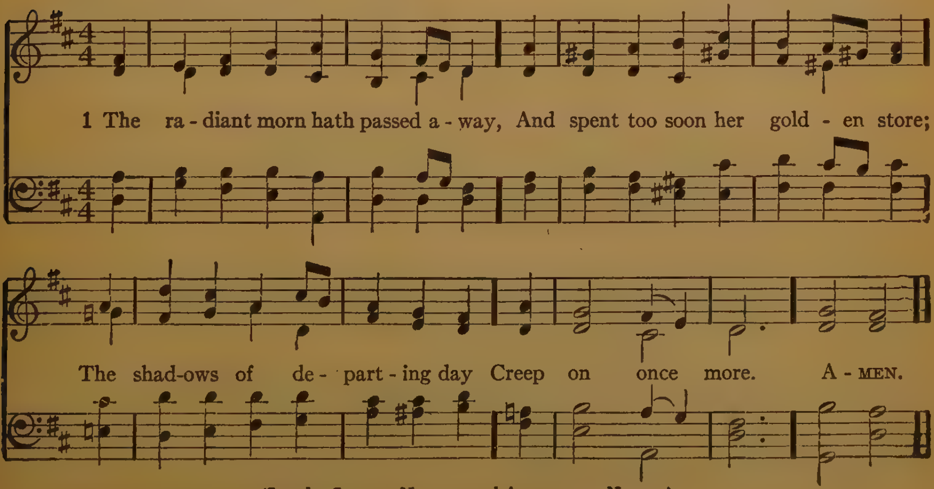
6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me,

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine;
Myself for ever His,
And He for ever mine!

Anon., 1805 (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858

THE RADIANT MORN 8.8.8.4.

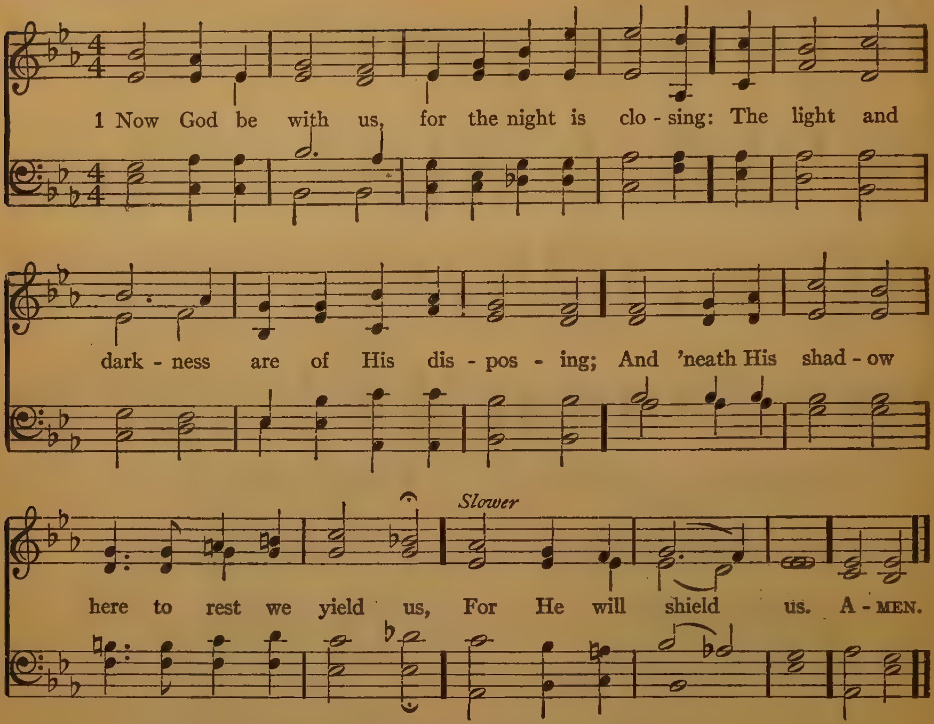
Charles F. Gounod, 1872


1 The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;
The shad-ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more. A - MEN.

(See also SUNSET, No. 504, and ALMSGIVING, No. 313)

15 HOREB 11.11.11.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Now God be with us, for the night is clo - sing: The light and
dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow
here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A - MEN.
Slower

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

4 As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the prisoner lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

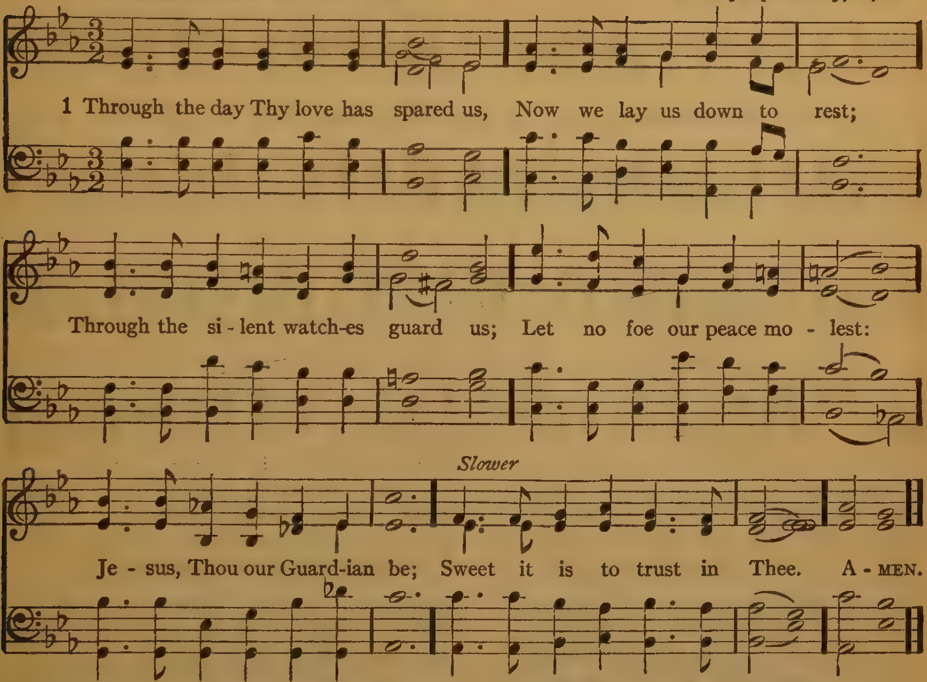
6 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

Rev. Petrus Herbert, 1566. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Evening

16 THROUGH THE DAY 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the si-lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo-lest:
Slower
Je-sus, Thou our Guard-ian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

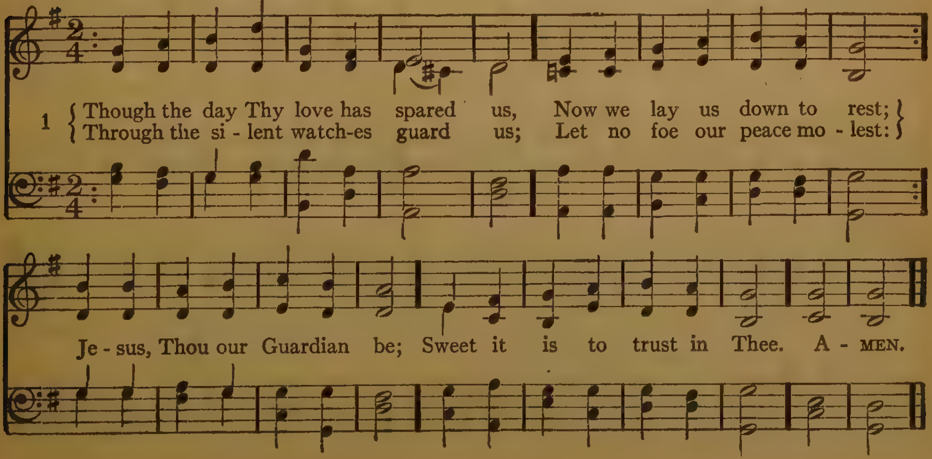
2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

3 Triune God, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth, and saints in heaven;
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given;
Who dost seek and save the lost;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806. Doxology added

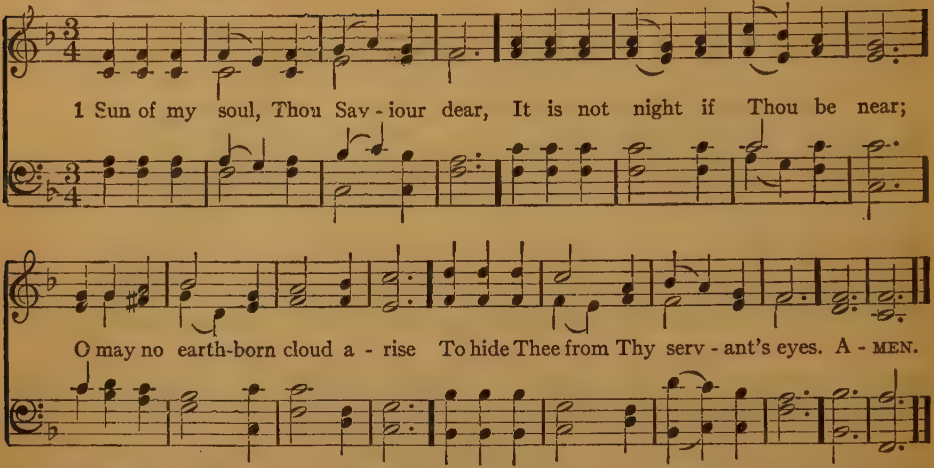
ALBERT 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Alt. from Heinrich Albert, 1643


1 Though the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the si-lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo-lest:
Je-sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

17 HURSLEY L. M.

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna, c. 1774


1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes. A - MEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

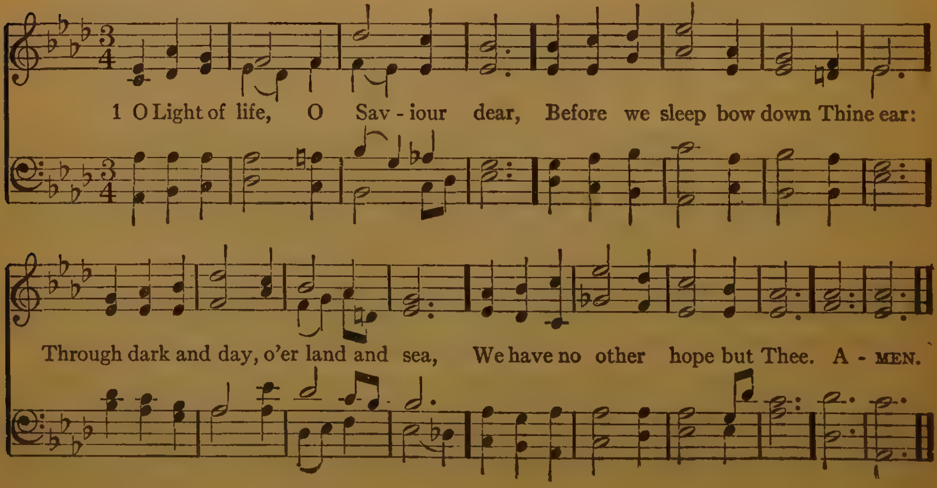
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820 (Text of 1827)

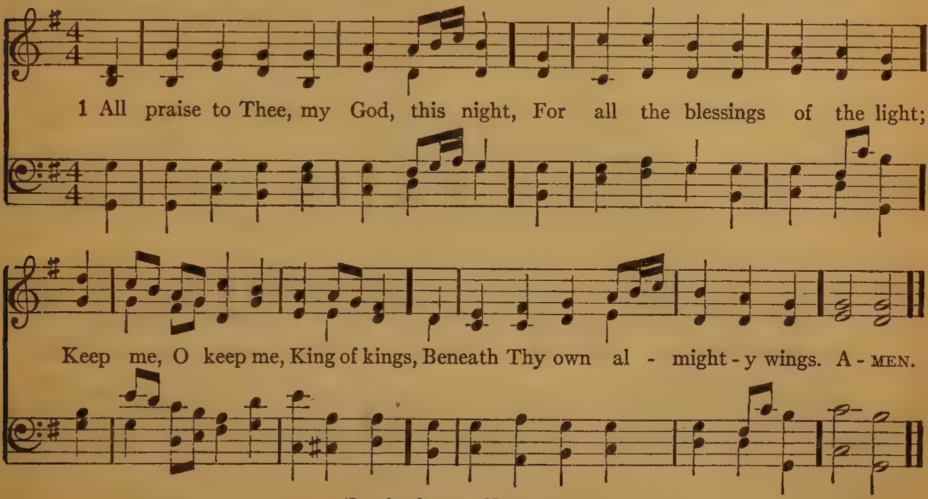
ABENDS L. M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874


1 O Light of life, O Sav - iour dear, Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:
Through dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no other hope but Thee. A - MEN.

18 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560


1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thy own al - might - y wings. A - MEN.

(See also QUEBEC, No. 285)

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I in endless day
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire!

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1688, 1695

19 (ABENDS) L. M.

1 O Light of life, O Saviour dear,
Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:
Through dark and day, o'er land and sea,
We have no other hope but Thee.

2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart:
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.

3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.

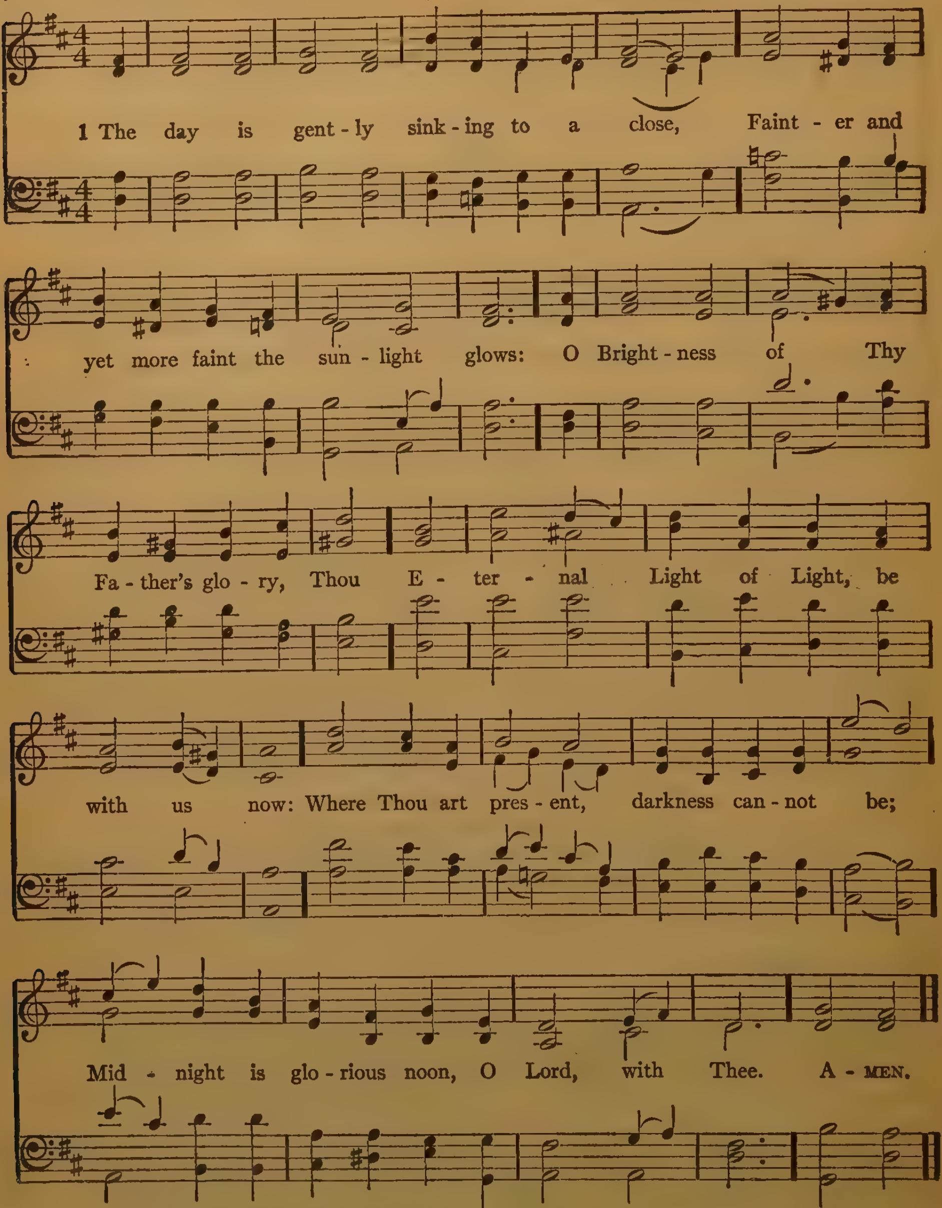
4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near;
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

20 NACHTLIED 10.10.10.10.10.10.

Henry Smart, 1872


1 The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close,
Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows:
O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now:
Where Thou art pres - ent, darkness can - not be;
Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
A - MEN.

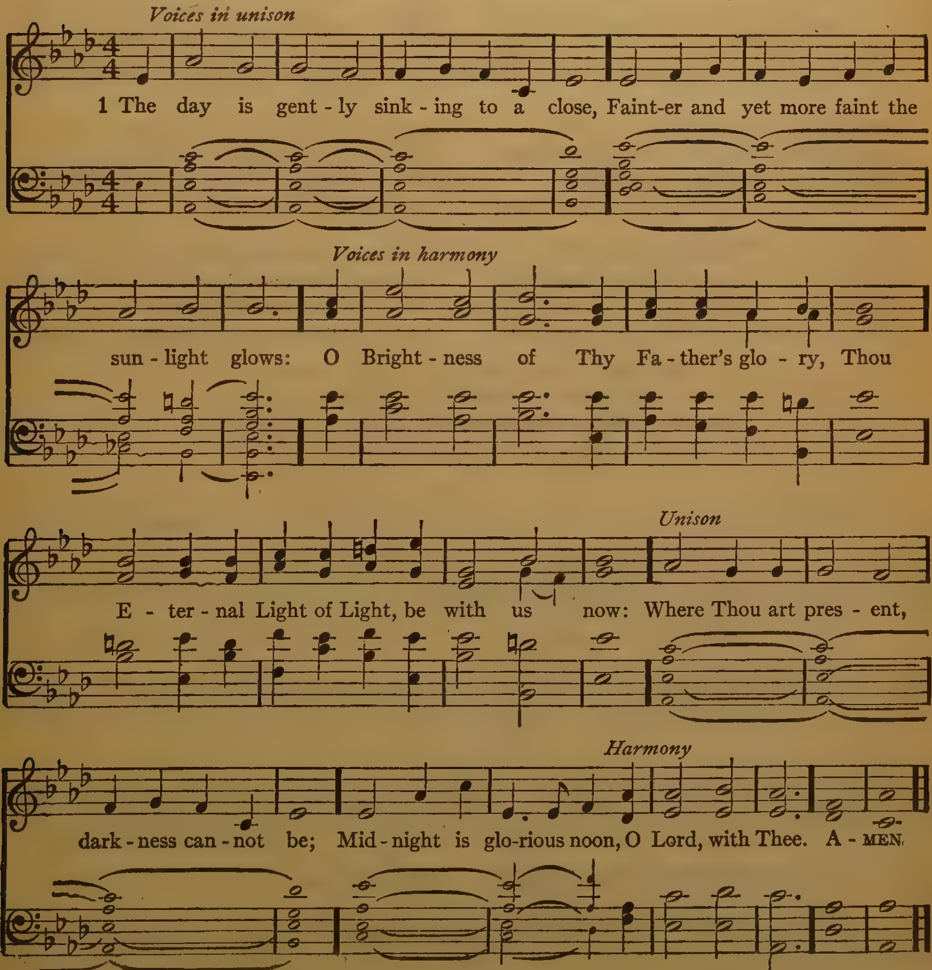
Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

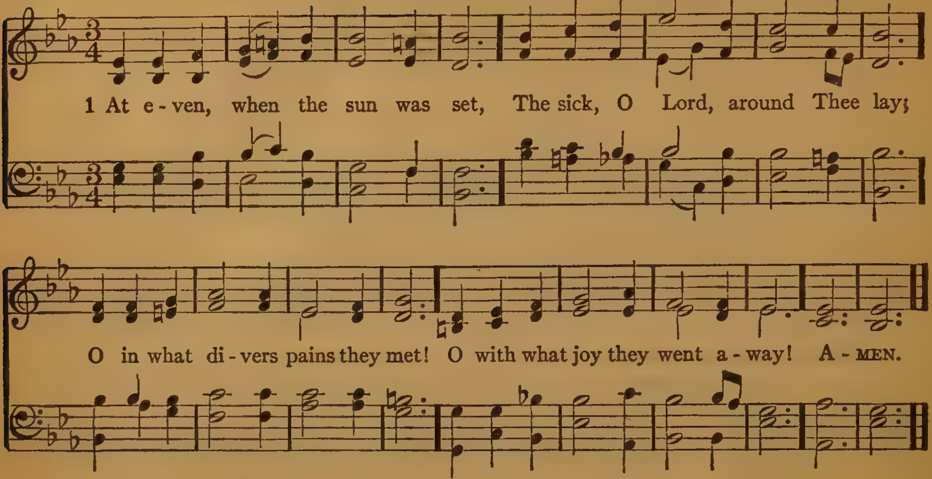
SUNDOWN 10.10.10.10.10.10. John H. Gower, 1890


Voices in unison
1 The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the
Voices in harmony
sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
Unison
E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent,
Harmony
dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

21 ANGELUS L. M.

Arr. from Georg Joseph, 1657, in "Cantica Spiritualia," 1847


1 At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see;
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

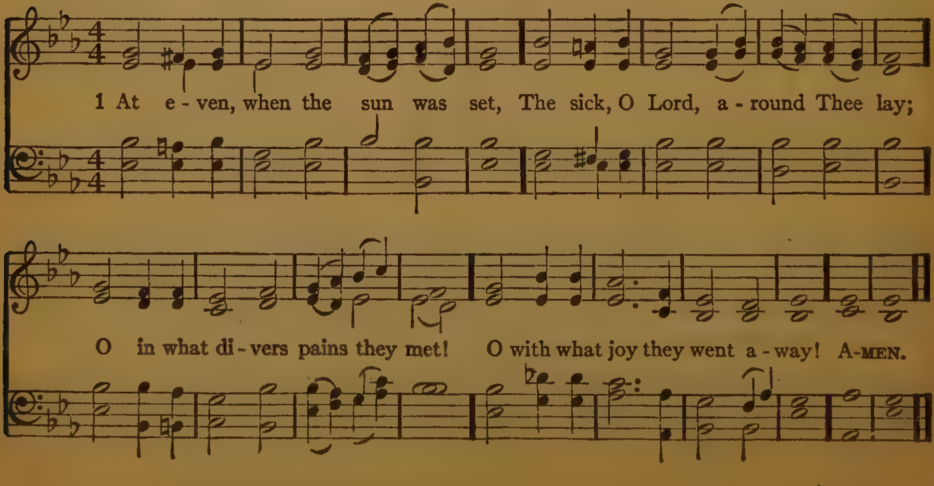
5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Rev. Henry Twells, 1868: verse 1, line 1, alt.

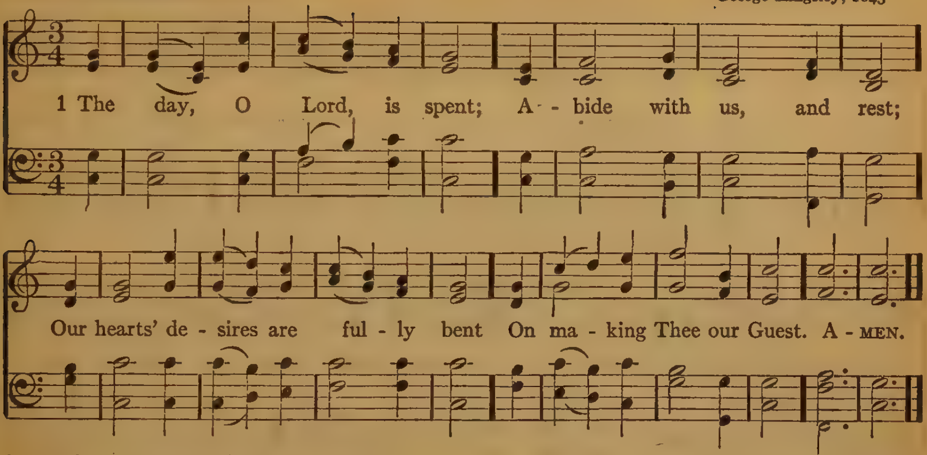
HOLLEY L. M.

George Hews, 1835


1 At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.

22 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843


1 The day, O Lord, is spent; A - bide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' de - sires are ful - ly bent On ma - king Thee our Guest. A - MEN.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

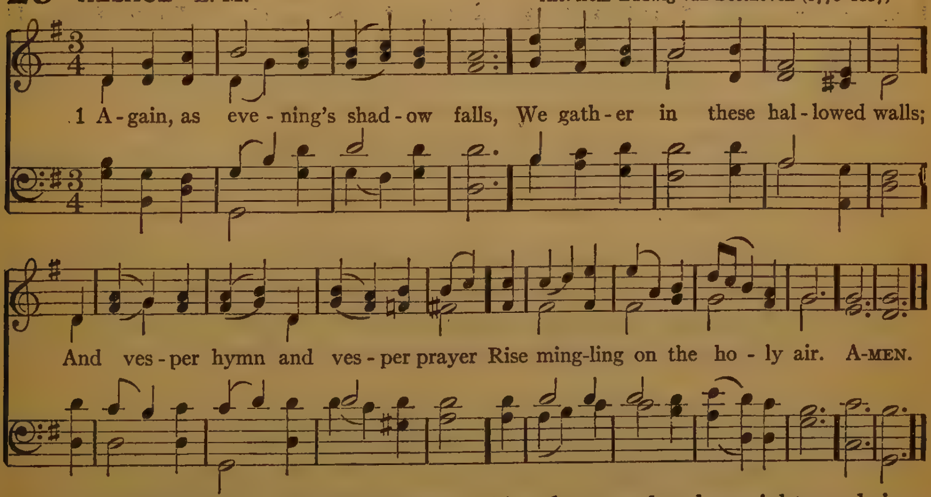
3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

4 From men below the skies,
And all the heavenly host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843 (Text of 1844)

23 ALSACE L. M.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1 A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls;
And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise ming-ling on the ho - ly air. A-MEN.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

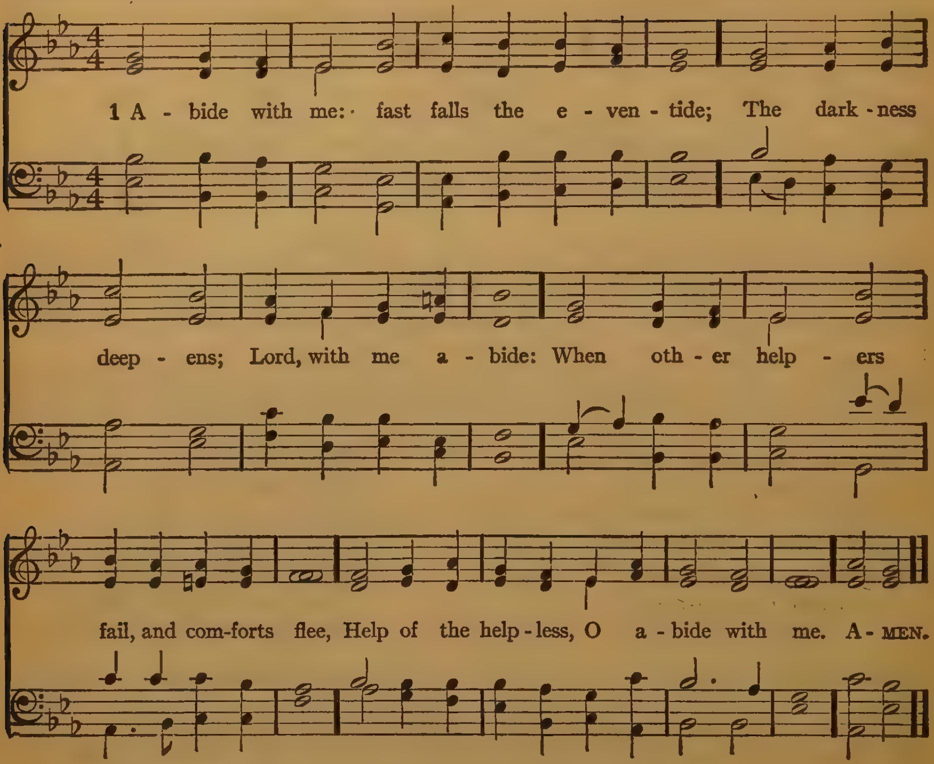
3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859

24 EVENTIDE (MONK) 10.10.10.10.

William H. Monk, 1861


1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - MEN.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

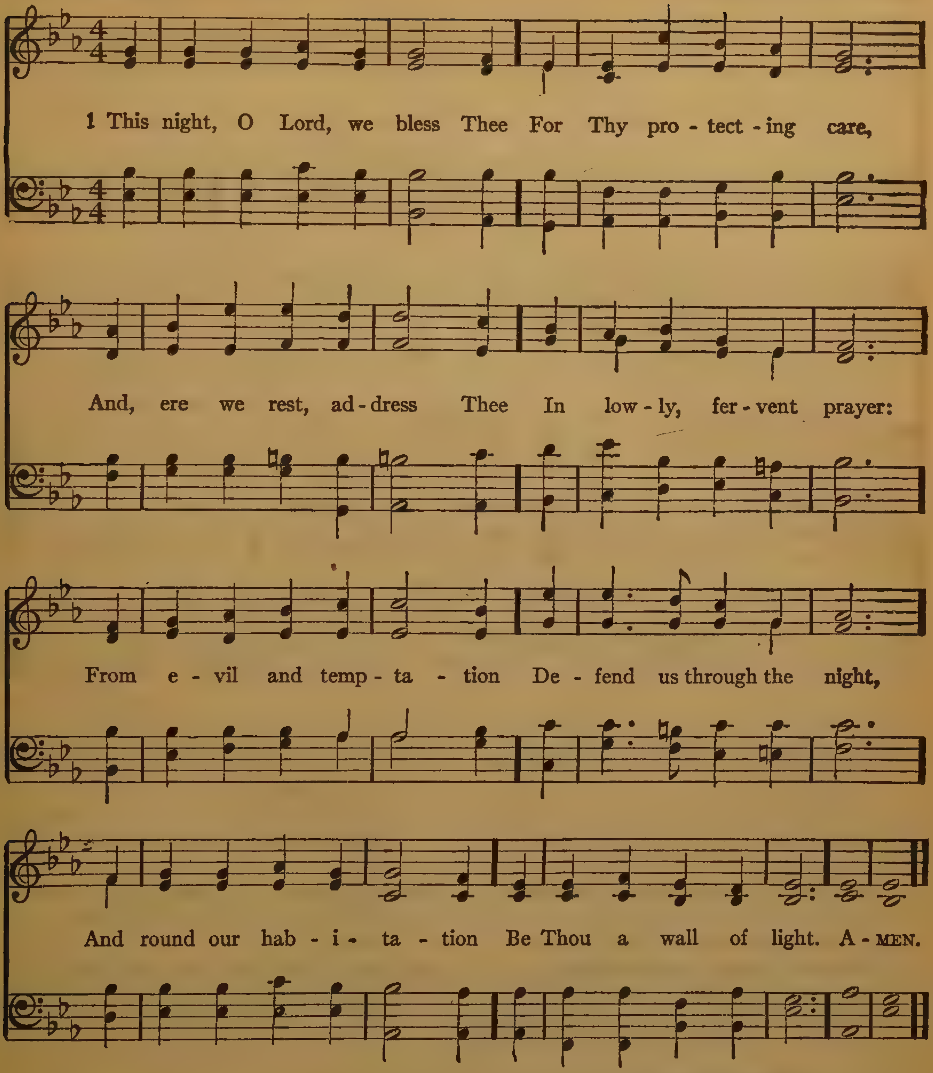
5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

Evening

25 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

Samuel J. Wesley, 1864


1 This night, O Lord, we bless Thee For Thy pro - tect - ing care,
And, ere we rest, ad - dress Thee In low - ly, fer - vent prayer:
From e - vil and temp - ta - tion De - fend us through the night,
And round our hab - i - ta - tion Be Thou a wall of light. A - MEN.

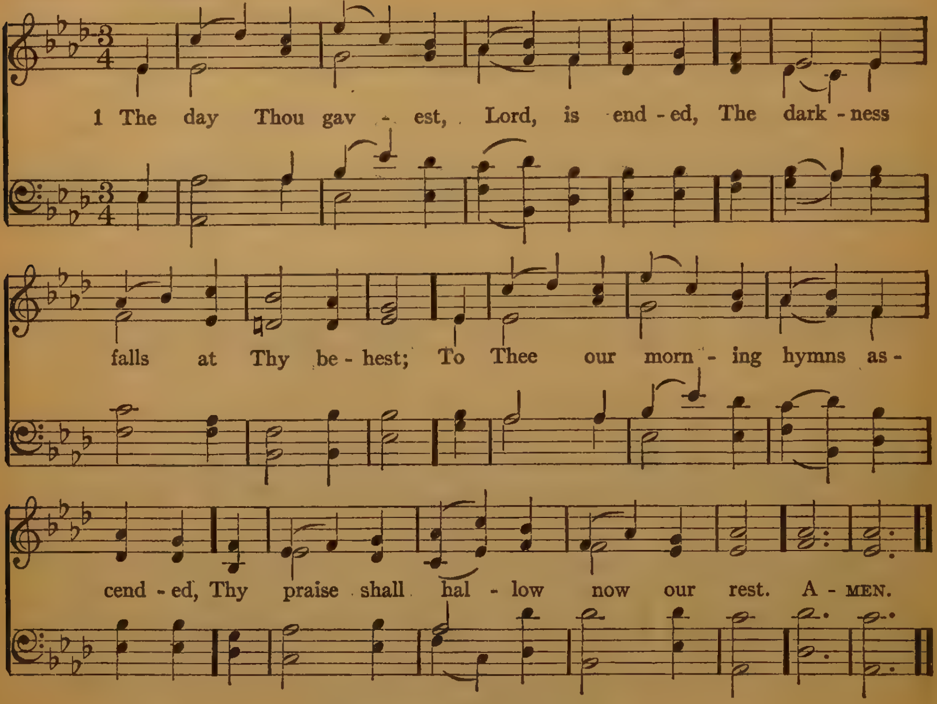
2 On Thee our whole reliance
From day to day we cast,
To Thee, with firm affiance,
Would cleave from first to last;
To Thee, through Jesus' merit,
For needful grace we come,
And trust that Thy good Spirit
Will guide us safely home.

3 What may be on the morrow
Our foresight cannot see;
But be it joy or sorrow,
We know it comes from Thee.
And nothing can take from us,
Where'er our steps may move,
The staff of Thy sure promise,
The shield of Thy true love.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856

26 ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874


1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

(See Eucharistic Hymn, No. 331)

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

27 (EVENING PRAYER) 8.7.8.7.

1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

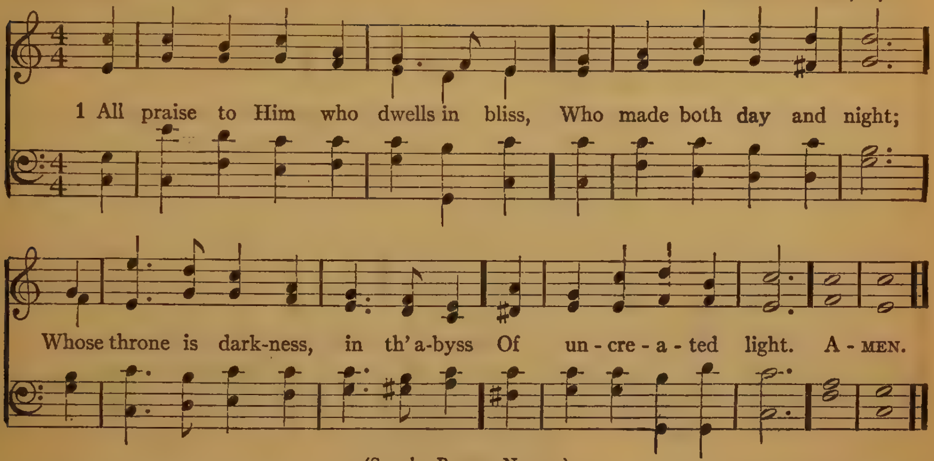
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820

28 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876


1 All praise to Him who dwells in bliss, Who made both day and night;
Whose throne is dark-ness, in th' a-byss Of un-cre-a-ted light. A-MEN.

(See also BROWN, No. 593)

2 Each thought and deed His piercing
eyes
With strictest search survey;
The deepest shades no more disguise
Than the full blaze of day.

3 Whom Thou dost guard, O King of
kings,
No evil shall molest:
Under the shadow of Thy wings
Shall they securely rest.

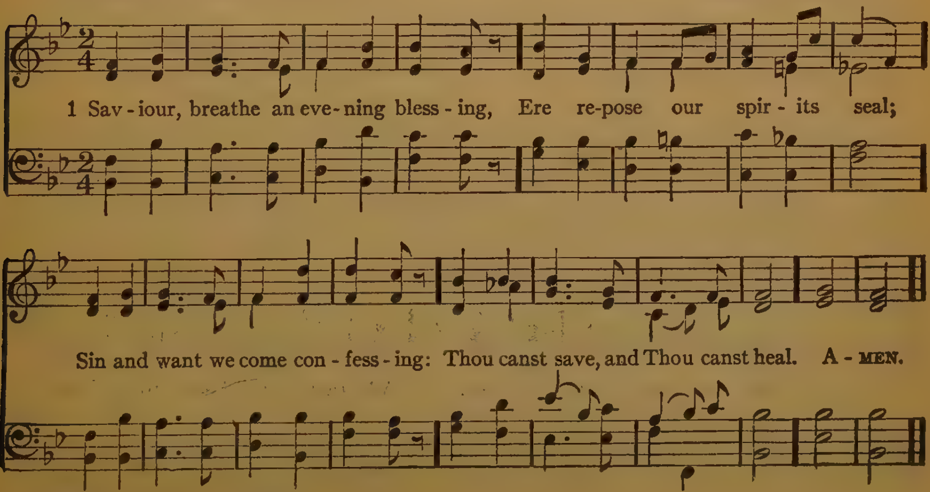
4 Thy angels shall around their beds
Their constant stations keep:
Thy faith and truth shall shield their
heads,
For Thou dost never sleep.

5 May we, with calm and sweet repose
And heavenly thoughts refreshed,
Our eyelids with the morn's unclose,
And bless the Ever-bless'd.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741

EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

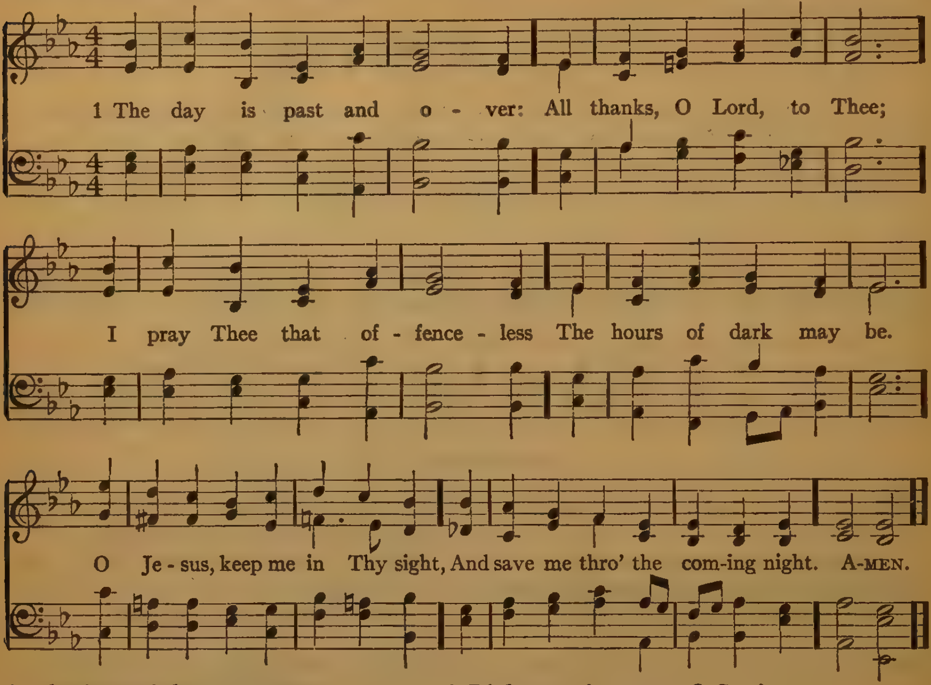
George C. Stebbins, 1878


1 Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A-MEN.

Copyright by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

29 ST. ANATOLIUS (Brown) 7.6.7.6.8.8.

Arthur H. Brown, 1862


1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com-ing night. A-men.

2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

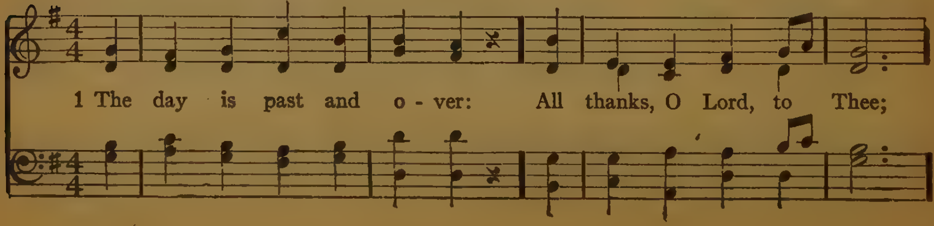
4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry,
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

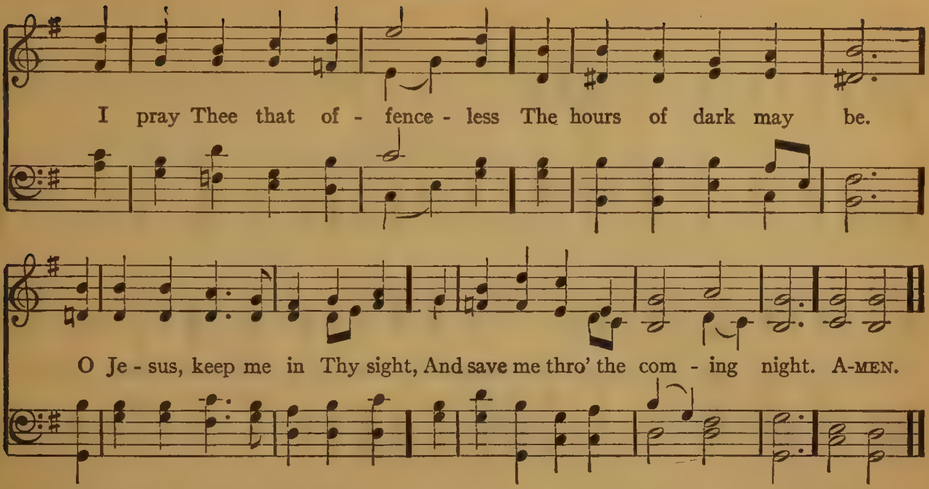
5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Cento from early Greek Service Bk. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1853, 1862

ST. ANATOLIUS (Dykes) 7.6.7.6.8.8.

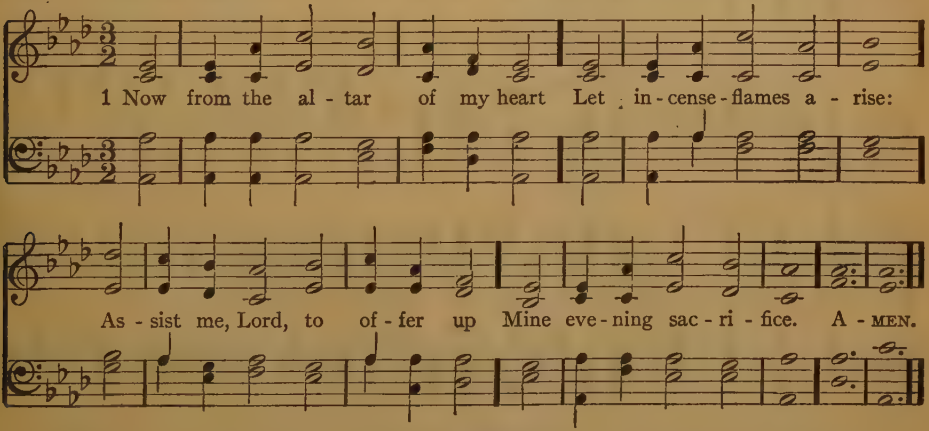
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862




I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

30 EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846


1 Now from the al - tar of my heart Let in - cense - flames a - rise:
As - sist me, Lord, to of - fer up Mine eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

(See also BELMONT, No. 558)

2 Awake, my love! awake, my joy!
Awake, my heart and tongue!
Sleep not: when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.

3 This day God was my Sun and Shield,
My Keeper and my Guide;
His care was on my frailty shown,
His mercies multiplied.

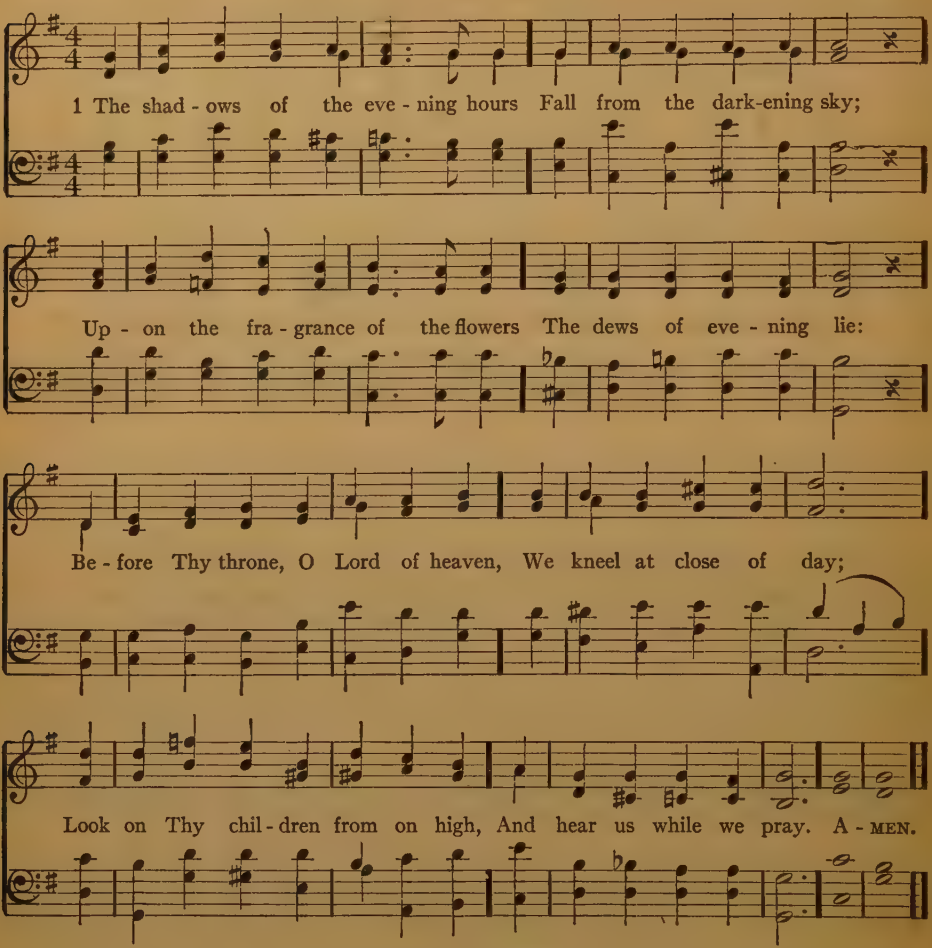
4 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day:
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

5 New time, new favor, and new joys
Do a new song require:
Till I shall praise Thee as I would,
Accept my heart's desire.

6 Lord of my time, whose hand hath set
New time upon my score,
Then shall I praise for all my time,
When time shall be no more.

Rev. John Mason, 1683

31 ST. LEONARD (HILES) C. M. D. Henry Hiles, 1867


1 The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie:
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

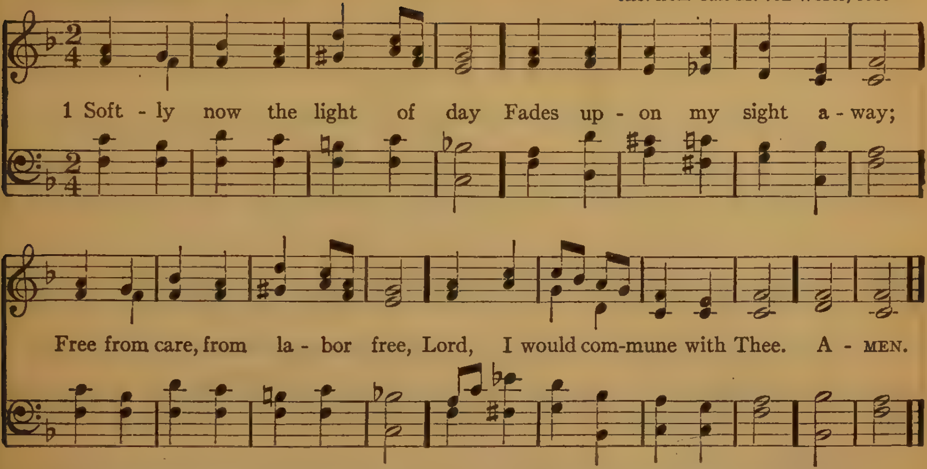
3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things Divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862; verse 4, line 7, alt.

32 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826


1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

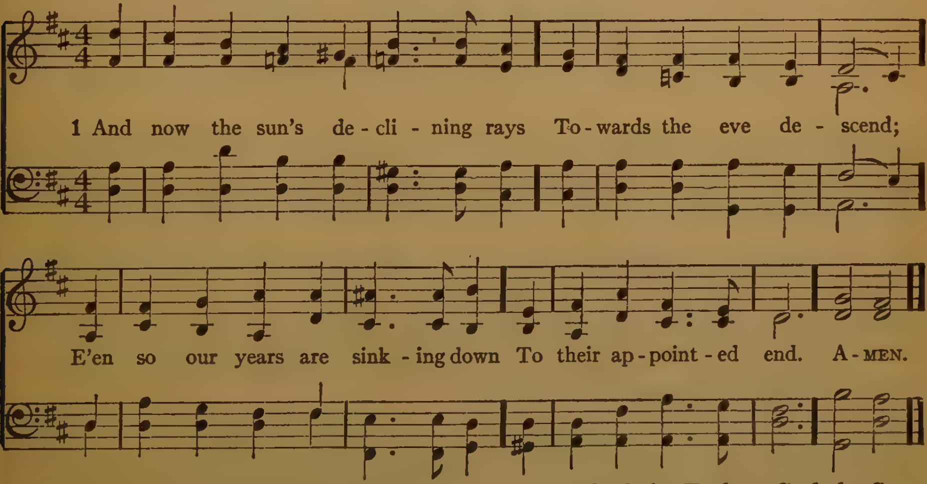
3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

33 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861


1 And now the sun's de - cli - ning rays To - wards the eve de - scend;
E'en so our years are sink - ing down To their ap - point - ed end. A - MEN.

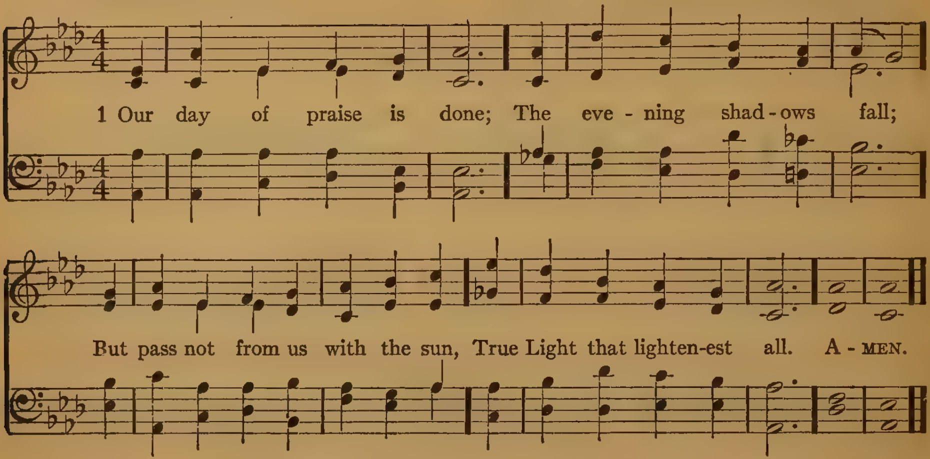
2 Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw us to the sky;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

34 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850


1 Our day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad - ows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lighten-est all. A - MEN.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

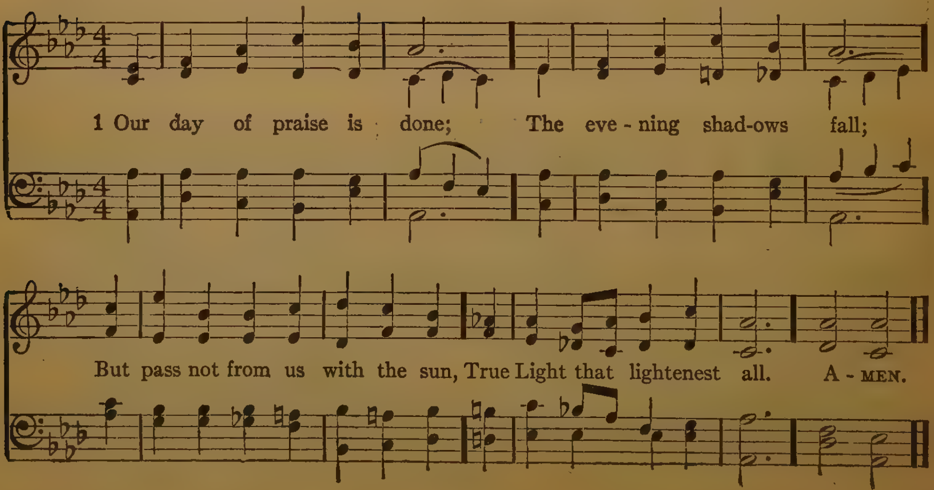
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869, 1871

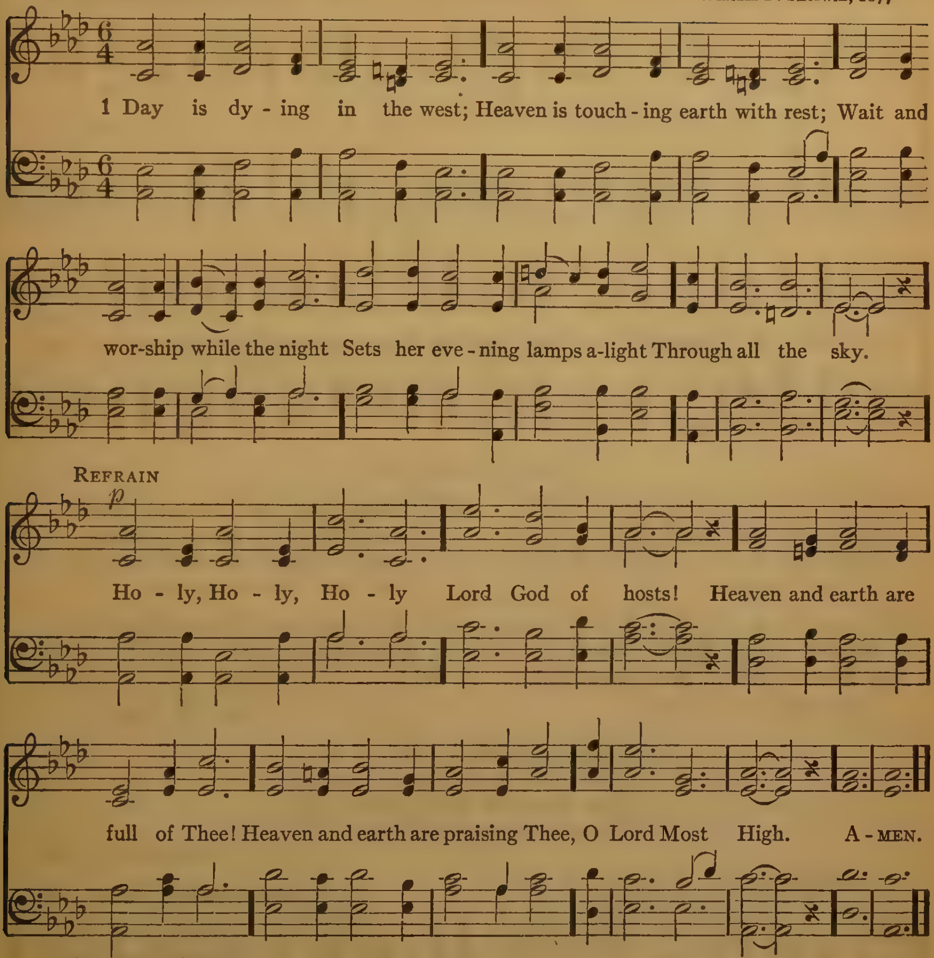
GARDEN CITY S. M.

Horatio W. Parker, 1890


1 Our day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad-ows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightenest all. A - MEN.

35 EVENING PRAISE 7.7.7.7.4. with Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1877


1 Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a-light Through all the sky.
REFRAIN
p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are
full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

Copyright, JOHN H. VINCENT

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh. — Holy, *etc.*

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend. — Holy, *etc.*

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end. — Holy, *etc.*

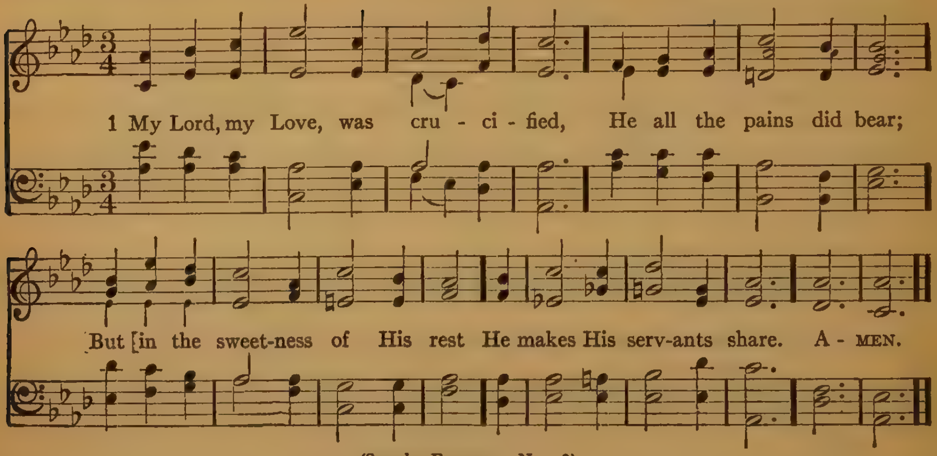
Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

The following Hymns are also suitable for the Evening:

72 Sweet Saviour, bless us, ere we go.
76 Tarry with me, O my Saviour.
145 Saviour, when night involves the skies.
613 The roseate hues of early dawn.
614 Upon the hills the wind is bleak and cold.
689 Now the day is over.
728 Evensong is hushed in silence.

36

BEATITUDO C. M.　　Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the pains did bear;
But in the sweet-ness of His rest He makes His serv-ants share. A - MEN.

(See also EVENTIDE, No. 78)

2 How sweetly rest Thy saints above
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

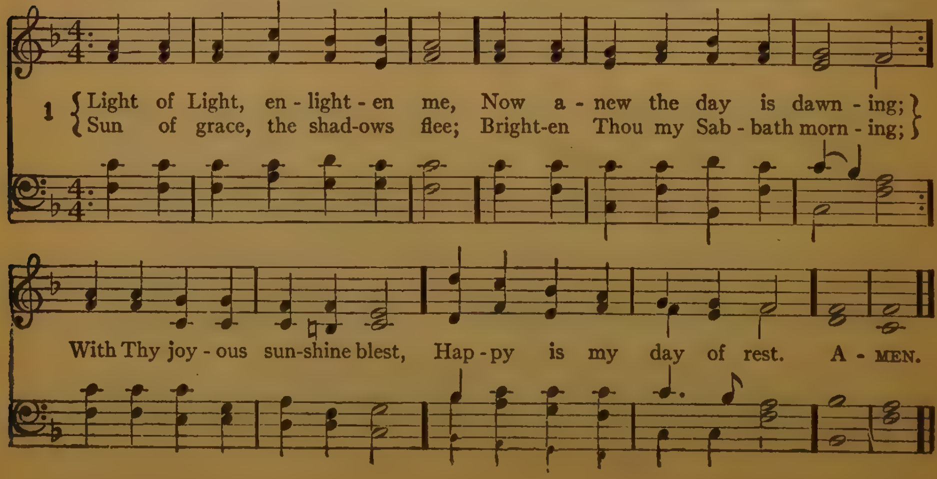
4 Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

5 I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to Thee.

6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

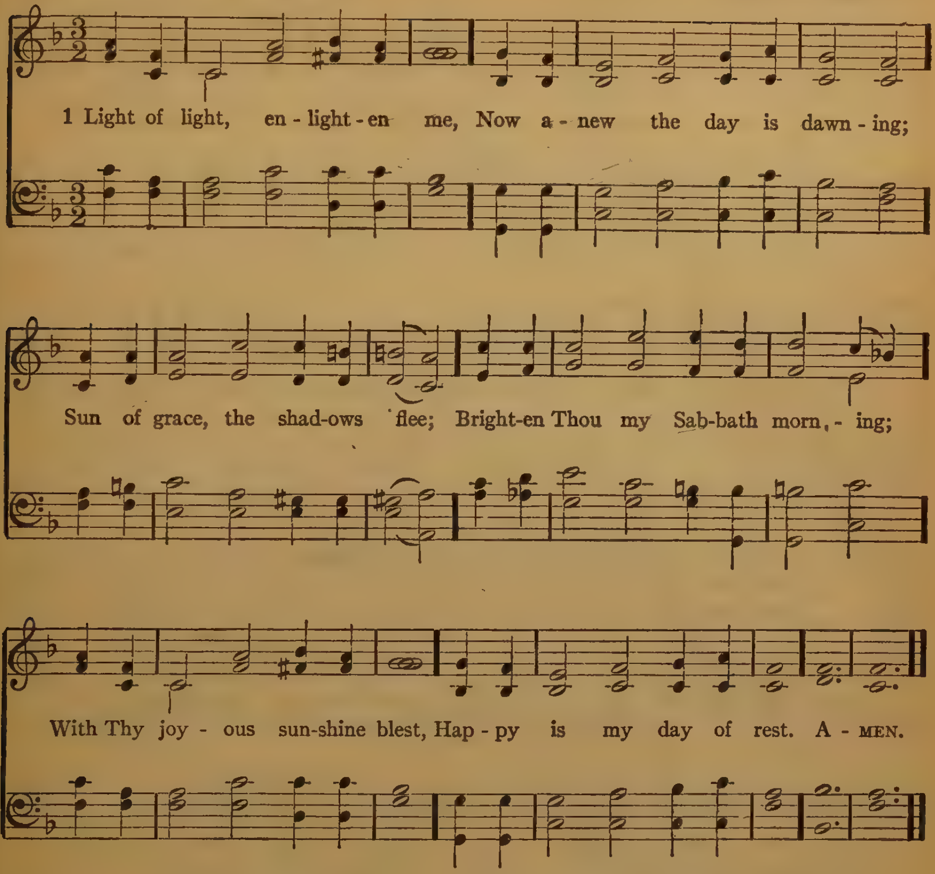
Rev. John Mason, 1683

MEINHOLD 7.8.7.8.7.7.　　"Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch," 1686


1 { Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; }
With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

37 HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869


1 Light of light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn, - ing;
With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

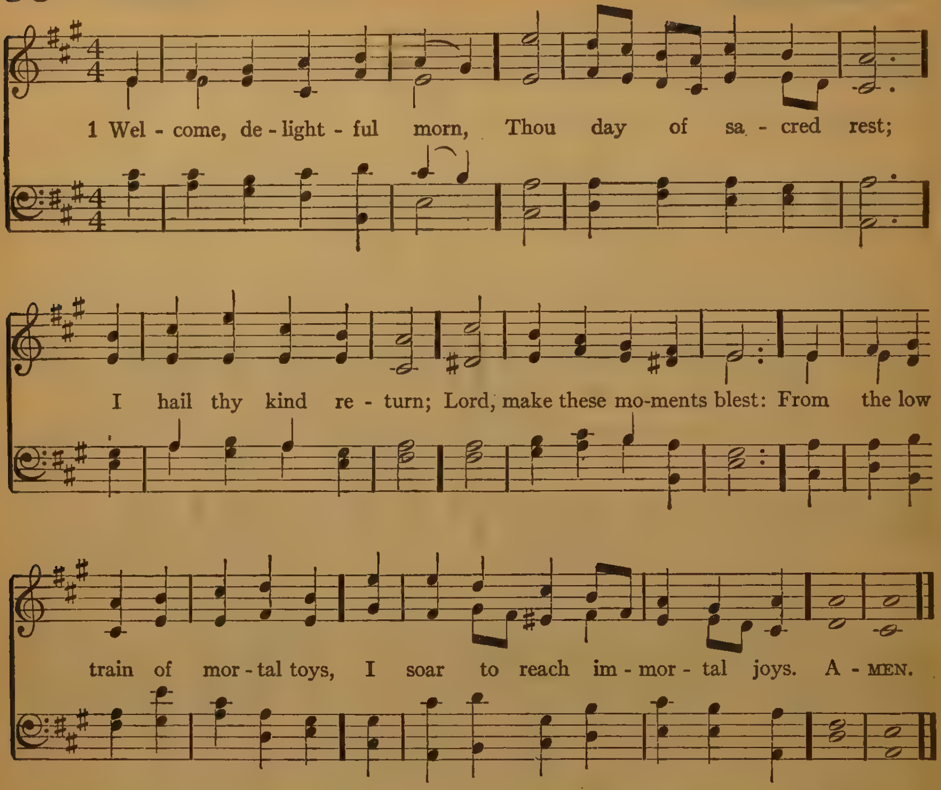
4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, 1714. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

38 HAREWOOD 6.6.6.6.8.8

Samuel S. Wesley, 1839


1 Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo-ments blest: From the low
train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys. A - MEN.

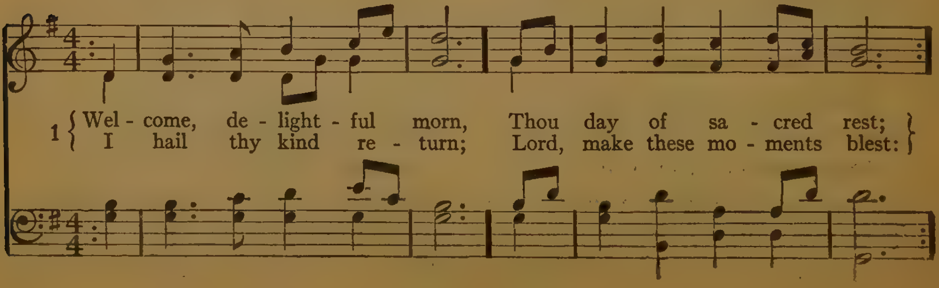
2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace:
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

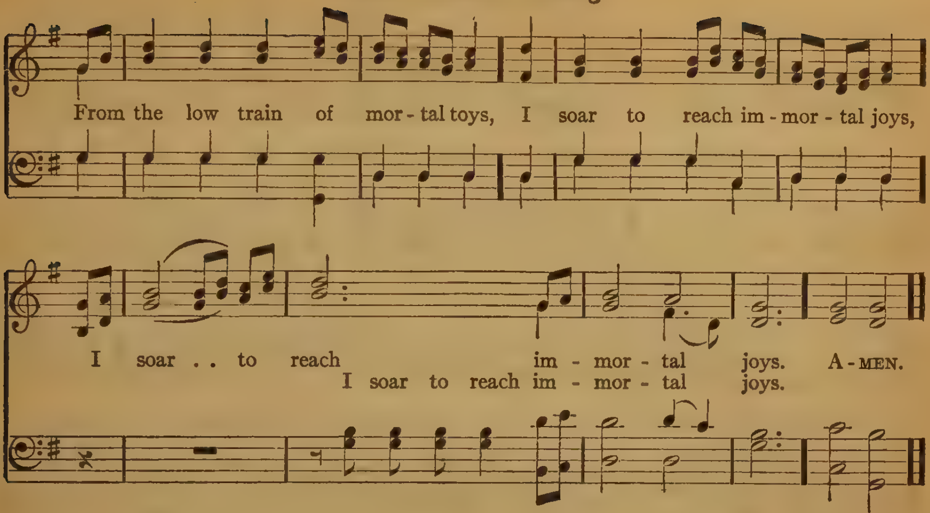
3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

"Hayward," in Dobell's "Selection," 1806

LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

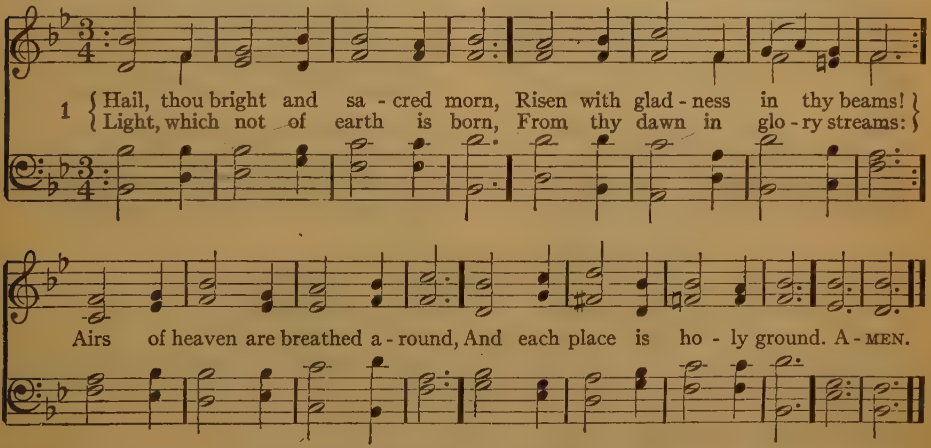
Arr. from F. J. C. Schneider, by Lowell Mason, 1841


1 { Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest; }
{ I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest: }


From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,
I soar . . to reach im - mor - tal joys. A - MEN.
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

39 VOLLER WUNDER 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Johann G. Ebeling (1620–1676)


1 { Hail, thou bright and sa - cred morn, Risen with glad - ness in thy beams! }
{ Light, which not of earth is born, From thy dawn in glo - ry streams: }
Airs of heaven are breathed a - round, And each place is ho - ly ground. A - MEN.

(See also EVERY MORNING, No. 1, and DIX, No. 189)

2 Great Creator, who this day
From Thy perfect work didst rest,
By the souls that own Thy sway
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone.

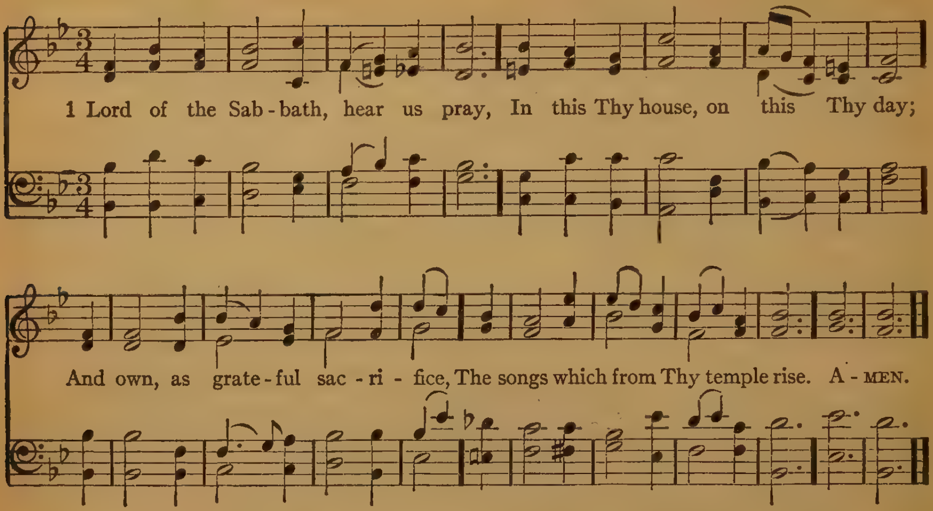
3 Saviour, who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake;
Shine through all its sin and gloom:
Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify:
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead me to the truth of God.

Mrs. Julia Anne Elliott. 1833

40 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1 Lord of the Sab-bath, hear us pray, In this Thy house, on this Thy day;
And own, as grate-ful sac-ri-fice, The songs which from Thy temple rise. A-MEN.

2 Now met to pray and bless Thy Name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,
But look for truer rest above;
To that our laboring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues;

5 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

6 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;
And let the world's true Sun arise!

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737: alt. by Rev. Thos. Cotterill, 1819, and others.

41 (GRACE CHURCH) L. M.

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!

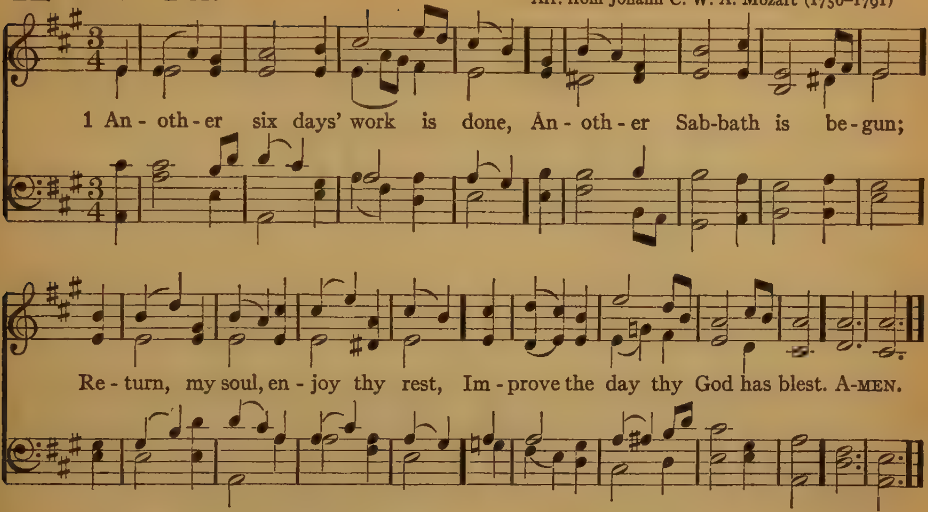
4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Psalm xcii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

42 CANA L.M.

Arr. from Johann C. W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)


1 An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab-bath is be - gun;
Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day thy God has blest. A-MEN.

2 Come, bless the Lord whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.

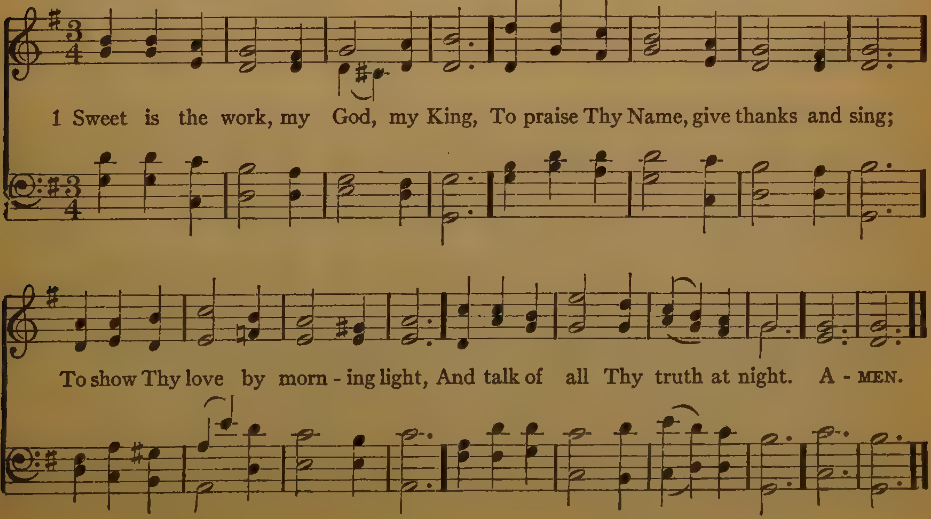
4 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Rev. Joseph Stennett, publ. 1732: alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1769

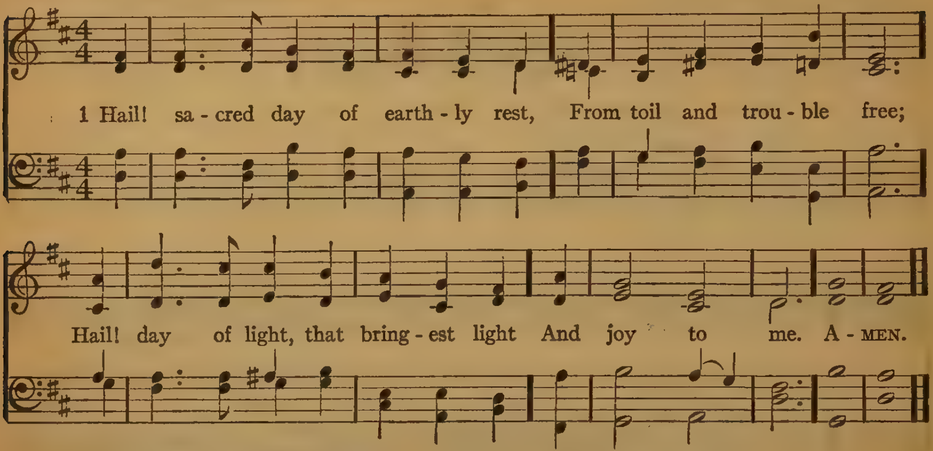
GRACE CHURCH L.M.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815


1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

43 WREFORD 8.6.8.4

Rev. Edmund S. Carter, 1874


1 Hail! sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and trou - ble free;
Hail! day of light, that bring - est light And joy to me. A - MEN.

2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labors cease;
No voice but those that sweetly sing
Sweet songs of peace.

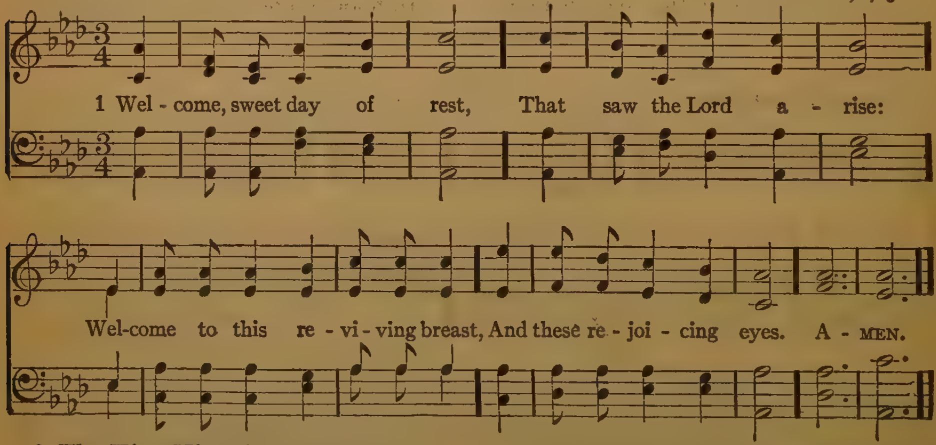
4 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light Divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

5 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1863 (Text of 1871)

44 LISBON S. M.

Daniel Read, 1785


1 Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise:
Wel-come to this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes. A - MEN.

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

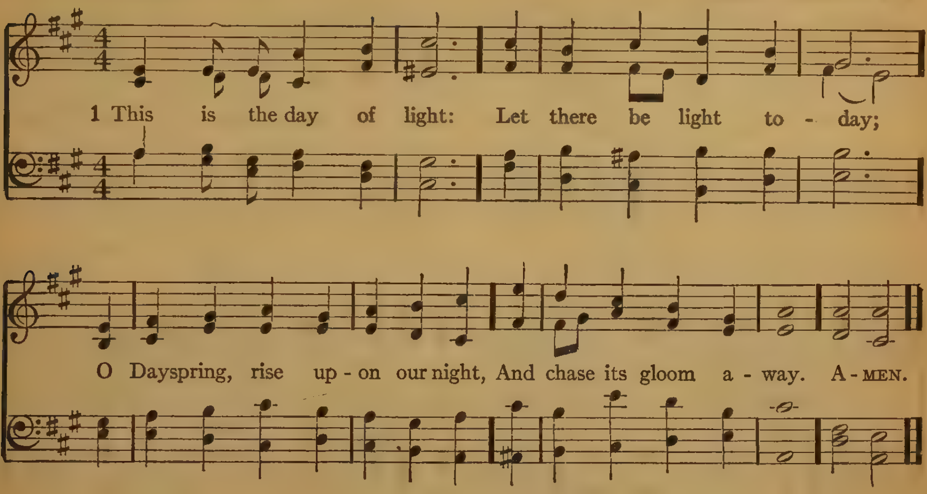
3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 4, lines 3, 4, alt.

45 DOMENICA S.M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874


1 This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;
O Dayspring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - MEN.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

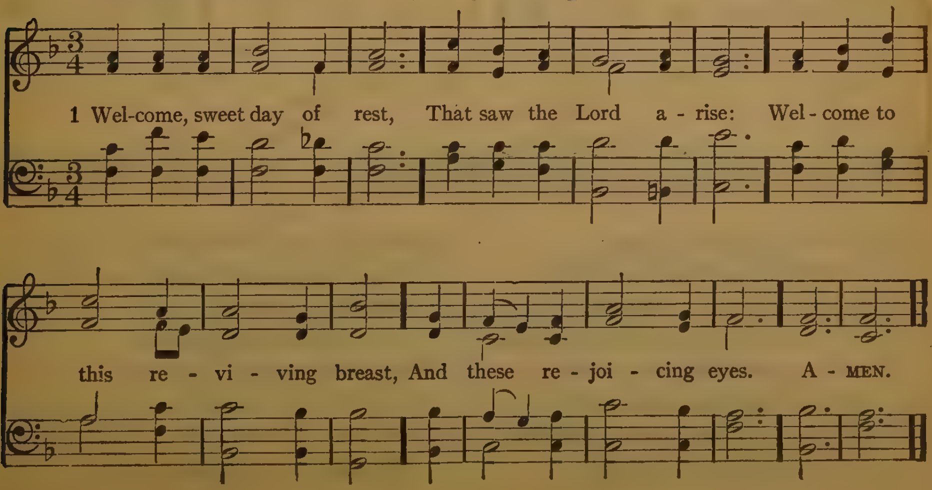
4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867

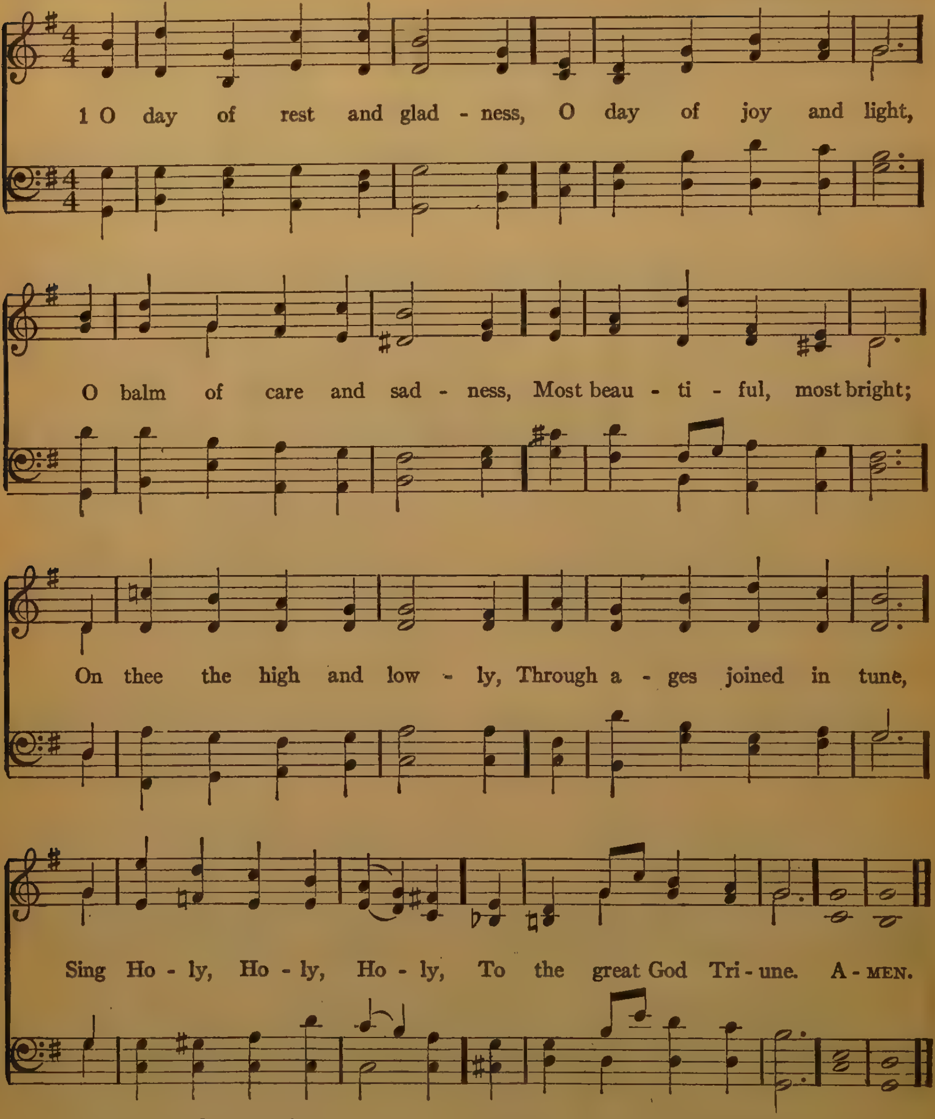
TRENTHAM S.M.

Robert Jackson, 1894


1 Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise: Wel - come to
this re - vi - ving breast, And these re - joi - cing eyes. A - MEN.

46 ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6.D.

Berthold Tours, 1875


1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

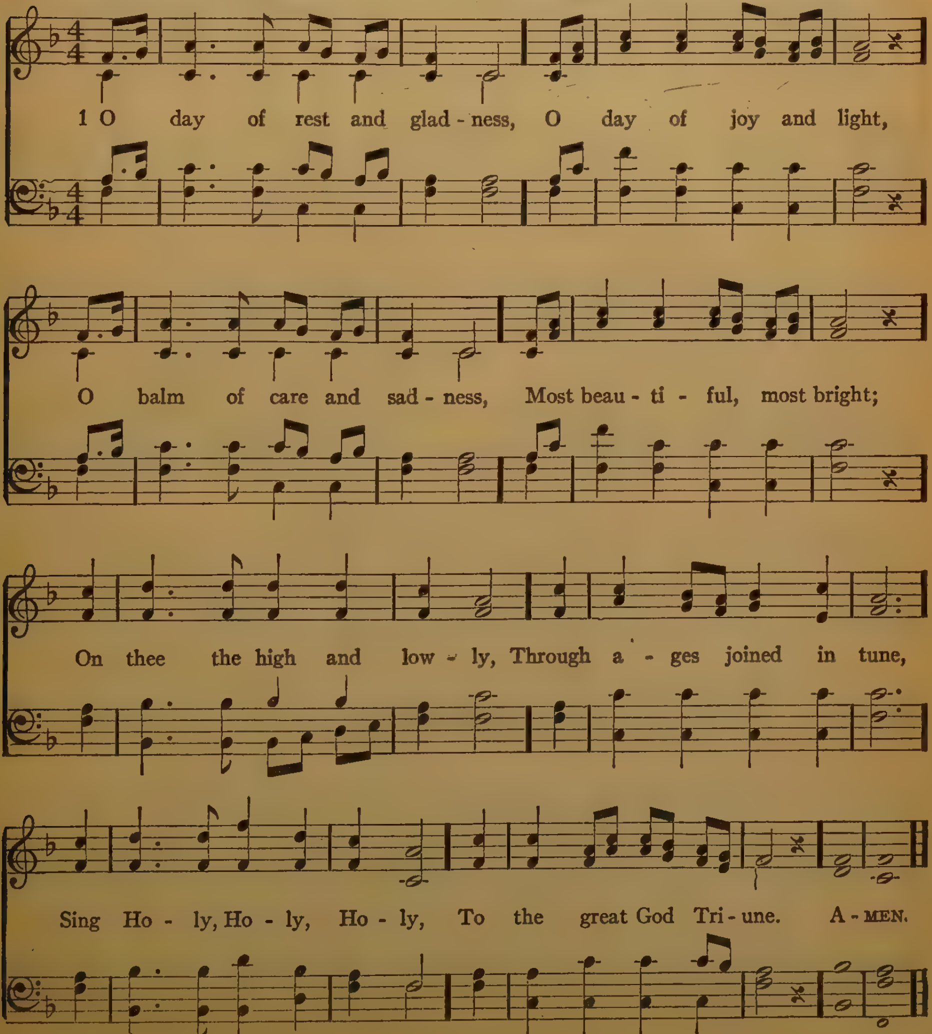
4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

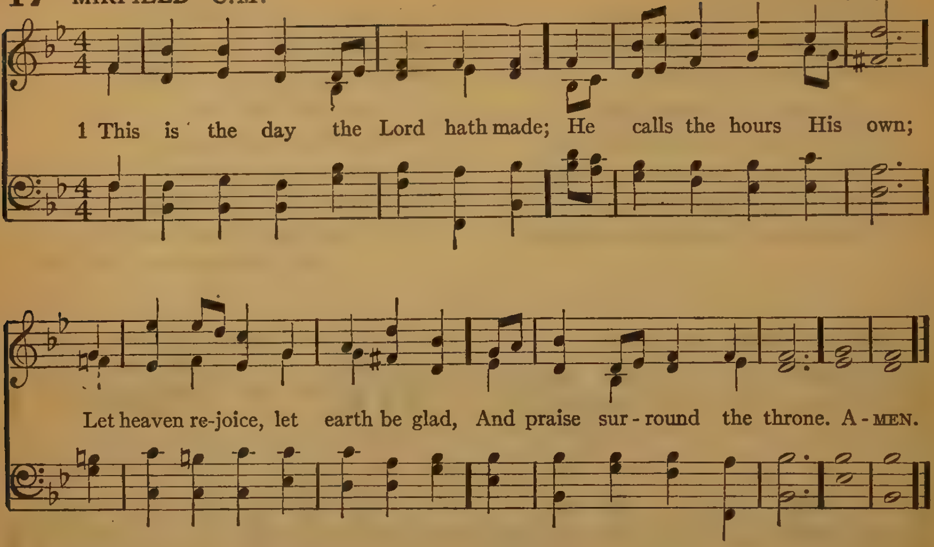
MENDEBRAS 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from a German Melody by Lowell Mason, 1839


1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - MEN.

47 MIRFIELD C.M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872


1 This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne. A-MEN.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from the throne.

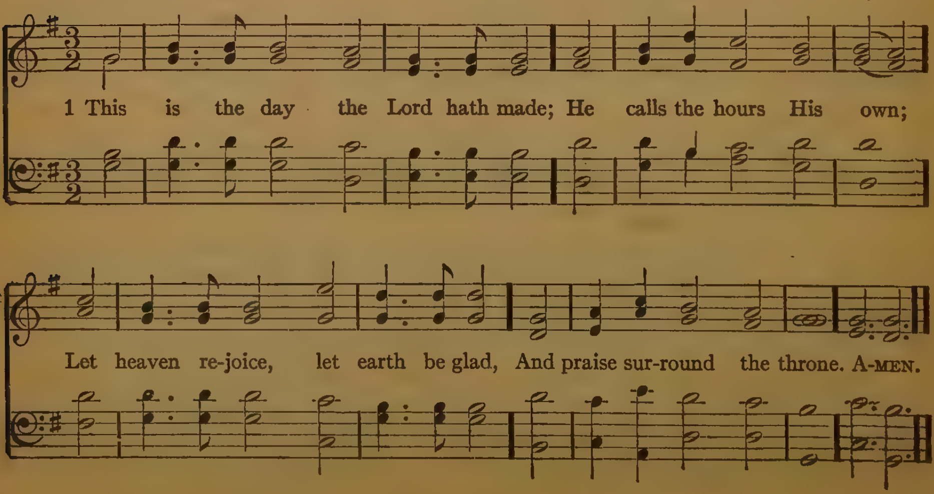
4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's Name
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Psalm cxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

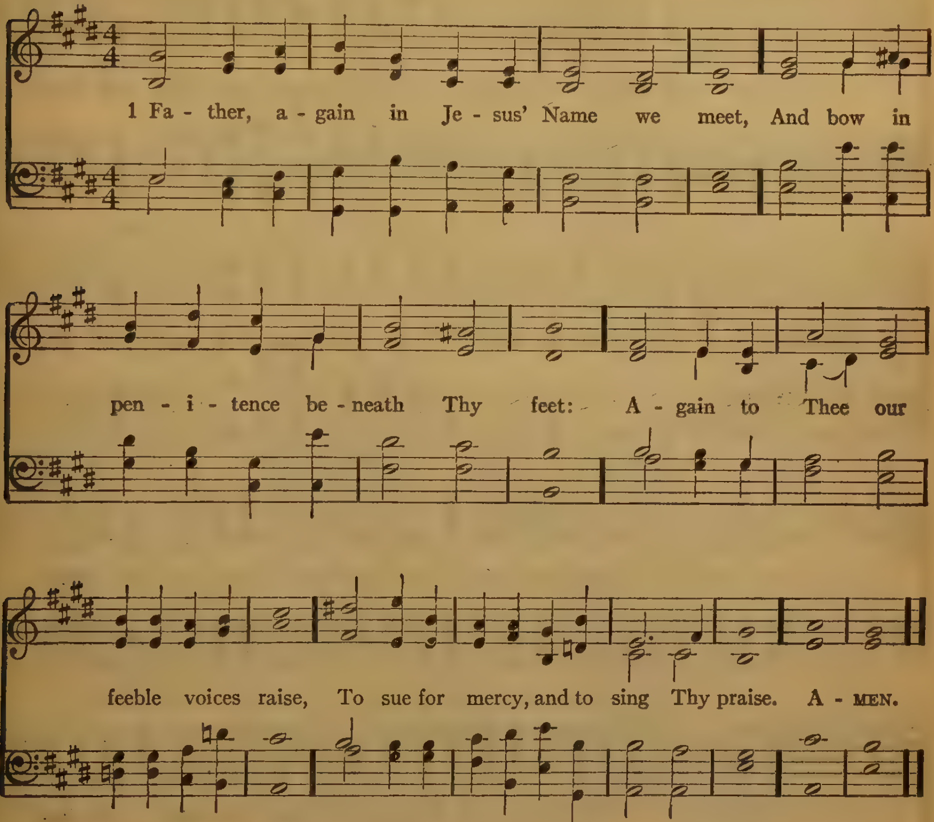
ARLINGTON C. M.

Arr. by Rev. R. Harrison, 1784, from Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1 This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne. A-MEN.

48 LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in
pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our
feeble voices raise, To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise. A - MEN.

(See also ELLERS and PAX DEI, No. 74)

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

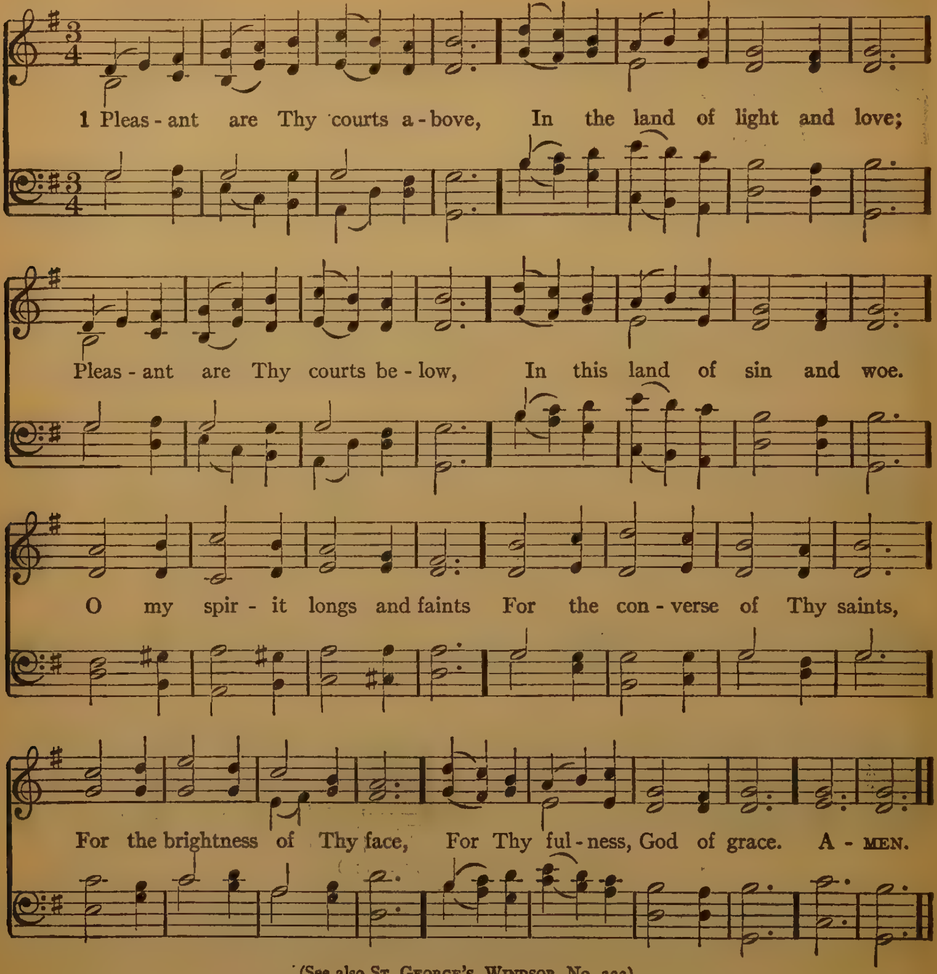
3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824: verse 3, line 2, verse 4, line 4, alt.

At the Opening of Service

49 MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7.D. Walter B. Gilbert, 1862


1 Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful - ness, God of grace. A - MEN.

(See also St. George's, Windsor, No. 323)

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

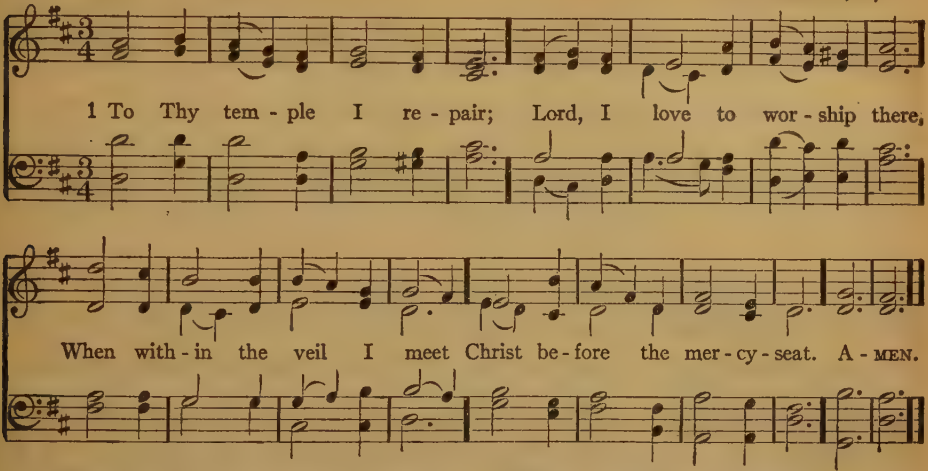
4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Psalm lxxxiv. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

At the Opening of Service

50

ST. AUSTELL 7.7.7.7. Arthur H. Brown, 1876


1 To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,
When with - in the veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy - seat. A - MEN.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

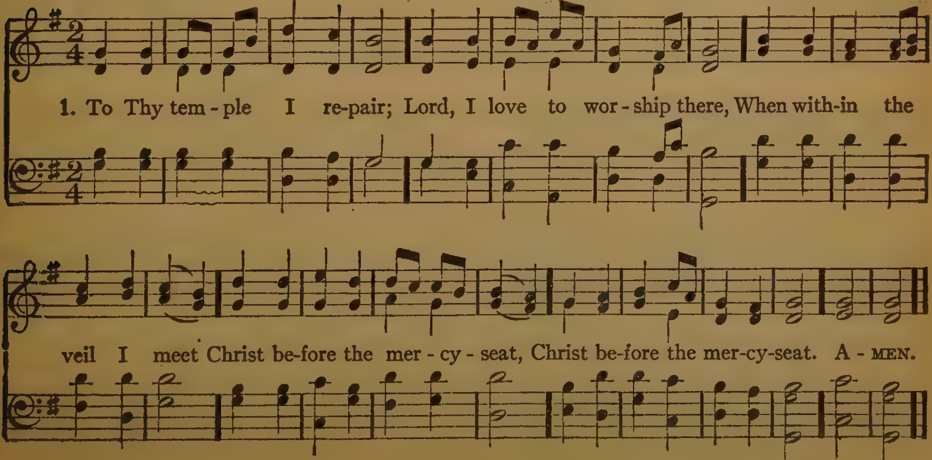
4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn,
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

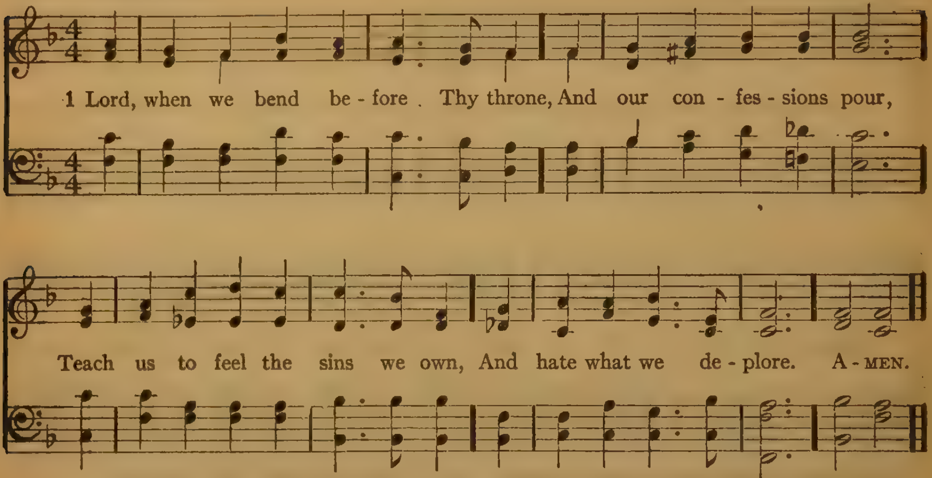
James Montgomery, 1812

HENDON 7.7.7.7. Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827


1. To Thy tem - ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there, When with-in the
veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer - cy - seat, Christ be-fore the mer-cy-seat. A - MEN.

51 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874


1 Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

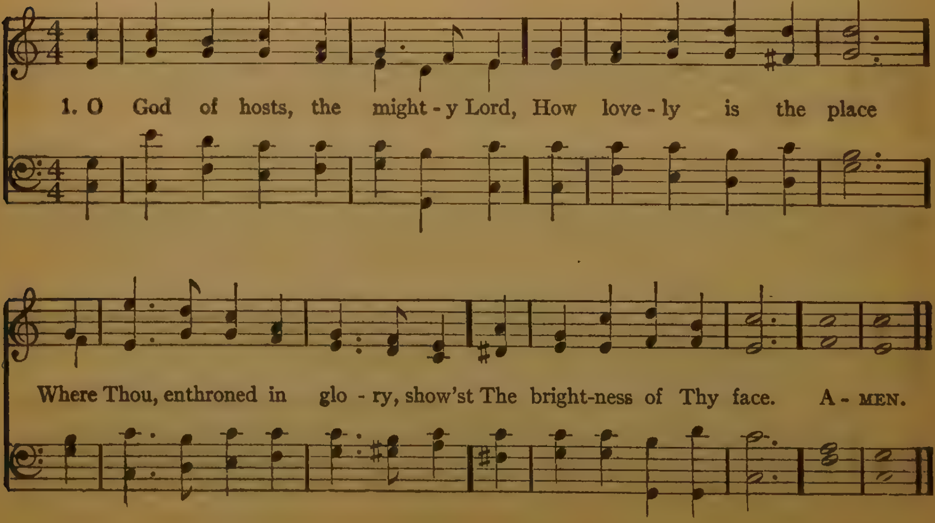
4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

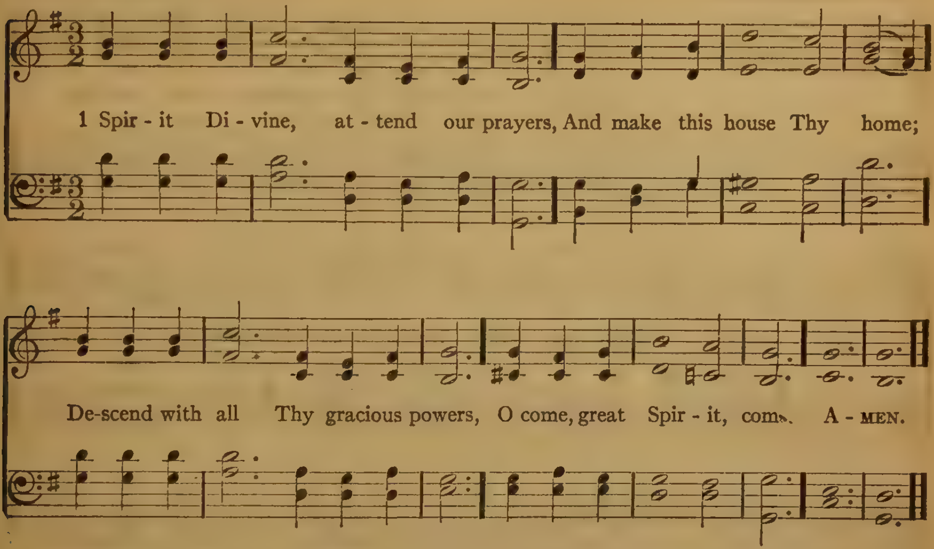
ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876


1. O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glo - ry, show'st The bright-ness of Thy face. A - MEN.

52 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871


1 Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;
De-scend with all Thy gracious powers, O come, great Spir - it, come. A - MEN.

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as Thy Church above.

5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829

53 (ST. SAVIOUR) C.M.

1 O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face.

2 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display.

3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead.

4 For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

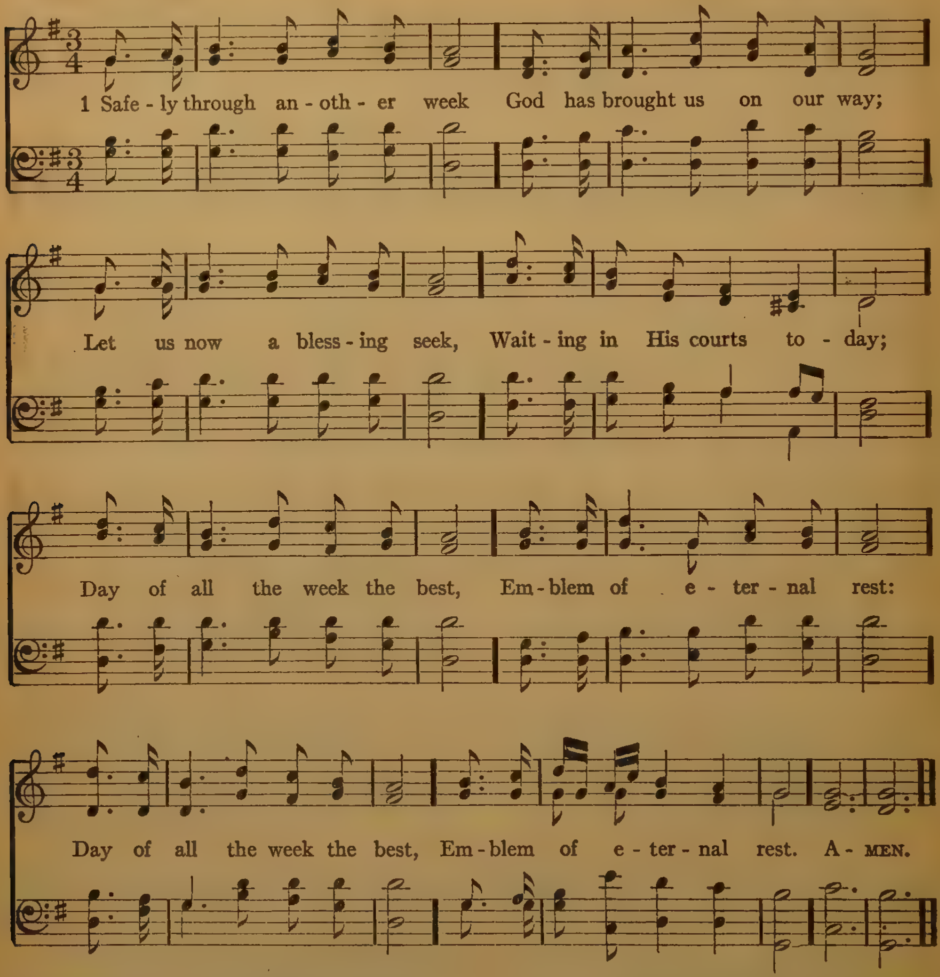
5 For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee.

Psalm lxxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

54 SABBATH 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face;
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

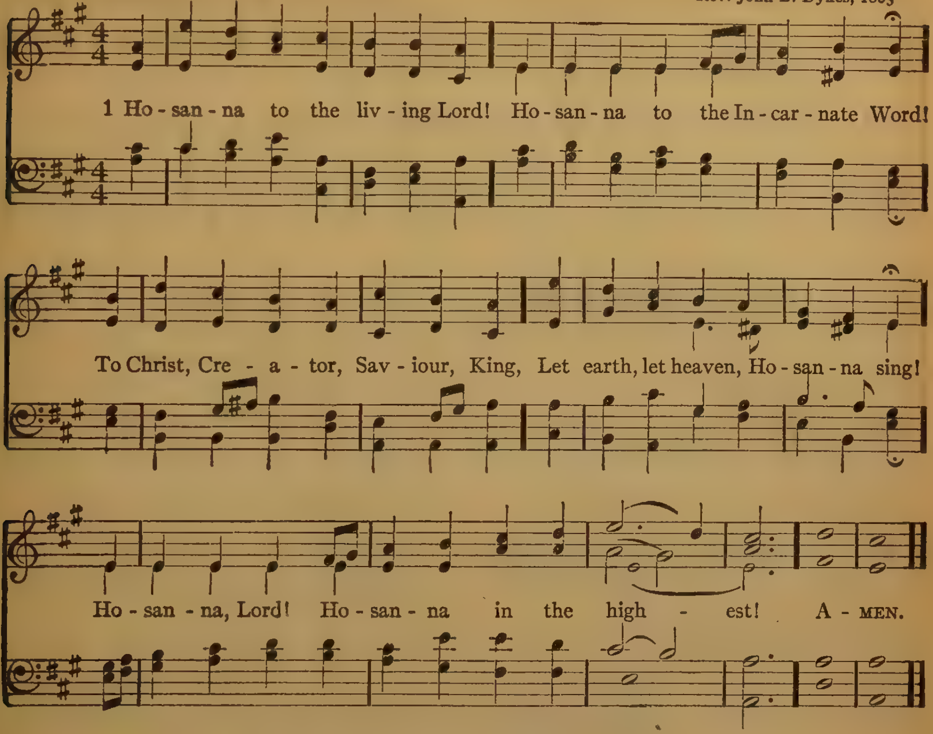
3 Here we come Thy Name to praise,
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774: each verse alt.

55 HOSANNA L. M. with Refrain

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1 Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to the In - car - nate Word!
To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

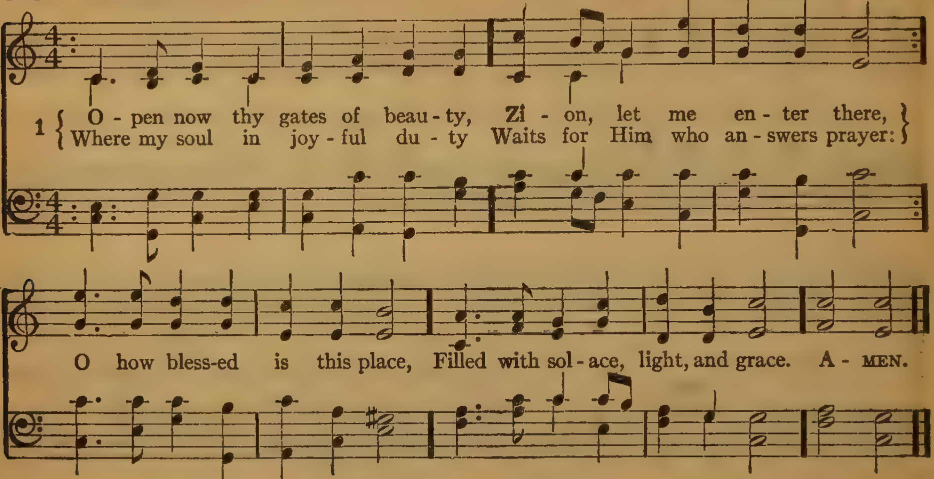
3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811 (Text of 1827)

56 UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7.7.7. Rev. Joachim Neander, 1680


1 { O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there, }
{ Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer: }
O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - MEN.

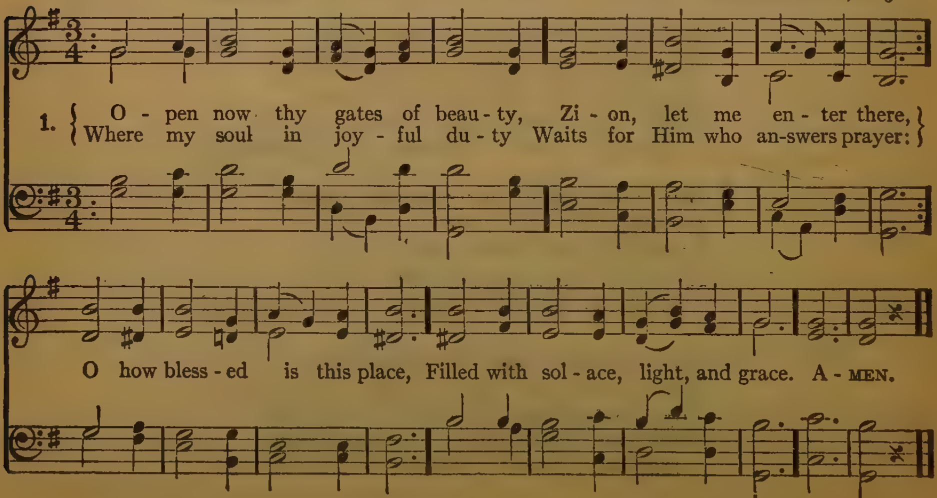
2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee,
While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, 1732. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

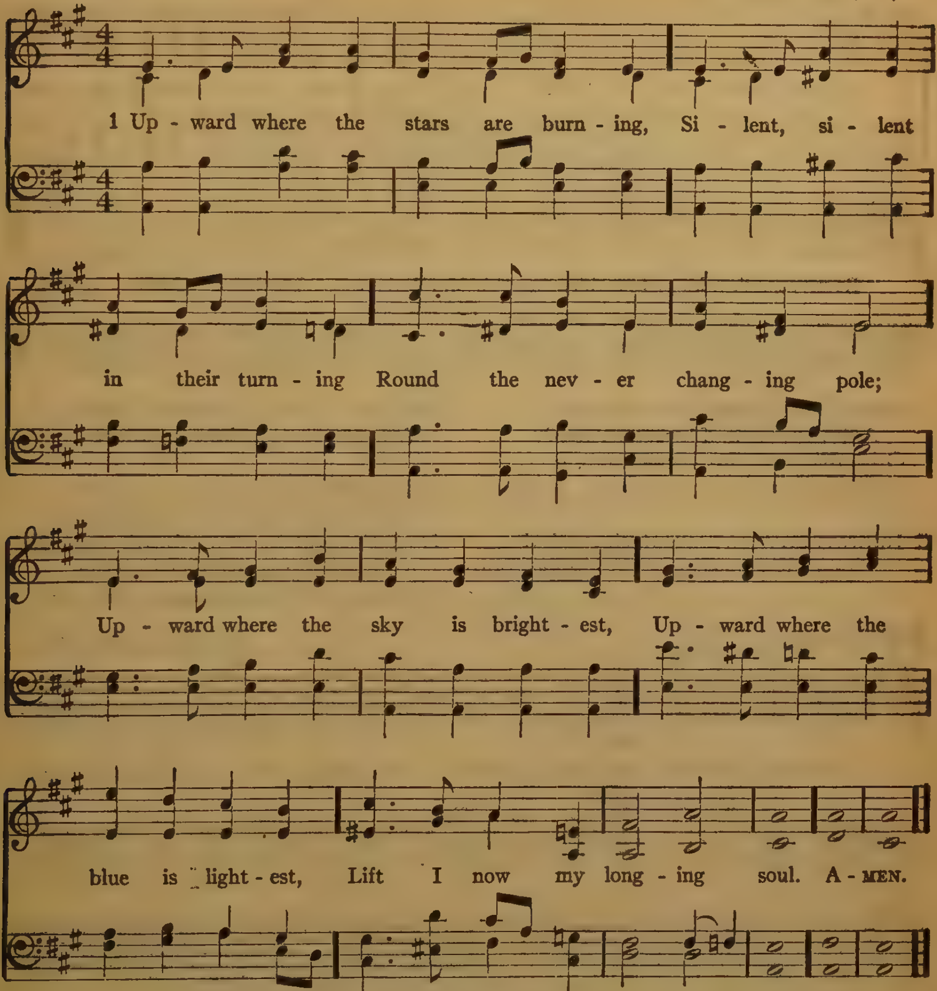
VILLAGE VESPERS 8.7.8.7.7.7. Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883


1. { O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there, }
{ Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an-swers prayer: }
O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - MEN.

At the Opening of Service

57 BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867


1 Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent
in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;
Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul. A - MEN.

2 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

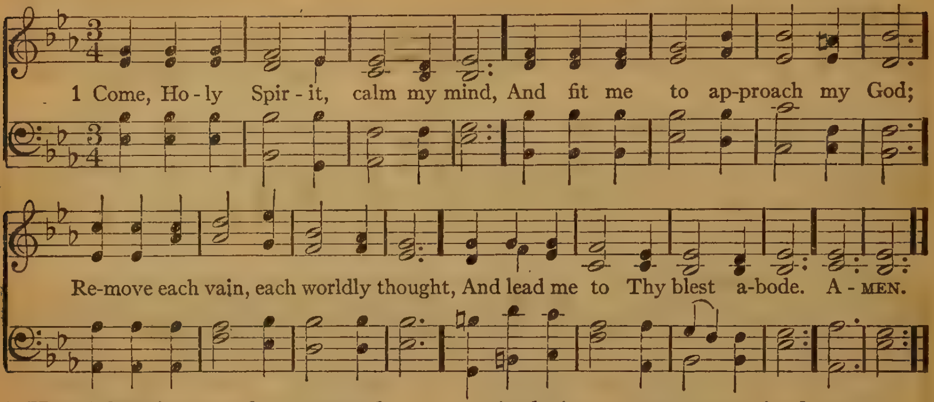
3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His Name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

58 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883


1 Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, calm my mind, And fit me to ap-proach my God;
Re-move each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to Thy blest a-bode. A-MEN.

2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of heavenly fire?
O kindle now the sacred flame;
Teach it to burn with pure desire.

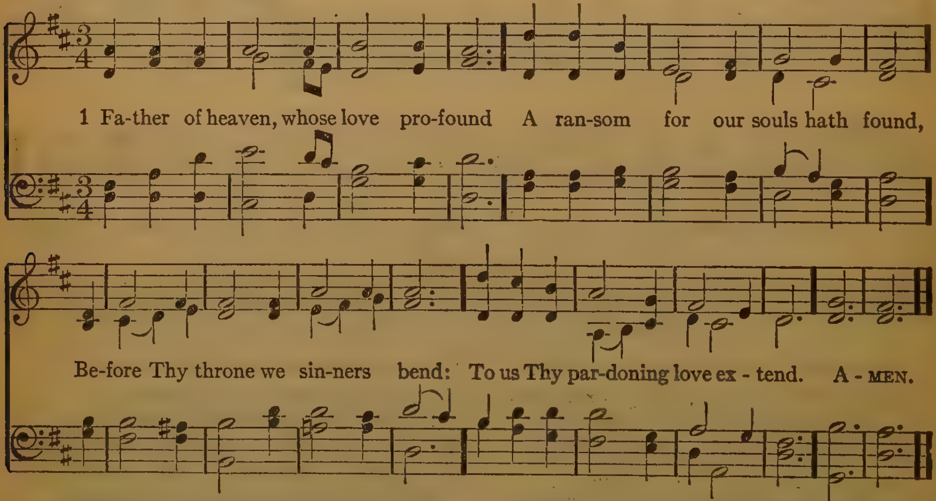
3 Impress upon my wandering mind
The love that Christ for sinners bore;
And give a new, a contrite heart,
A heart the Saviour to adore.

4 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now the Saviour see:
O soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

Anon. in "Lock Chapel Collection," 1803: verse 3 added, 1833

59 RIVAULX L.M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Fa-ther of heaven, whose love pro-found A ran-som for our souls hath found,
Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend: To us Thy par-doning love ex-tend. A-MEN.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

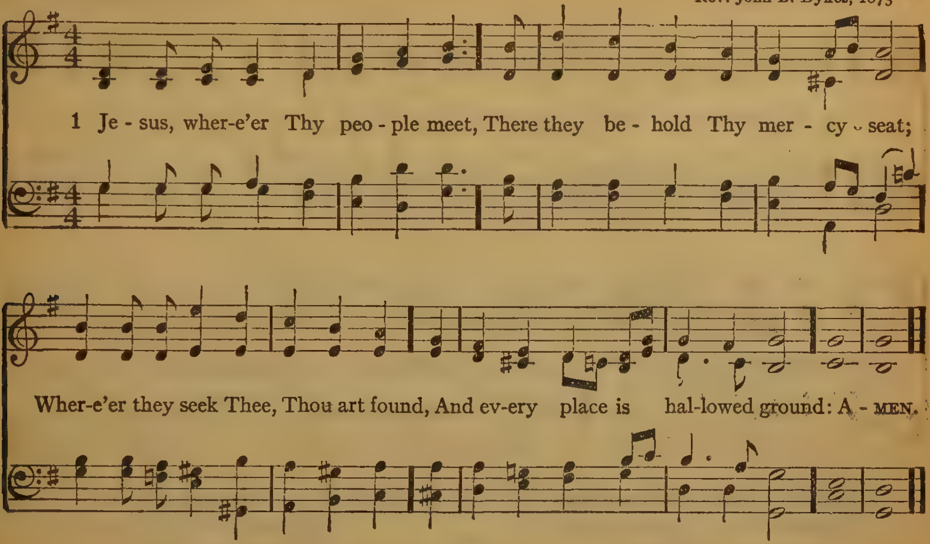
4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805

At the Opening of Service

60 KEBLE L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy seat;
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev-ery place is hal-lowed ground: A - MEN.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

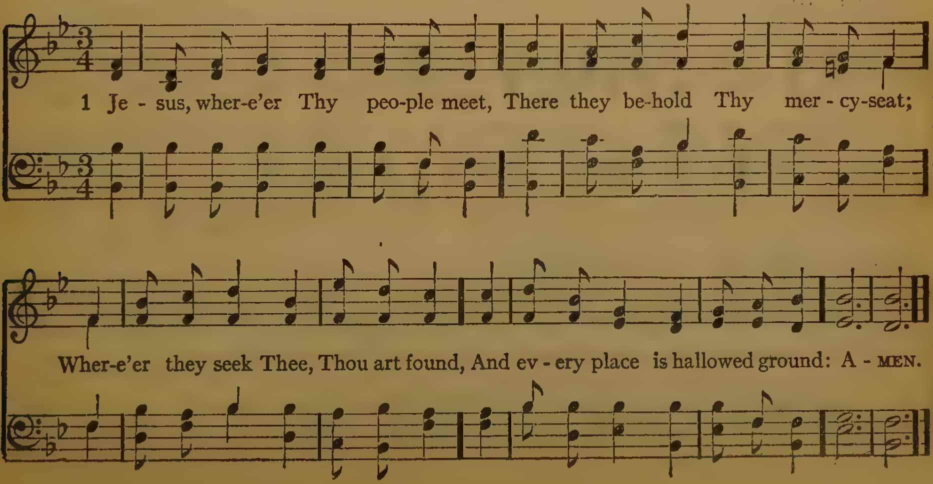
4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

William Cowper, 1769

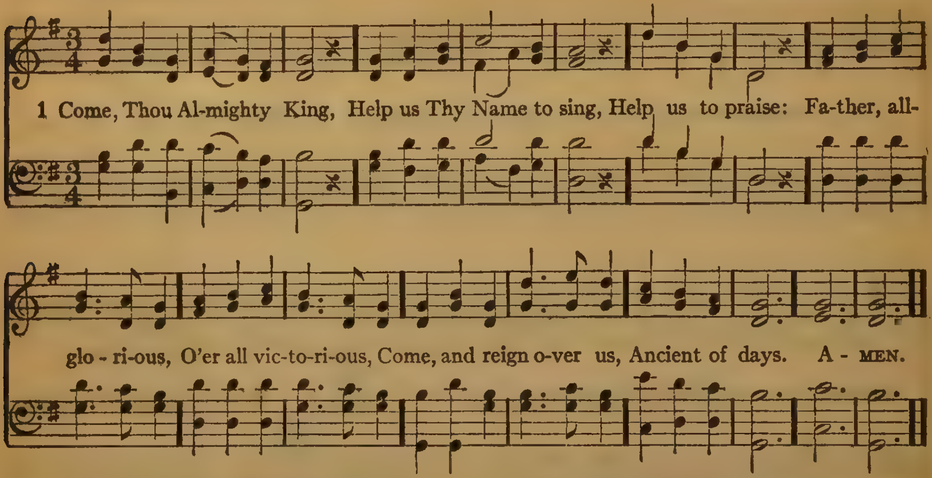
HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo-ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy-seat;
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - ery place is hallowed ground: A - MEN.

61 TRINITY 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Felice de Giardini, 1769


1 Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days. A - MEN.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

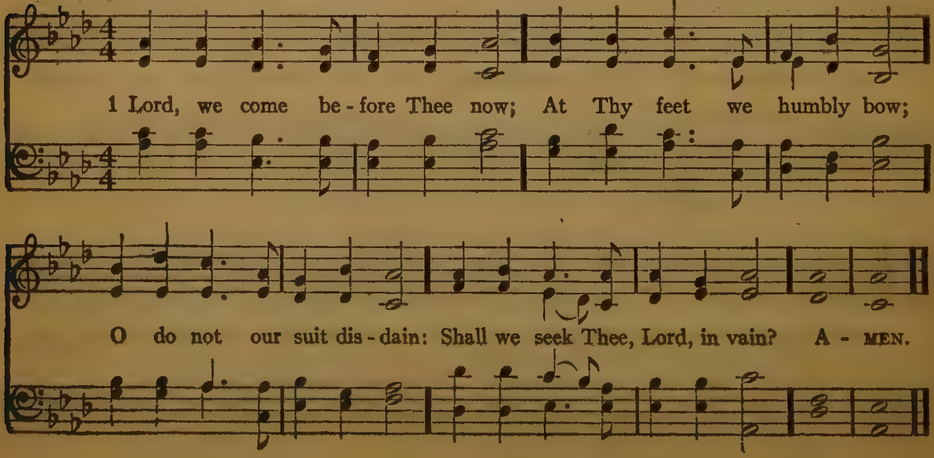
3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anonymous: c. 1757

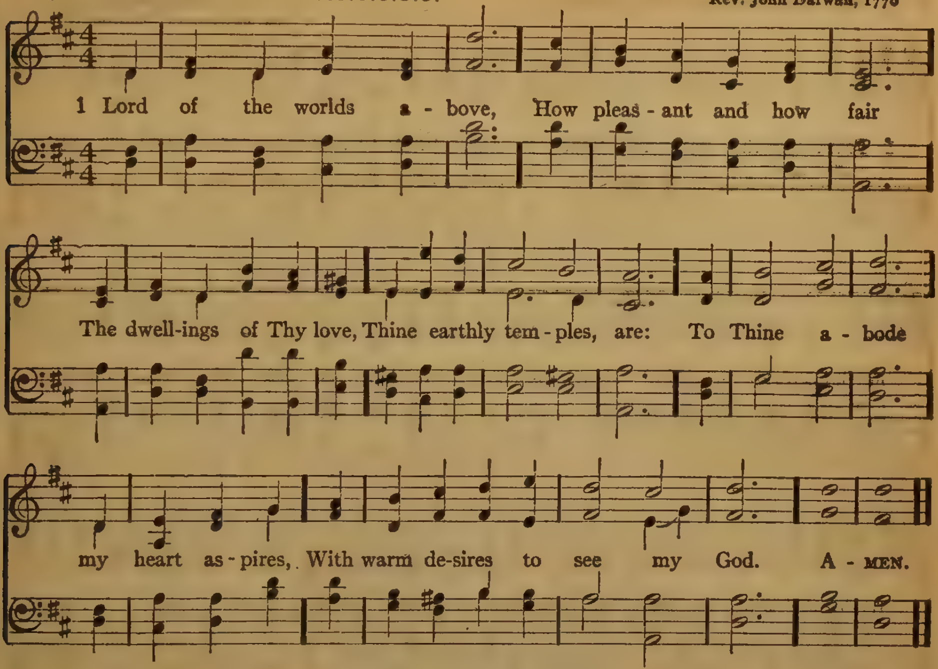
ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - MEN.

62 DARWALL'S 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. John Darwall, 1770


1 Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair
The dwell-ings of Thy love, Thine earthly tem - ples, are: To Thine a - bode
my heart as - pires, With warm de-sires to see my God. A - MEN.

(See also St. Godric, No. 661)

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Psalm lxxxiv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 4 alt.

63 (ST. BEES) 7.7.7.7.

1 Lord, we come before Thee now;
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain:
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

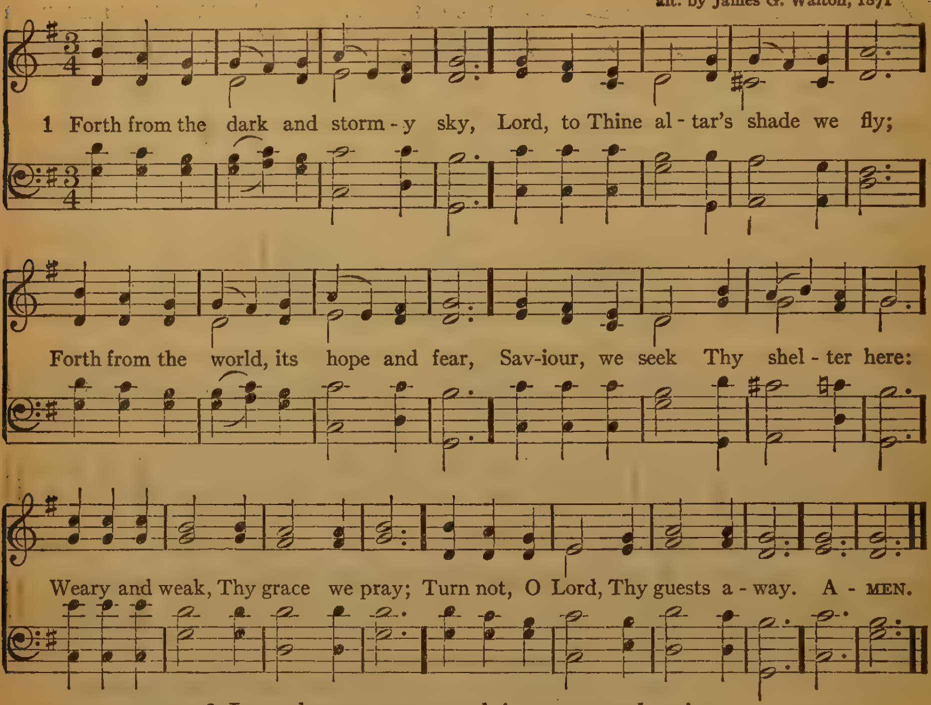
4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

64 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871

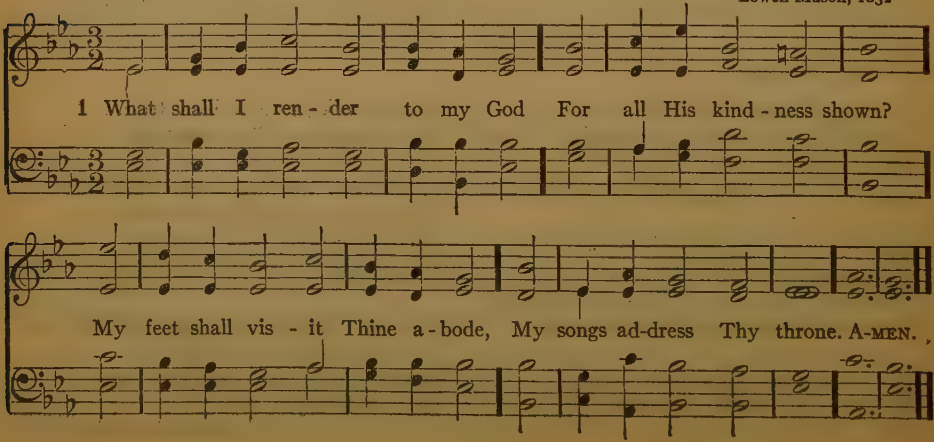

1 Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sav-iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a - way. A - MEN.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

DOWNS C. M.

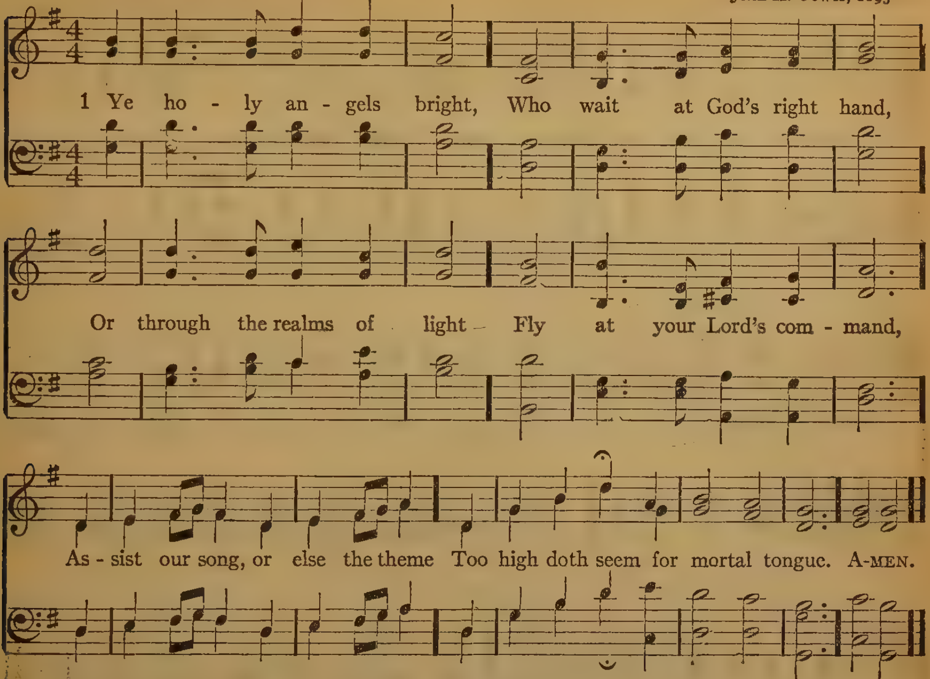
Lowell Mason, 1832


1 What shall I ren - der to my God For all His kind - ness shown?
My feet shall vis - it Thine a - bode, My songs ad-dress Thy throne. A-MEN.

At the Opening of Service

65 LAUS DEO 6.6.6.6.8.8.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand,
As - sist our song, or else the theme Too high doth seem for mortal tongue. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also DARWALL'S 148th, No. 62)

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold your Saviour's face,
God's praises sound, as in His light
With sweet delight ye do abound.

3 Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives, and praise Him still,
Through good and ill, who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days till life shall end,
Whate'er He send, be filled with praise.

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681: recast by Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1857

66 (DOWNS) C. M.

1 What shall I render to my God
For all His kindness shown?
My feet shall visit Thine abode,
My songs address Thy throne.

2 How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever-blessèd God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

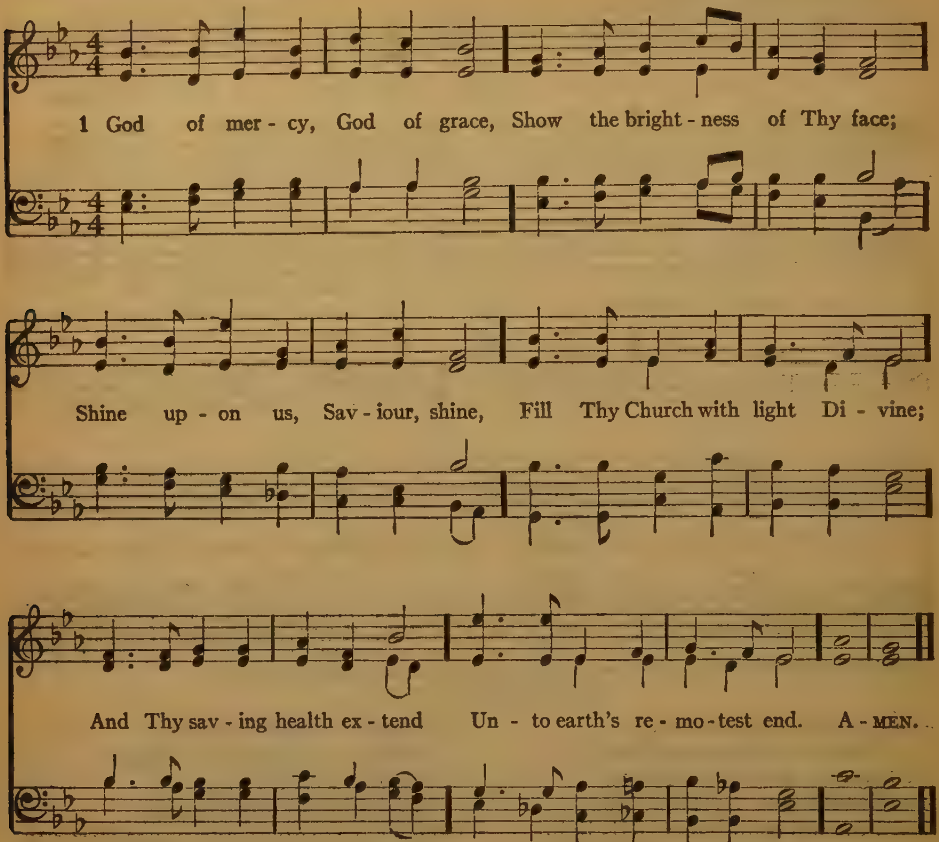
3 How happy all Thy servants are!
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

4 Here in Thy courts I leave my vow,
And Thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

Psalm cxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

67 HALLETT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

J. Hallett Sheppard (1835–1879)

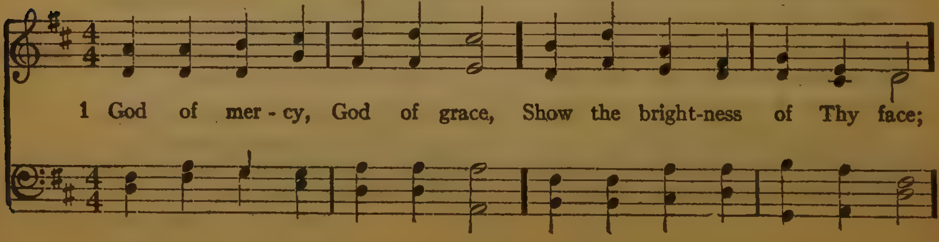

1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright - ness of Thy face;
Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light Di - vine;
And Thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mo - test end. A - MEN.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tributes pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

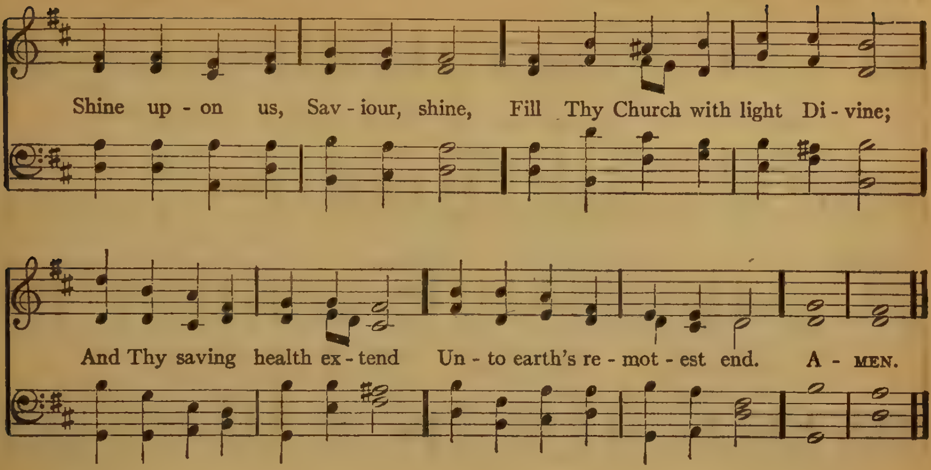
3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Psalm lxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

RATISBON 7.7.7.7.7.7. Old German Melody: arr. in J. G. Werner's "Choralbuch," 1815

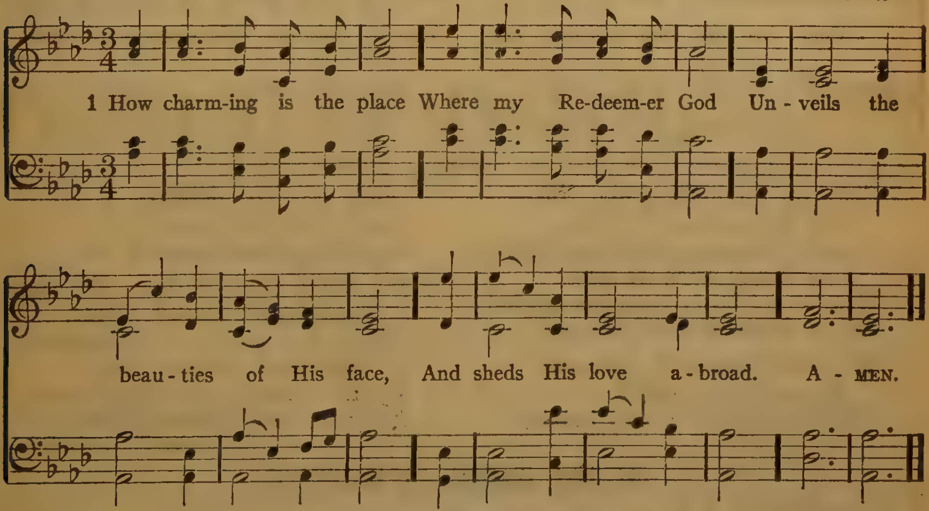

1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face;

At the Opening of Service


Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light Di - vine;
And Thy saving health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end. A - MEN.

68 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849


1 How charm-ing is the place Where my Re-deem-er God Un - veils the
beau - ties of His face, And sheds His love a - broad. A - MEN.

(See also MORNINGTON, No. 154)

2 Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

3 To Him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

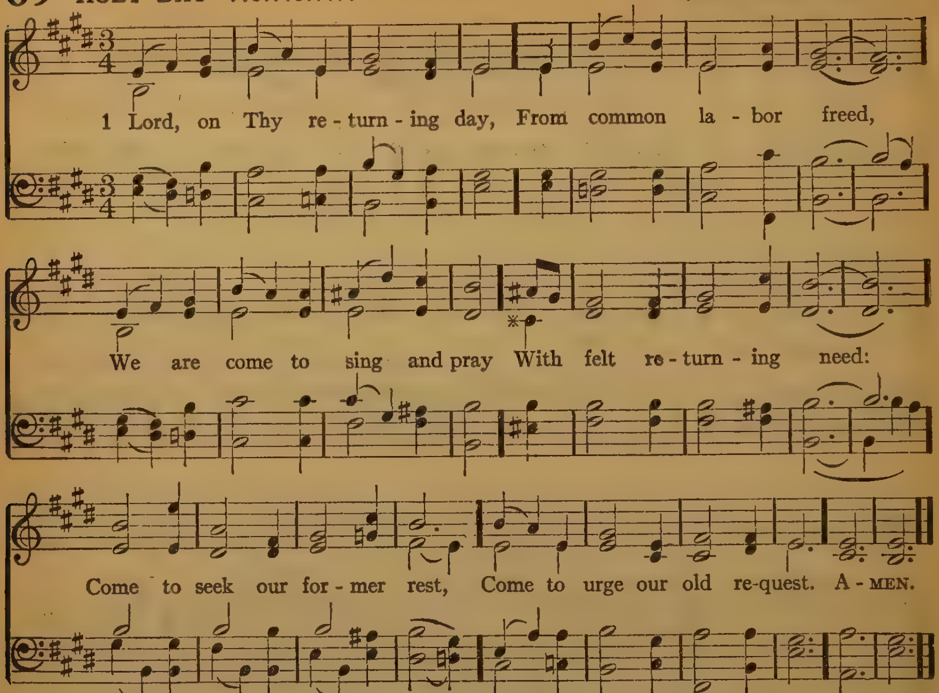
4 To them His sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

5 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787

At the Opening of Service

69 HOLY DAY 7.6.7.6.7.7. John H. Gower, 1895: alt.


1 Lord, on Thy re - turn - ing day, From common la - bor freed,
We are come to sing and pray With felt re - turn - ing need:
Come to seek our for - mer rest, Come to urge our old re-quest. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Show us, Lord, the goal of life,
And give us heart to run;
Breathe the peace that follows strife,
Lest future work we shun:
Hearts that hasty time has grieved
Are by Sabbath calm relieved.

3 We would sing as in the rays
Of mercy ever bright,
Which endureth, to Thy praise,
For ever Thy delight:
Sing for happiness we know,
Or that we may happy grow.

4 We would pray as those who stand
Their truest Friend beside,
Whom He takes as by the hand,
Unto their God to guide;
By His power, and for His sake,
Fully us Thy children make.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

At the Close of Service

70 (GORTON) S. M.

1 Lord of the hearts of men,
Thou hast vouchsafed to bless,
From age to age, Thy chosen saints
With fruits of holiness.

2 Here faith and hope and love
Reign in sweet bond allied;
There, when this little day is o'er,
Shall love alone abide.

3 O love, O truth, O light!
Light never to decay!
O rest from thousand labors past!
O endless Sabbath day!

4 Here, amid cares and tears,
Bearing the seed we come;
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring
Our harvest burdens home.

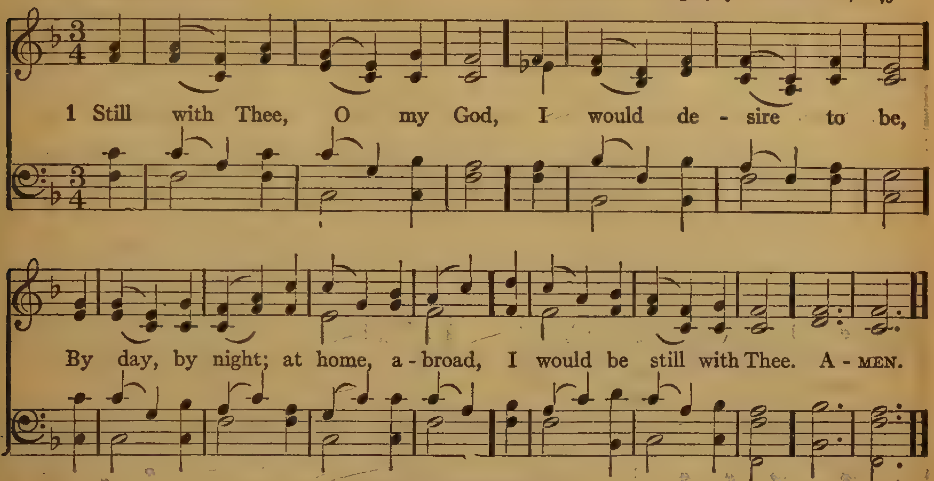
5 Give, mighty Lord Divine,
The fruits Thyself dost love;
Soon shalt Thou, from Thy judgment-seat,
Crown Thine own gifts above.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1863

At the Close of Service

71 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1 Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,
By day, by night; at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A - MEN.

(See also ABER, No. 228)

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

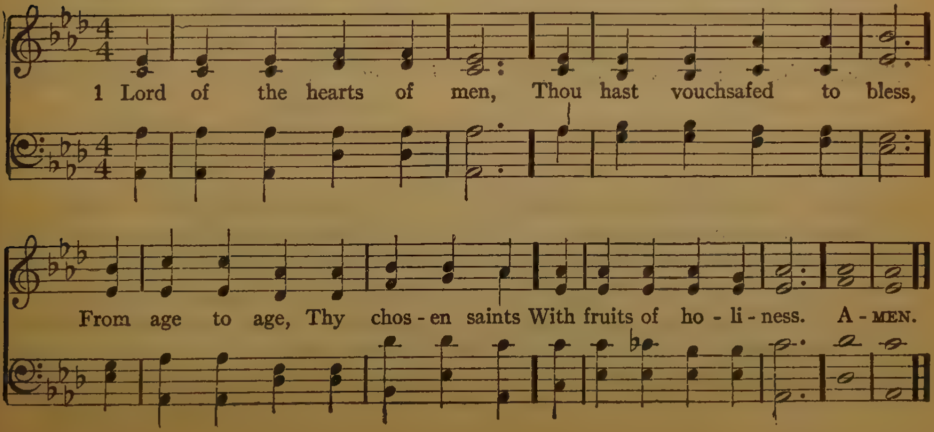
5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

GORTON S. M.

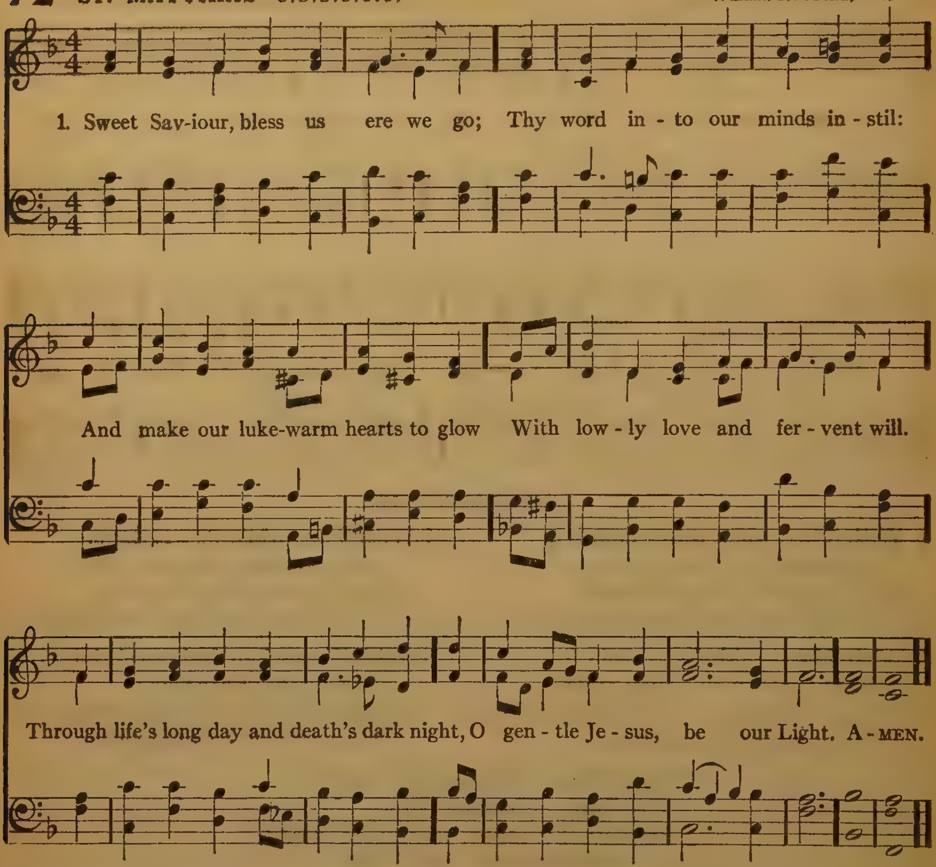
Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1807


1 Lord of the hearts of men, Thou hast vouchsafed to bless,
From age to age, Thy chos - en saints With fruits of ho - li - ness. A - MEN.

At the Close of Service

72 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William H. Monk, 1861


1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

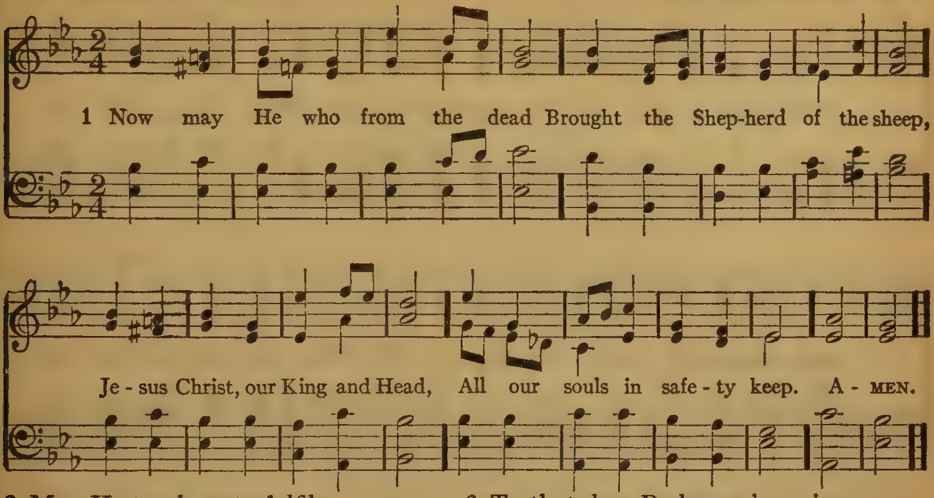
5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

At the Close of Service

73 SOLITUDE 7.7.7.7.

Lewis T. Downes, 1851


1 Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shep-herd of the sheep,
Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep. A - MEN.

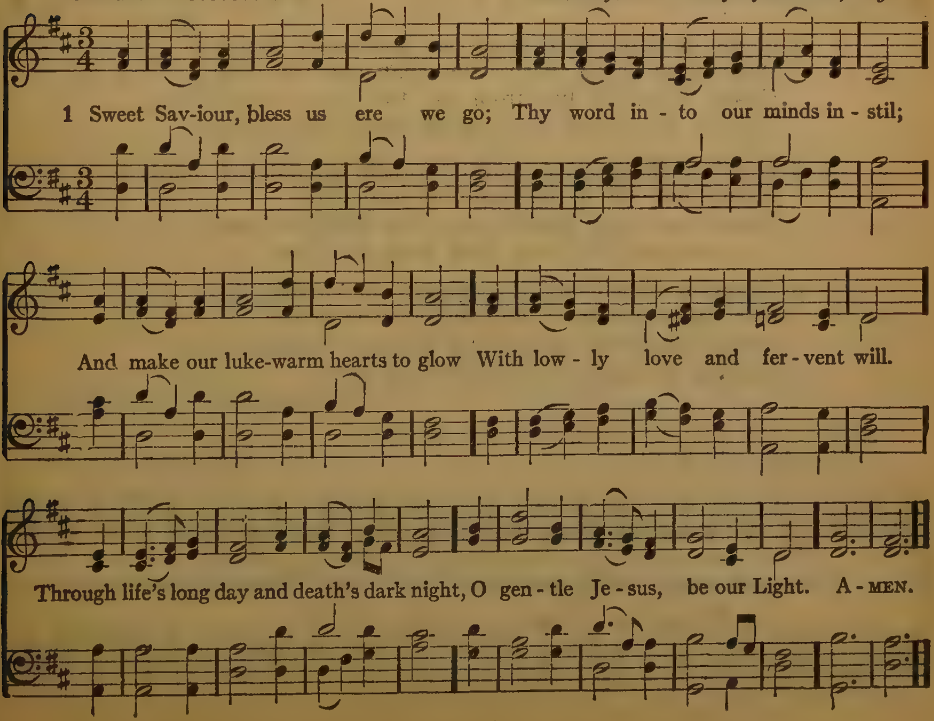
2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

STELLA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

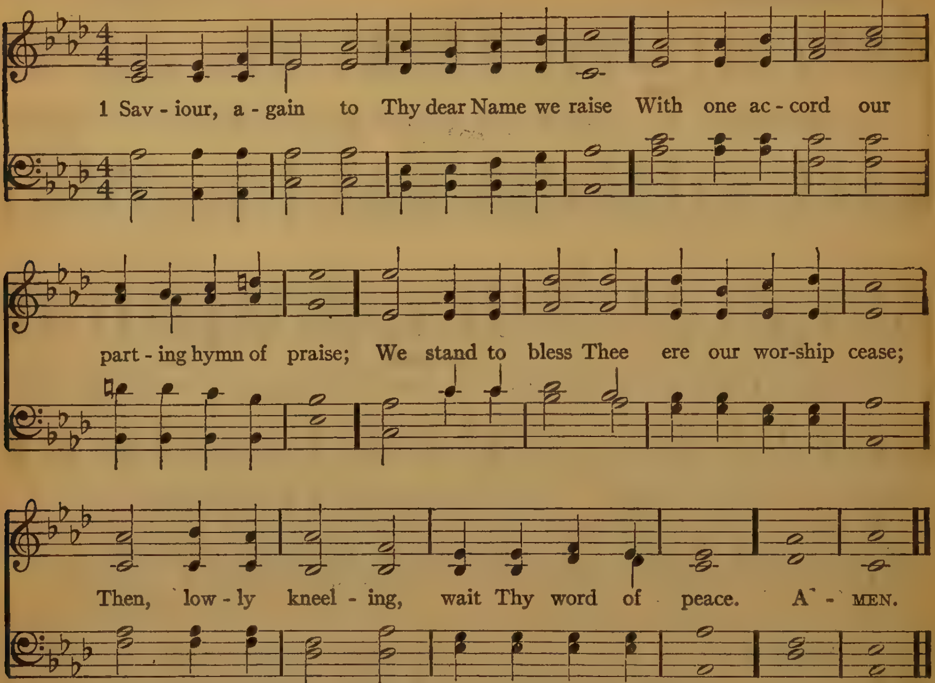
Old Melody: arr. in "Easy Hymn Tunes," 1851


1 Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.

At the Close of Service

74 ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1869


1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

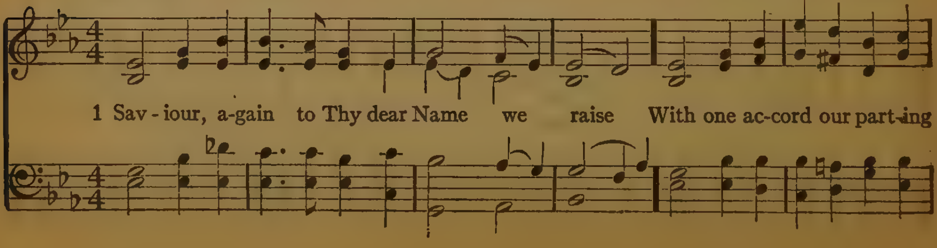
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

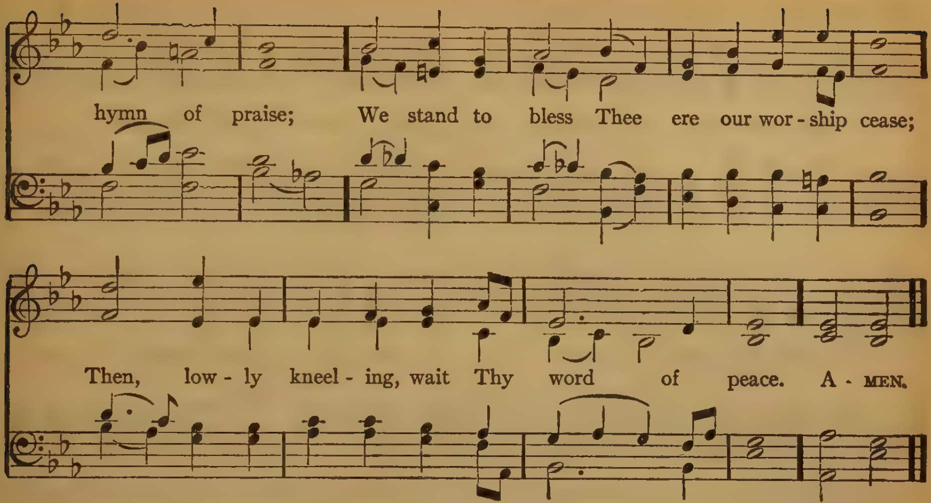
4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 (Text of 1868)

PAX DEI 10.10.10.10.

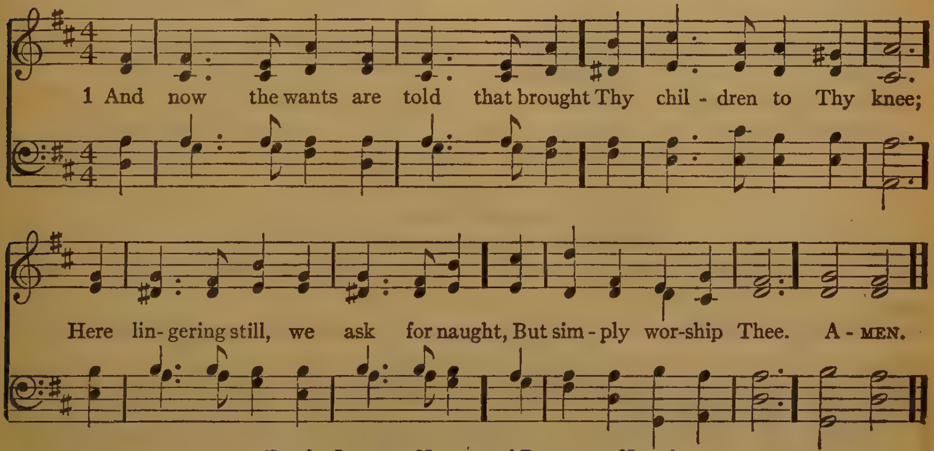
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 Sav - iour, a-gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-cord our part-ing


hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

75 ELM C. M.

J. Varley Roberts, 1889


1 And now the wants are told that brought Thy chil - dren to Thy knee;
Here lin - gering still, we ask for naught, But sim - ply wor-ship Thee. A - MEN.

(See also SERENITY, No. 113, and DALEHURST, No. 51)

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what Thou art.

3 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence Divine;
To know that naught in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine!

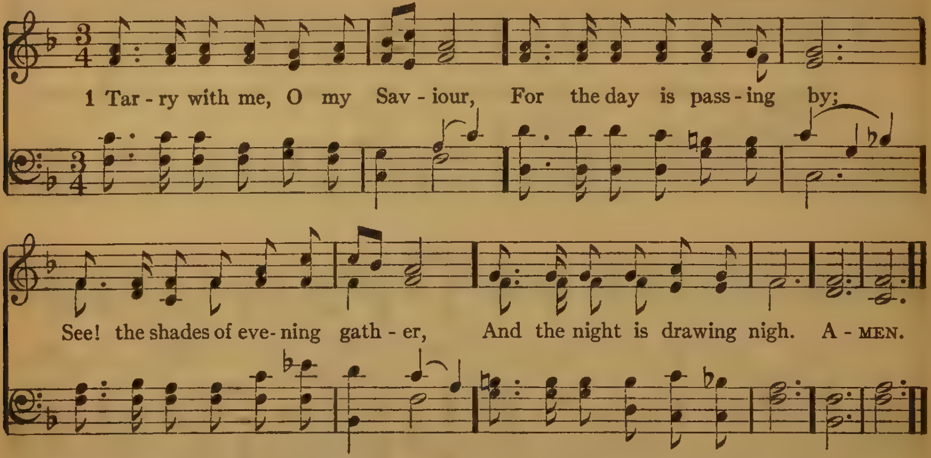
5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;

6 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, "A perfect God is He,
And He is fully ours."

Rev. William Bright, 1865

At the Close of Service

76 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For the day is pass - ing by;
See! the shades of eve- ning gath - er, And the night is drawing nigh. A - MEN.

2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;
Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
Give me faith for clearer vision,
Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.

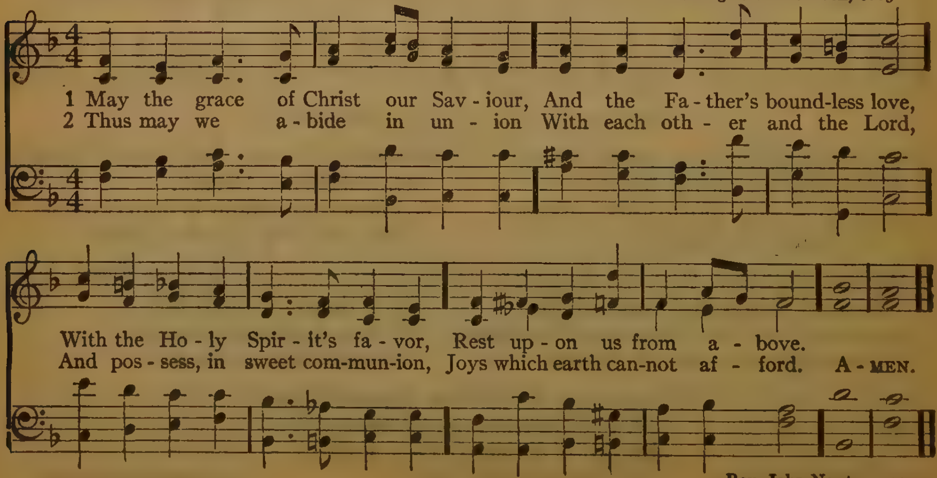
4 Let me hear Thy voice behind me,
Calming all these wild alarms;
Let me, underneath my weakness,
Feel the everlasting arms.

5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest.

Mrs. Caroline L. Smith, 1853: recast in "Plymouth Coll.," 1855, and "Songs of the Church," 1862

77 SARDIS 8.7.8.7. Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1805

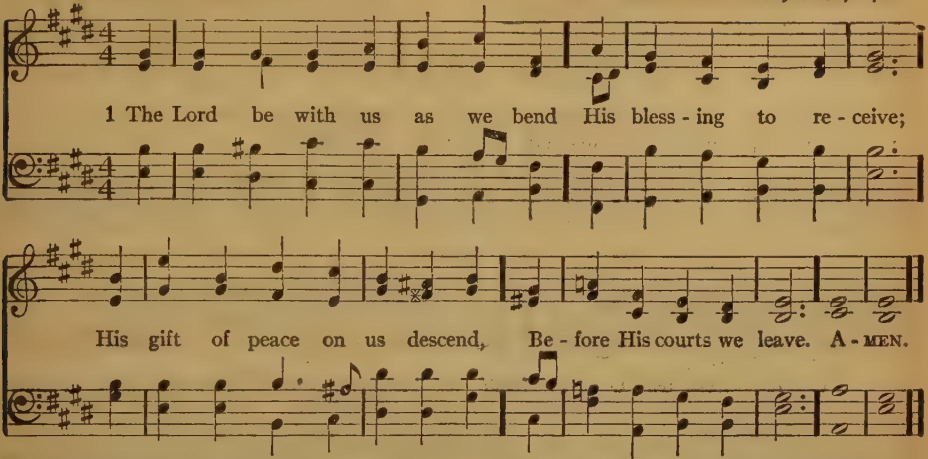

1 May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's bound-less love,
2 Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af - ford. A - MEN.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

At the Close of Service

78 EVENTIDE (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1876


1 The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
His gift of peace on us descend, Be - fore His courts we leave. A - MEN.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be near to God.

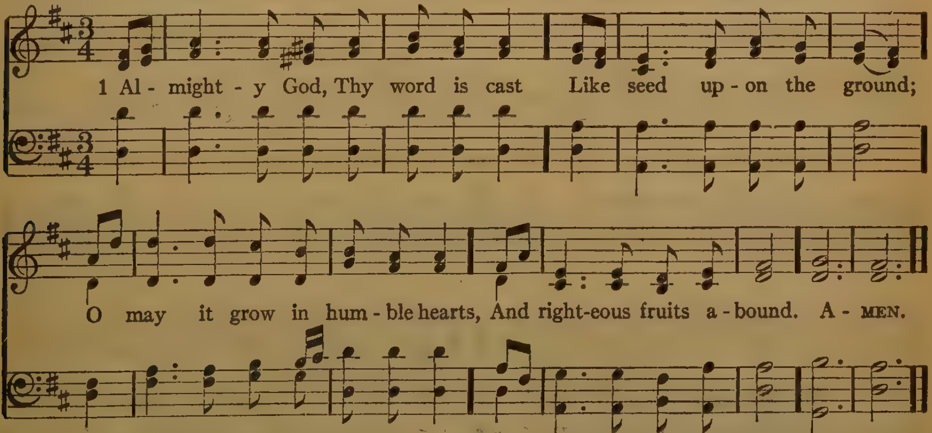
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest

4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 (Text of 1888)

79 COOLING C. M.

Alonzo J. Abbey, 1858


1 Al - might - y God, Thy word is cast Like seed up - on the ground;
O may it grow in hum - ble hearts, And right-eous fruits a - bound. A - MEN.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove,
But give it root in praying souls
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy,
But may it, in converted minds,
Produce the fruits of joy.

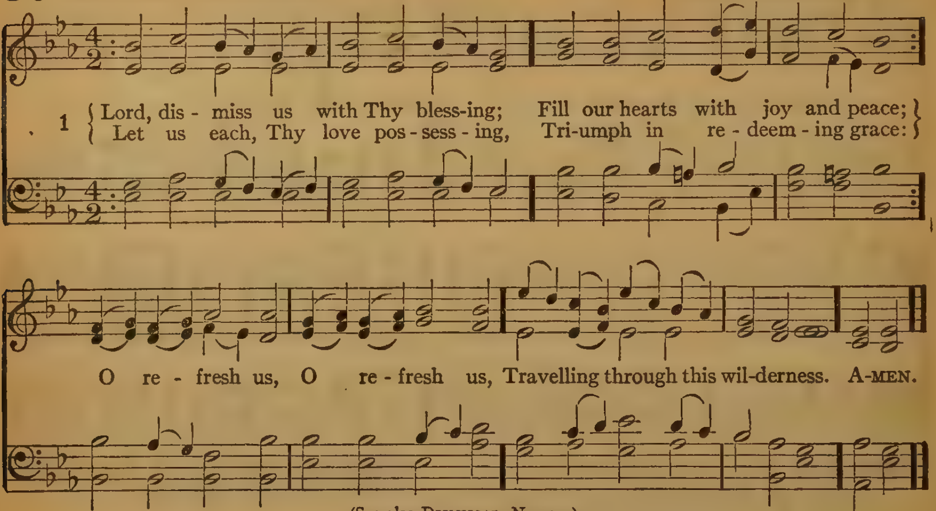
4 Let not Thy word, so kindly sent
To raise us to Thy throne,
Return to Thee, and sadly tell
That we reject Thy Son.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816

At the Close of Service

80 SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Arr. from a Sicilian Melody


1 { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }
{ Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing grace: }
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil-derness. A-MEN.

(See also DISMISSAL, No. 534)

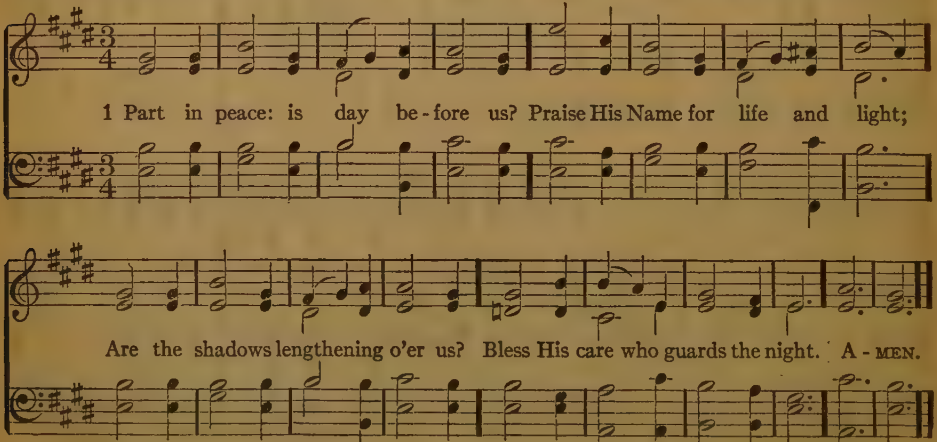
2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett): verse 1, line 6, alt.; verse 3 recast by Rev. G. Thring

81 BEATRICE 8.7.8.7.

Rev. William W. Coe, 1895


1 Part in peace: is day be - fore us? Praise His Name for life and light;
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Part in peace: with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace: such are the praises
God our Maker loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

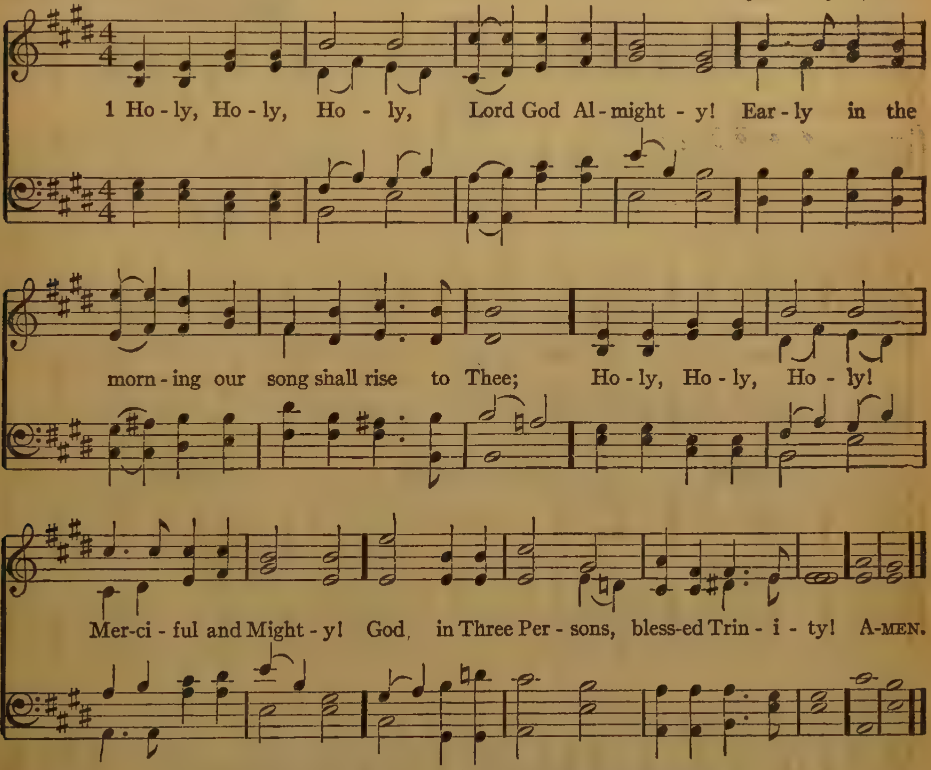
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841

HYMNS OF THE FAITH

FOLLOWING THE ORDER OF THE APOSTLES' CREED

The Holy Trinity

82 NICÆA 11.12.12.10. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God, in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

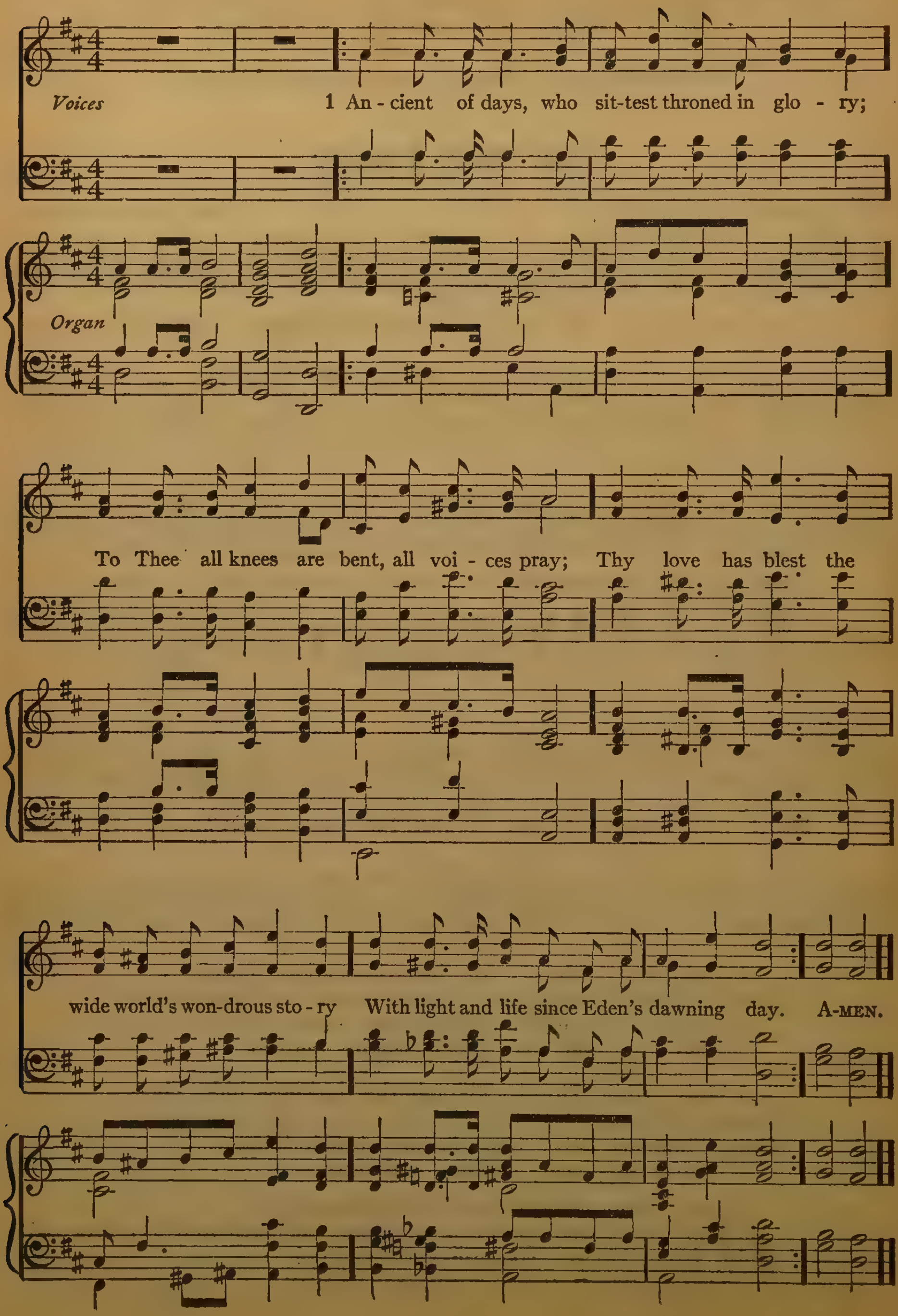
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1826

83 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10.

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886


Voices
Organ
1 An - cient of days, who sit-test throned in glo - ry;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the
wide world's won-drous sto - ry With light and life since Eden's dawning day. A-MEN.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

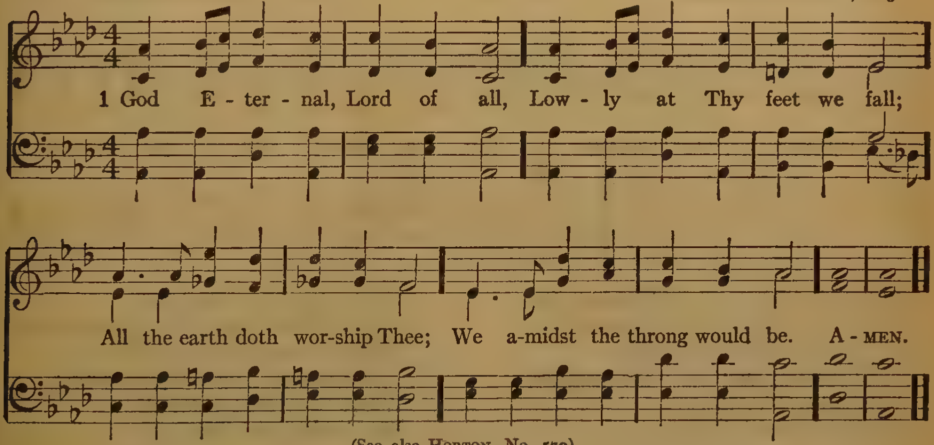
4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

Bishop William C. Doane, 1886

84 WOODWARD'S LITANY 7.7.7.7.

William W. Woodward, 1863


1 God E - ter - nal, Lord of all, Low - ly at Thy feet we fall;
All the earth doth wor-ship Thee; We a-midst the throng would be. A - MEN.

(See also HORTON, No. 570)

2 All the holy angels cry,
"Hail, thrice Holy, God Most High!"
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With Thy prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of Thy cross are heard to boast;
Since so bright the crown they wear,
Early we Thy cross would bear.

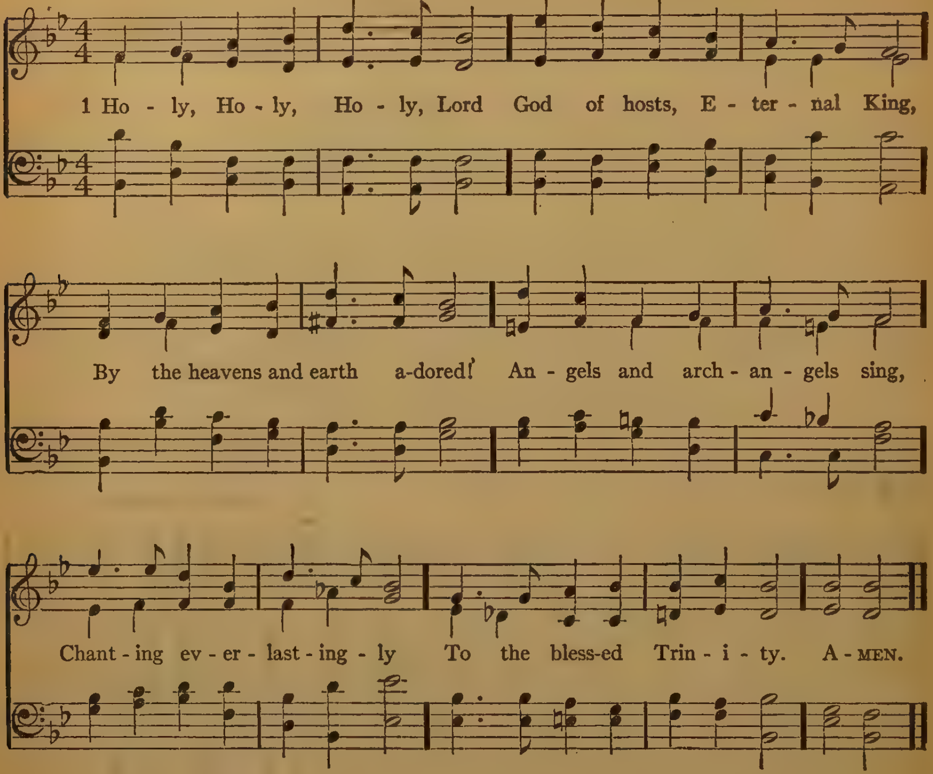
6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth,
Own the God who all has made,
And the Spirit's soothing aid.

7 Offspring of a Virgin's womb,
Slain, and Victor o'er the tomb,
Seated on the judgment-throne,
Number us among Thine own.

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. by Rev. James E. Millard, 1848

The Holy Trinity

85 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.7. Edward J. Hopkins, 1872


1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
By the heavens and earth a-dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

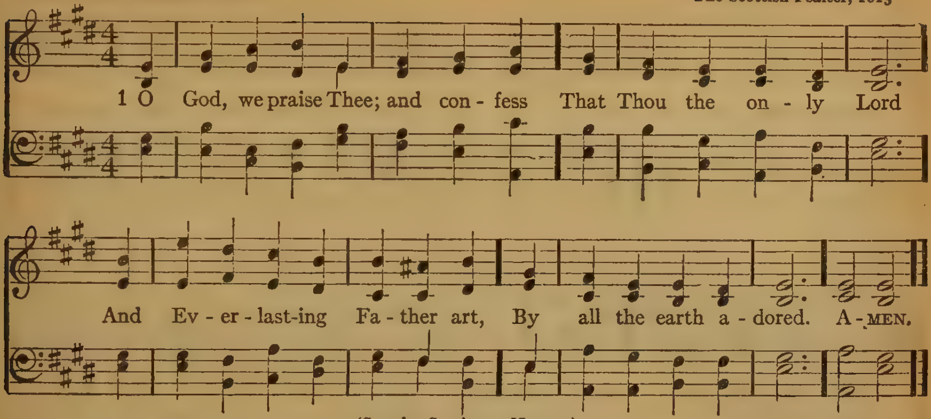
5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Godhead One, and Persons Three!
Join us with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

86 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 O God, we praise Thee; and con - fess That Thou the on - ly Lord
And Ev - er - last-ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored. A - MEN.

(See also St. Anne, No. 117)

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry: —

3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic ray.

4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

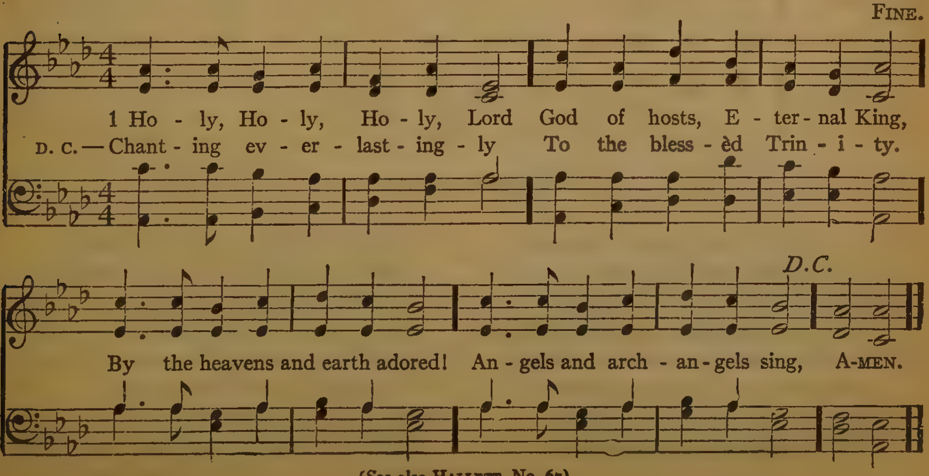
5 The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou Eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty;

6 Thy honored, true, and only Son;
And Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never-ceasing joy: O Christ,
Of glory Thou art King.

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. in Tate and Brady's "Supplement," c. 1700

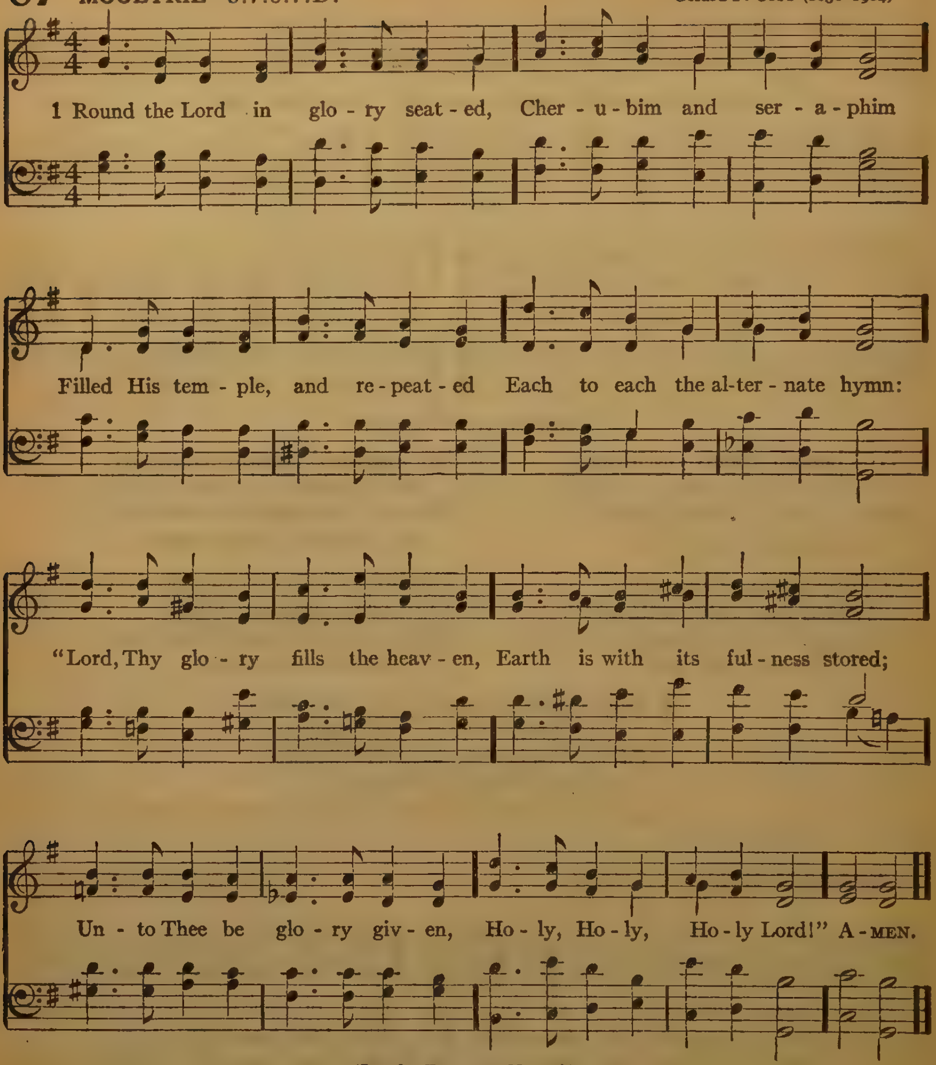
SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824


FINE.
1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
D. C. — Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - èd Trin - i - ty.
D.C.
By the heavens and earth adored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, A-MEN.

(See also Hallett, No. 67)

87 MOULTRIE 8.7.8.7.D. Gerard F. Cobb (1838–1904)


1 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each the al - ter - nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A - MEN.

(See also FALFIELD, No. 412)

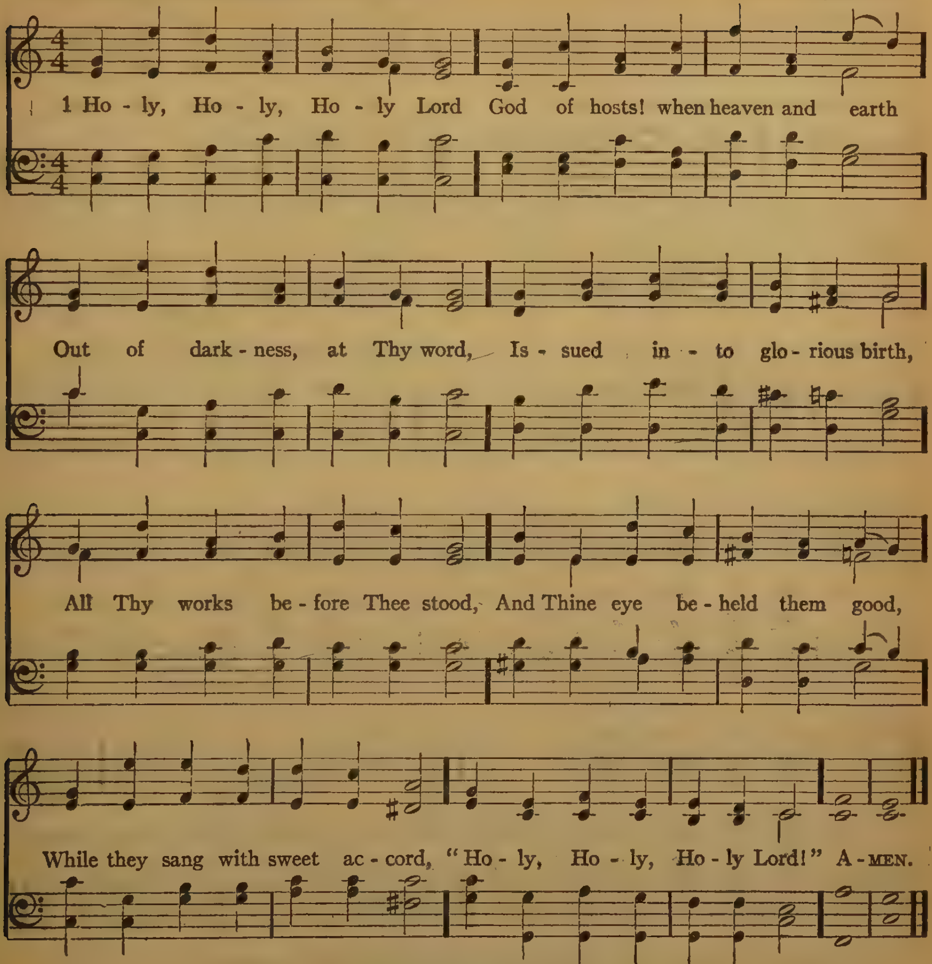
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thine angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837

88 NEW ST. ANDREW 7.7.7.7.D.

John Gill


1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of dark - ness, at Thy word, Is - sued in - to glo - rious birth,
All Thy works be - fore Thee stood, And Thine eye be - held them good,
While they sang with sweet ac - cord, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A - MEN.

(See also BLUMENTHAL, No. 447)

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

3 "Holy, Holy, Holy," all
Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1832

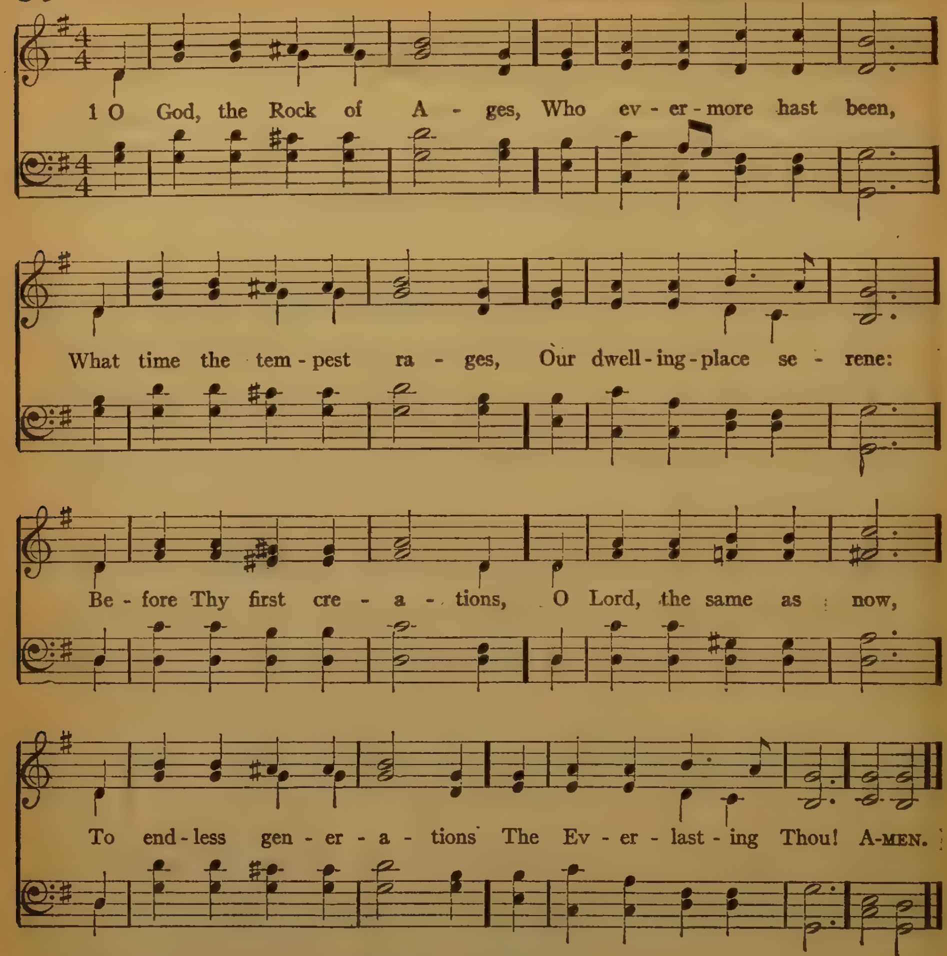
The following Hymns are also suitable:

35	Day is dying in the west.
59	Father of heaven, whose love profound.
61	Come, Thou Almighty King.
402	Thou, whose almighty word.
535	Lead us, Heavenly Father.
569	Searcher of hearts from mine erase.

God the Father Almighty

89 SCHUBERT 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895


1 O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also AURELIA, No. 304)

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

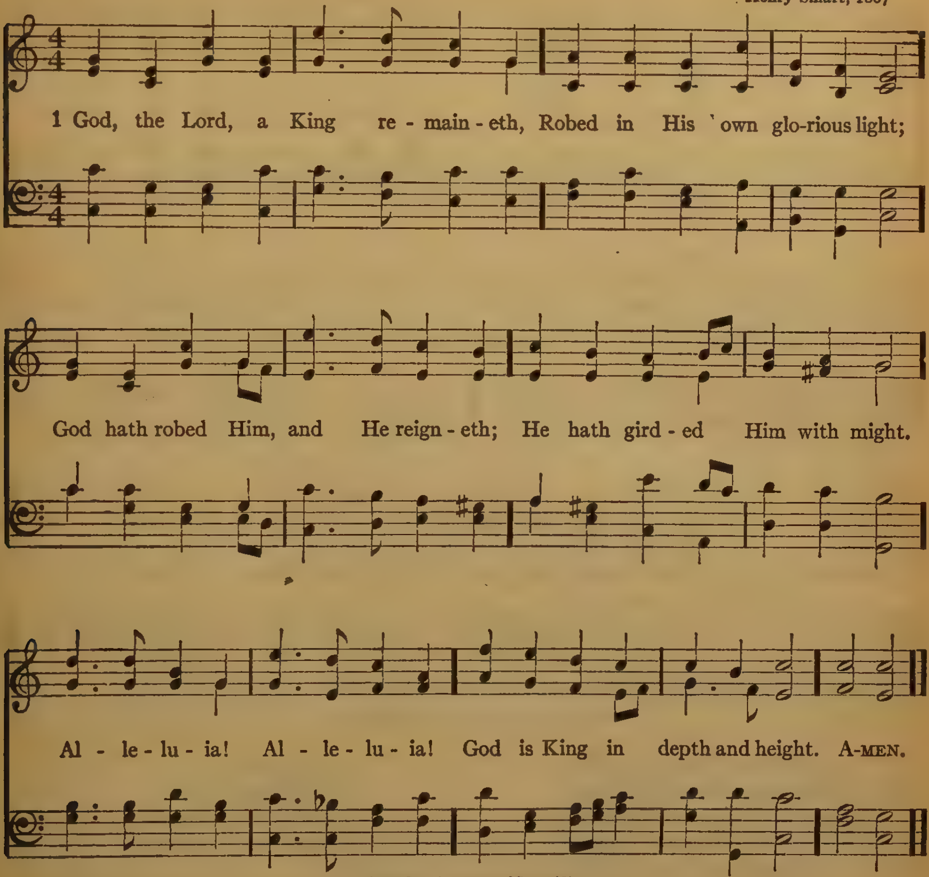
3 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

His Majesty and Greatness

90 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7. Henry Smart, 1867


1 God, the Lord, a King re - main - eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light;
God hath robed Him, and He reign - eth; He hath gird - ed Him with might.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height. A-MEN.

(See also CORONÆ, No. 168)

2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more:
Thou hast laid Thy Throne's foundation
From all time where thought can soar.
Alleluia!
Lord, Thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Alleluia!
For the ocean's sounding store.

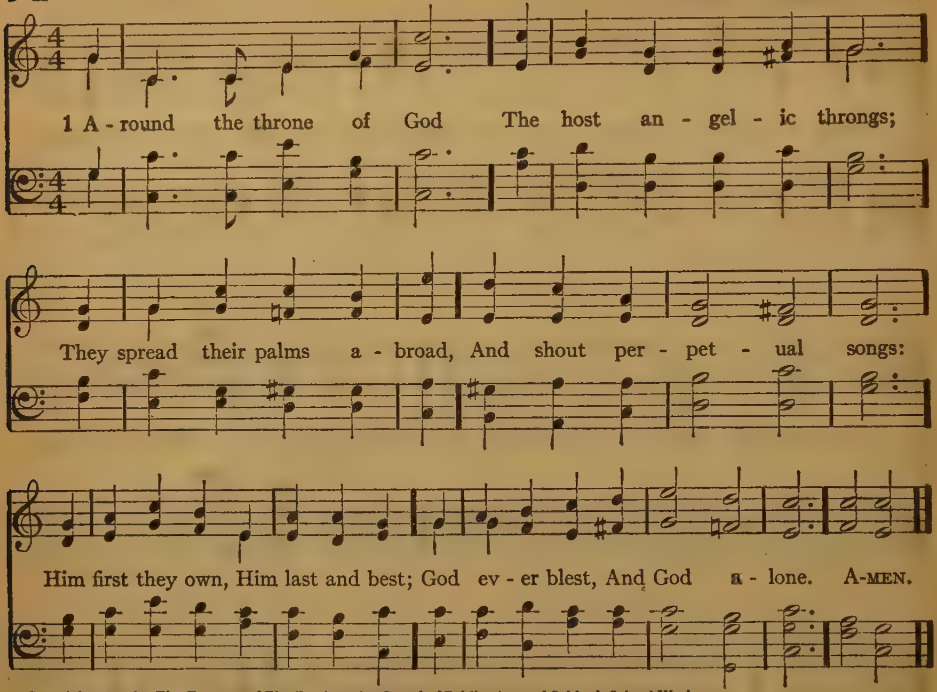
4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous without ending,
God who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Alleluia!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling
Are the perfect verity:
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be.
Alleluia!
Pure is all that lives with Thee.

Psalm xciii. Rev. John Keble, 1839

91 UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.


1 A - round the throne of God The host an - gel - ic throngs;
They spread their palms a - broad, And shout per - pet - ual songs:
Him first they own, Him last and best; God ev - er blest, And God a - lone. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also DARWALL'S 148th, No. 62)

2 Their golden crowns they fling
Before His throne of light,
And strike the rapturous string,
Unceasing, day and night:
"Earth, heaven, and sea,
Thy praise declare;
For Thine they are,
And Thine shall be.

3 "O Holy, Holy Lord,
Creation's sovereign King!
Thy majesty adored
Let all creation sing;
Who wast, and art,
And art to be;
Nor time shall see
Thy sway depart.

4 "Great are Thy works of praise,
O God of boundless might;
All just and true Thy ways,
Thou King of saints, in light:
Let all above,
And all below,
Conspire to show
Thy power and love.

5 "Who shall not fear Thee, Lord,
And magnify Thy Name?
Thy judgments, sent abroad,
Thy holiness proclaim:
Nations shall throng
From every shore,
And all adore
In one loud song."

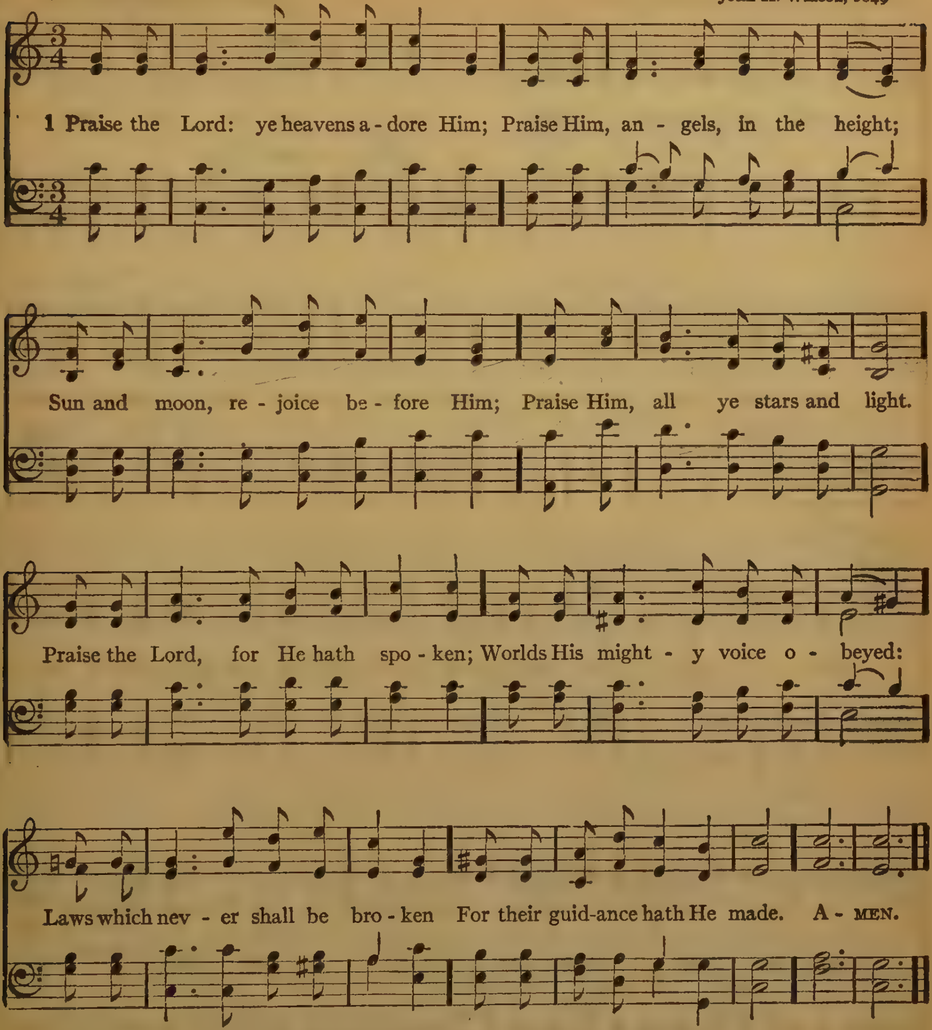
6 While thus the powers on high
Their swelling chorus raise,
Let earth and man reply,
And echo back the praise:
His glory own,
First, last, and best;
God ever blest,
And God alone.

Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., 1823

His Majesty and Greatness

92 FABEN 8.7.8.7.D.

John H. Willcox, 1849


1 Praise the Lord: ye heavens a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid-ance hath He made. A - MEN.

(See also AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 301, and ST. ASAPH, No. 303)

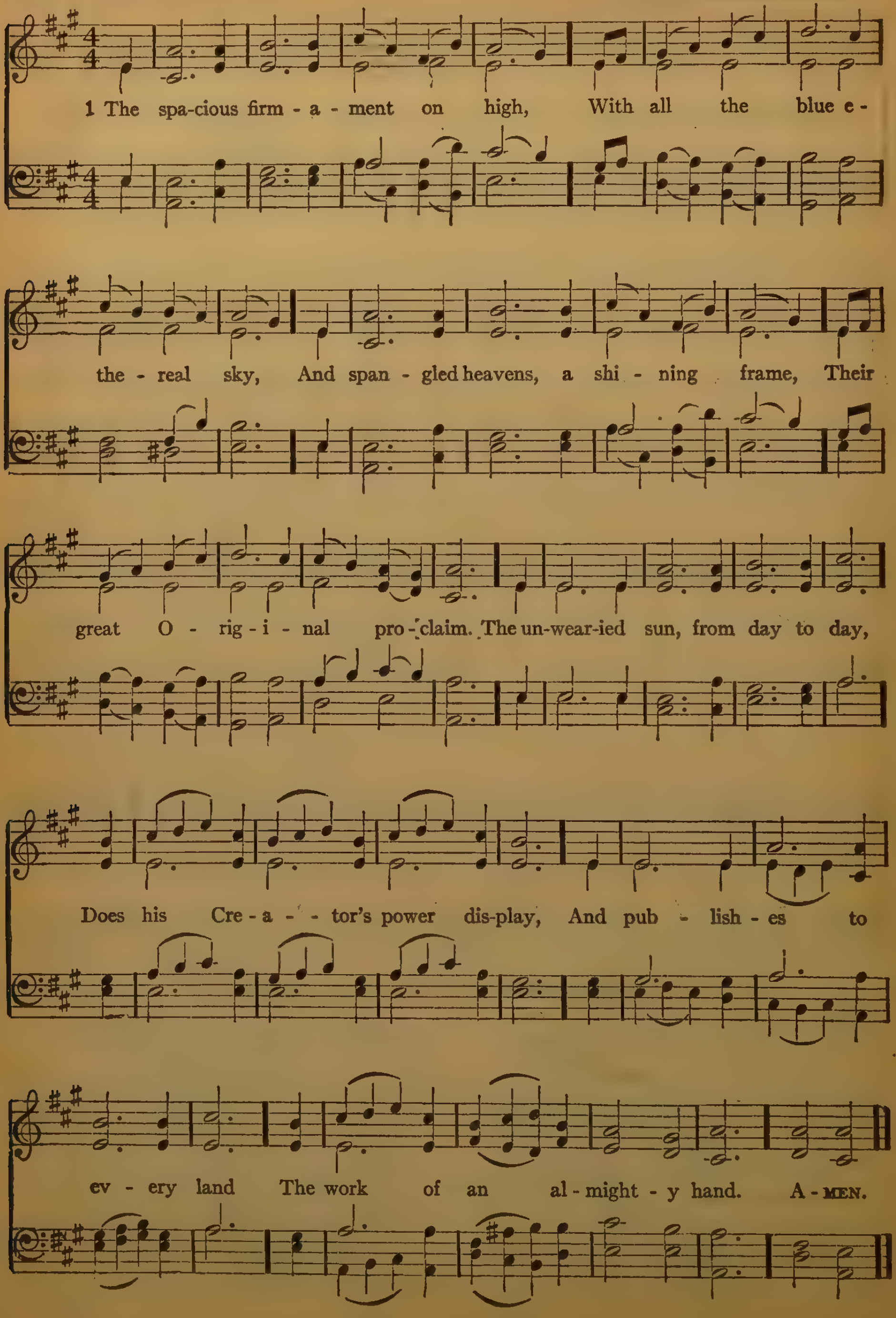
2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail:
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore Thee;
We would bow before Thy throne:
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

Verses 1, 2, Anon. c. 1801; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836

93 CREATION L. M. D.

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1798


1 The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -
the - real sky, And span - gled heavens, a shi - ning frame, Their
great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. The un-wear-ied sun, from day to day,
Does his Cre - a - - tor's power dis-play, And pub - lish - es to
ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - MEN.

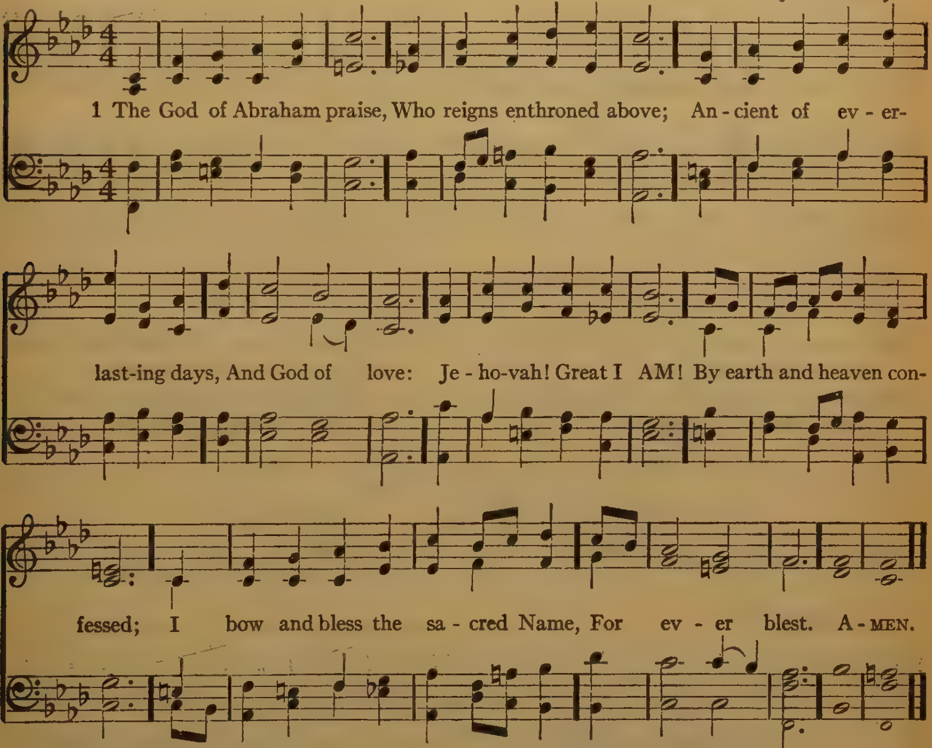
2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

Joseph Addison, 1712

94 LEONI 6.6.8.4.D.

Arr. from a Jewish Melody


1 The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; An-cient of ev-er-
last-ing days, And God of love: Je-ho-vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con-
fessed; I bow and bless the sa-cred Name, For ev-er blest. A-MEN.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

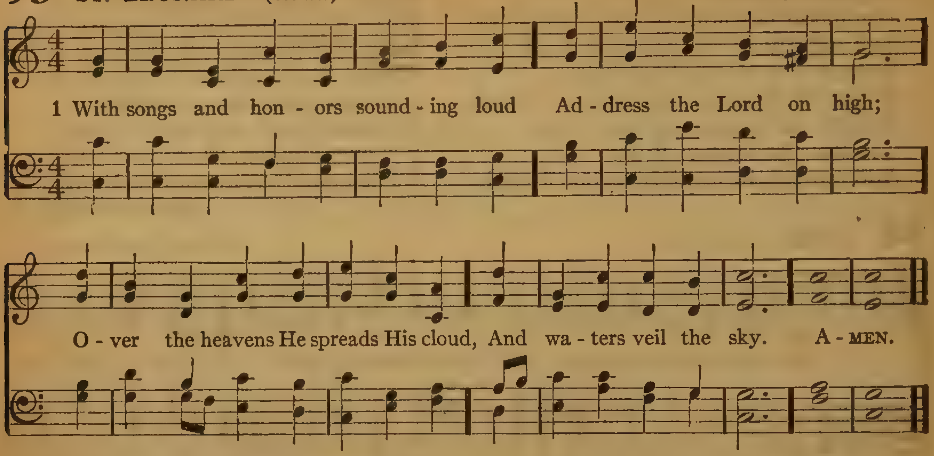
3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

Rev. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770

95 ST. LEONARD (Smart) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1867


1 With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud Ad - dress the Lord on high;
O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky. A - MEN.

2 He sends His showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.

4 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

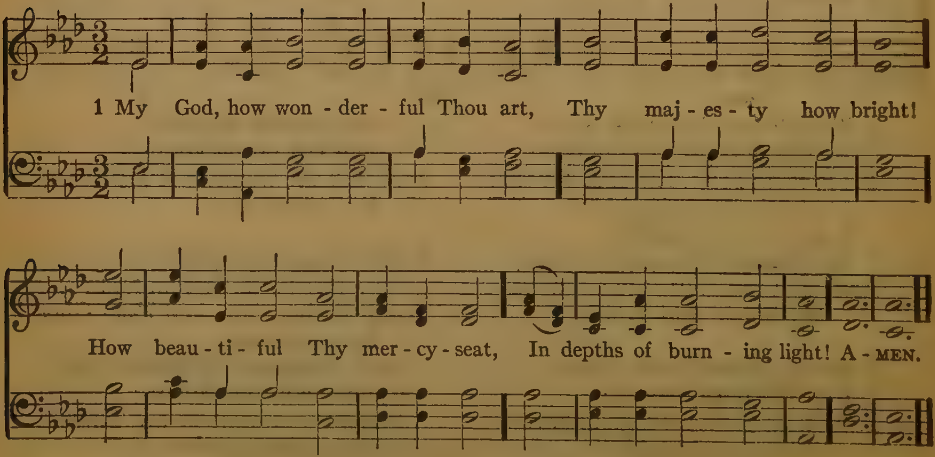
5 He sends His word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Psalm cxlvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

AZMON C. M.

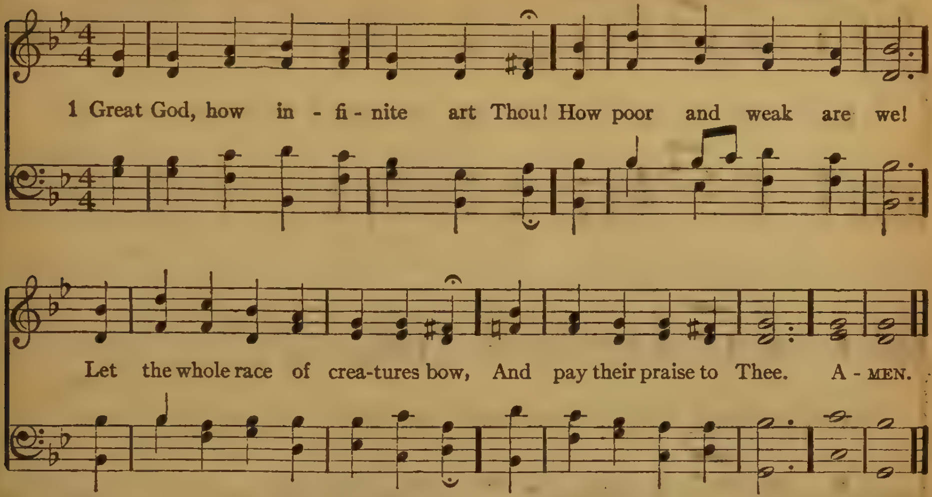
Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.

(See also WESTMINSTER, No. 440, and MANOAH, No. 126)

96 WINDSOR C. M.

Melody arr. from Christopher Tye, 1533, in "Booke of the Musicke of Wm. Damon," 1591


1 Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to Thee. A - MEN.

(See also DUNDEE, No. 86, and HERMON, No. 519)

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee there 's nothing old appears;
Great God, there 's nothing new.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 2; verse 5, line 2, alt.

97 (AZMON) C. M.

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored!

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

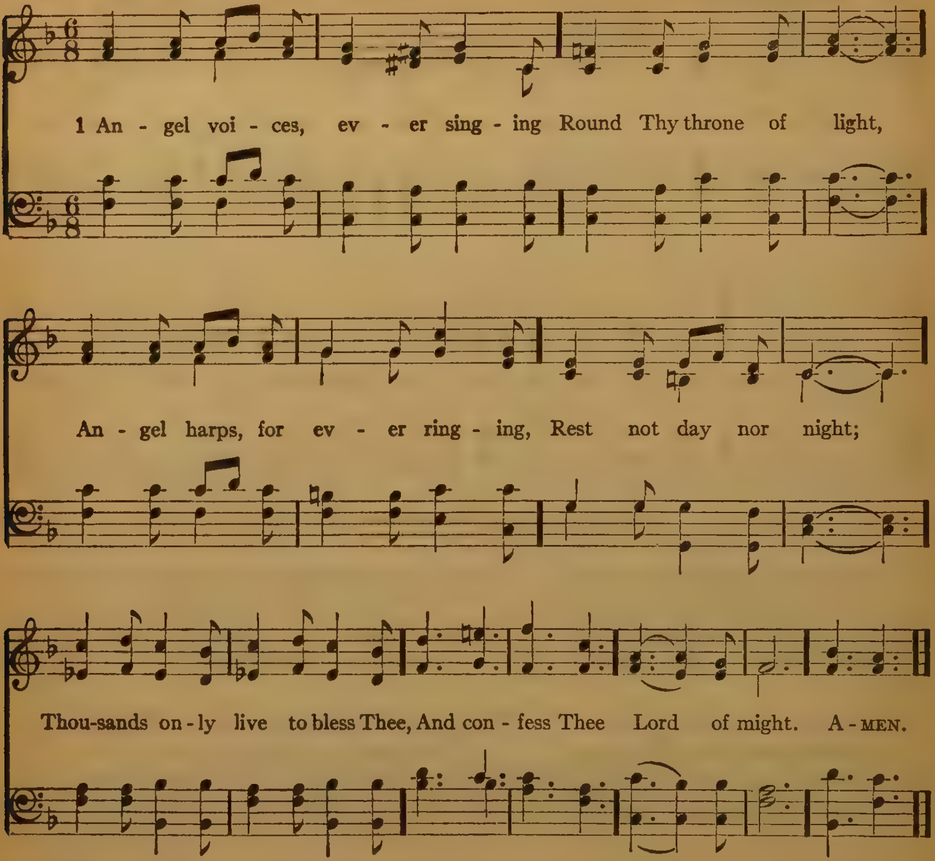
5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 Father of Jesus, love's Reward!
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

98 ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A - MEN.

2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

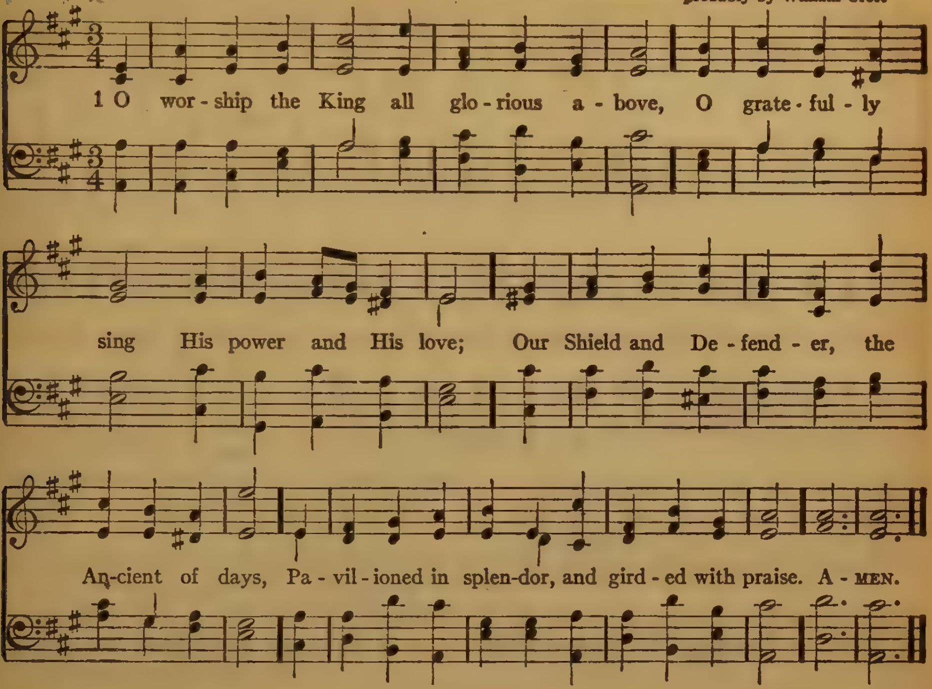
5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

His Majesty and Greatness

99 HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708:
probably by William Croft



1 O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
An-cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise. A - MEN.

(See also LYONS, No. 155)

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

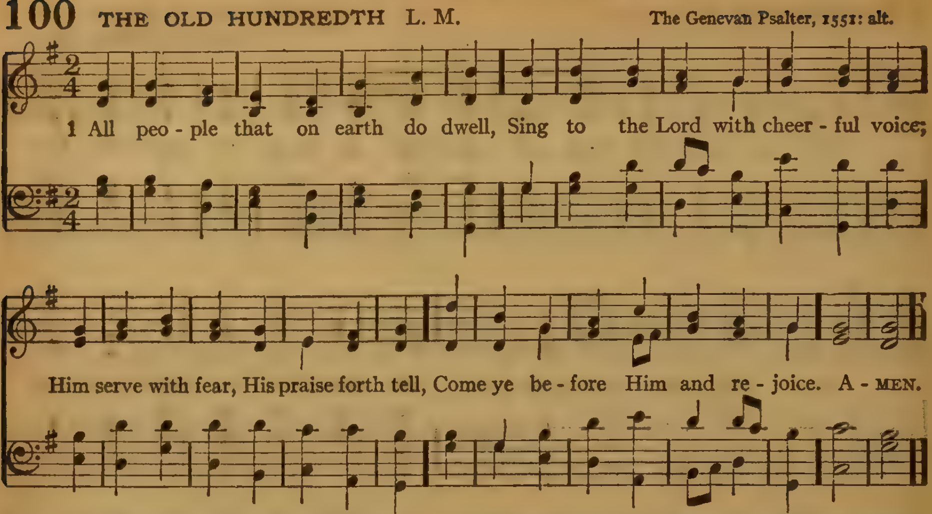
5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Psalm civ. Sir Robert Grant, 1833

100 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

The Genevan Psalter, 1551: alt.


1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice. A - MEN.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

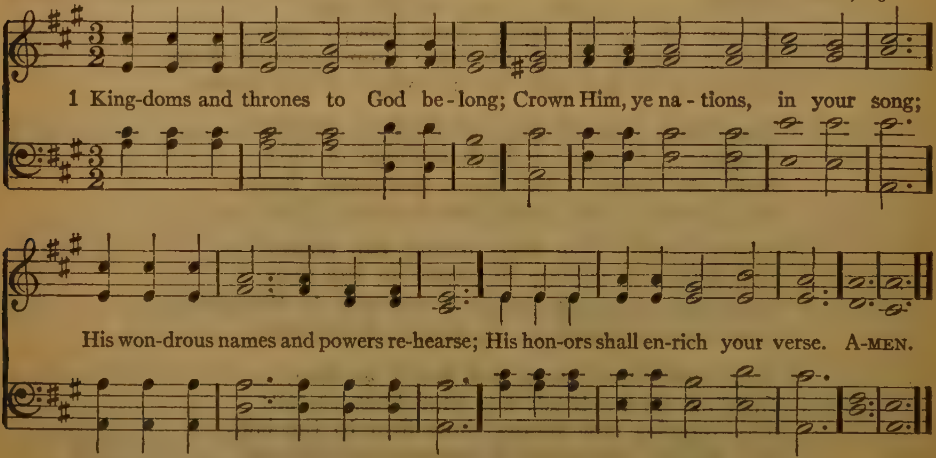
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Psalm c. Rev. William Kethe, 1561

101 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1 King-doms and thrones to God be - long; Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song;
His won-drous names and powers re-hearse; His hon-ors shall en-rich your verse. A-MEN.

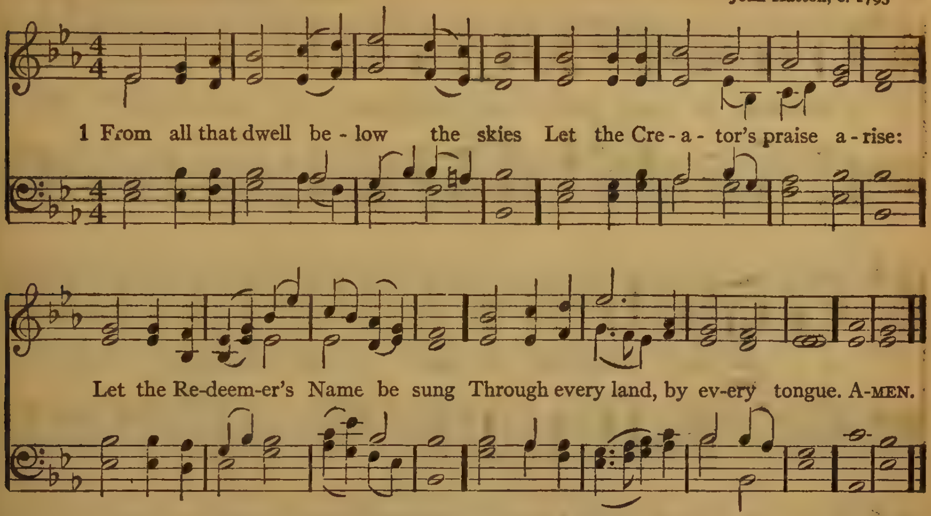
2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known;
Israel is His peculiar throne.

3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He 's your Defence, your Joy, your Rest:
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the Strength of every saint.

Psalm lxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

102 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1793

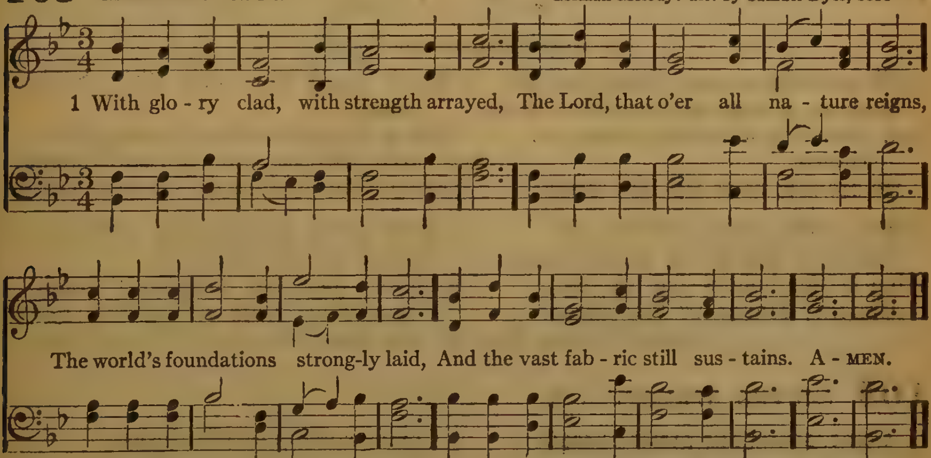

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
Let the Re-deem-er's Name be sung Through every land, by ev-ery tongue. A-MEN.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Psalm cxvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

103 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1 With glo - ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns,
The world's foundations strong-ly laid, And the vast fab - ric still sus - tains. A - MEN.

2 How surely stablished is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

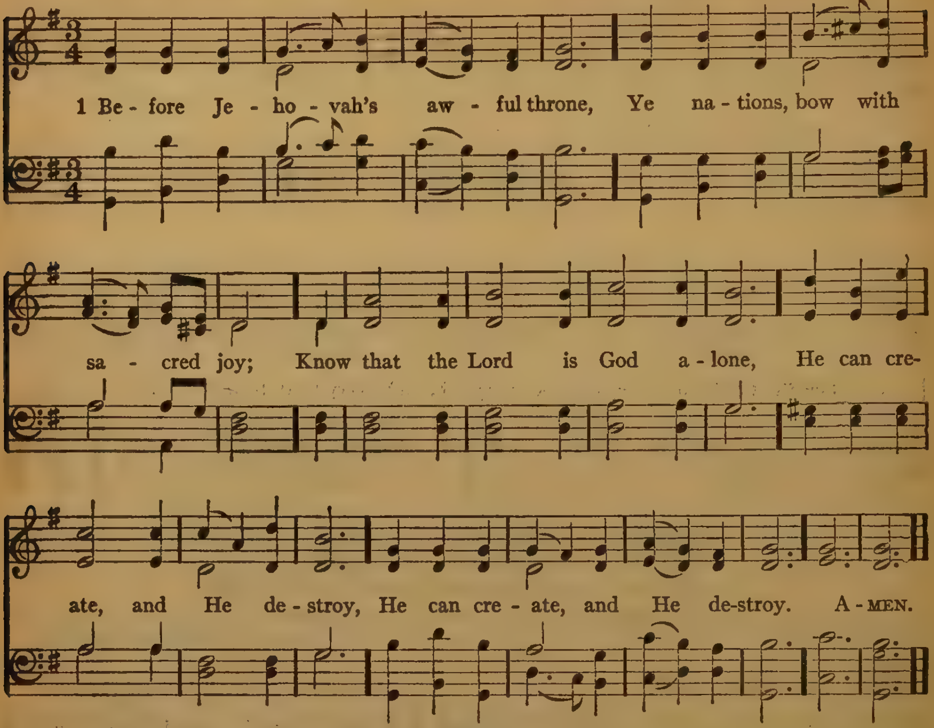
3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

Psalm xciii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

104 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810


1 Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre- ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de-stroy. A - MEN.

(See also THE OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 100)

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4 We 'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Psalm c. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1705, 1719: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt. by Rev. John Wesley

105 (SILVER STREET) S. M.

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

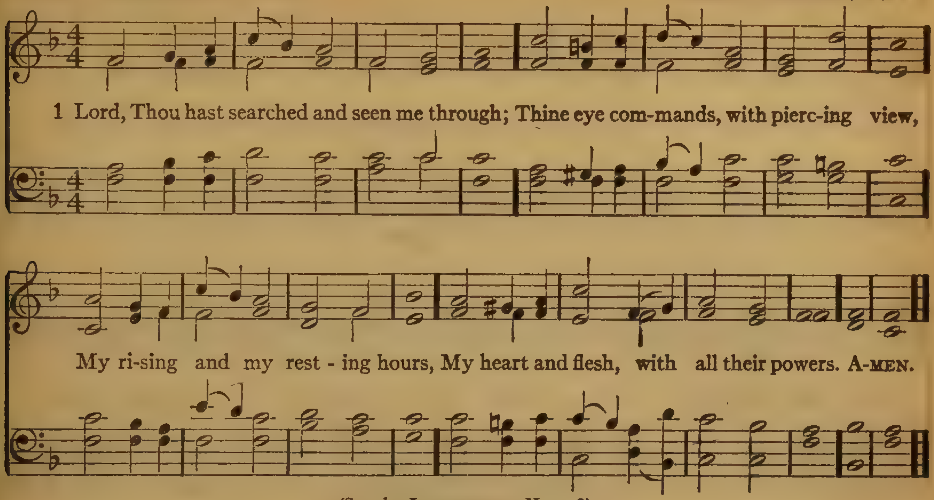
3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works, and not our own;
He formed us by His Word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Psalm xcv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

106 HUMILITY L. M.

Samuel P. Tuckerman, 1848


1 Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through; Thine eye com-mands, with pierc-ing view,
My ri-sing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers. A-MEN.

(See also INTERCESSION, No. 348)

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within Thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find Thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

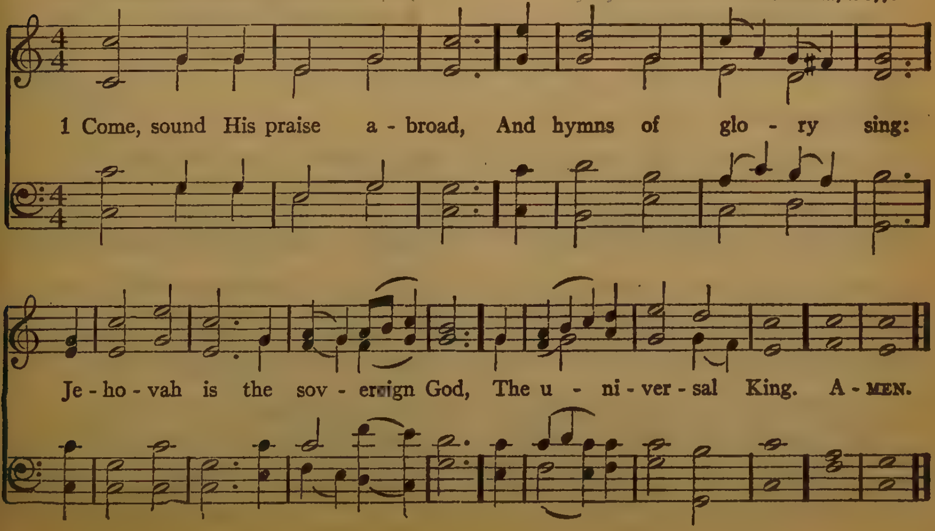
4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent, what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest:
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

Psalm cxxxix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

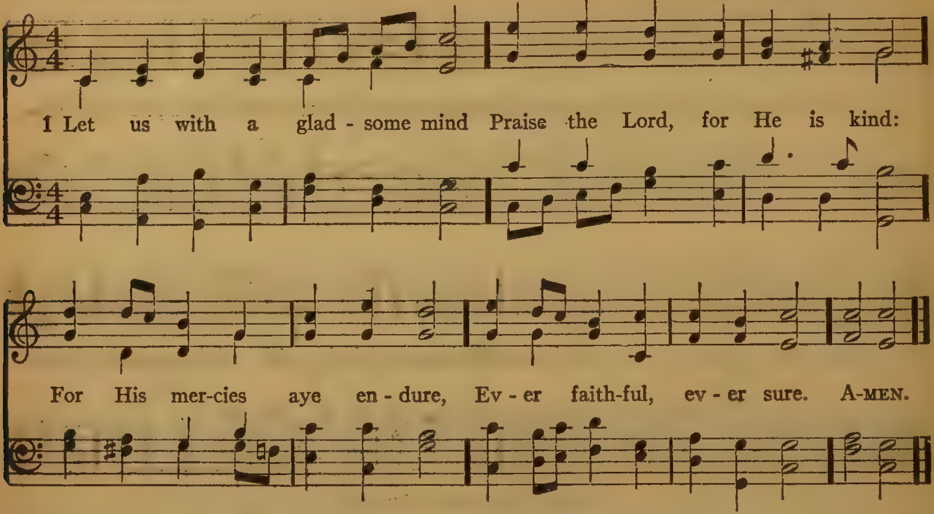
SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770


1 Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing:
Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King. A - MEN.

107 MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861


1 Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-MEN.

2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton, 1624: alt.

108 (POSEN) 7.7.7.7.

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born:
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

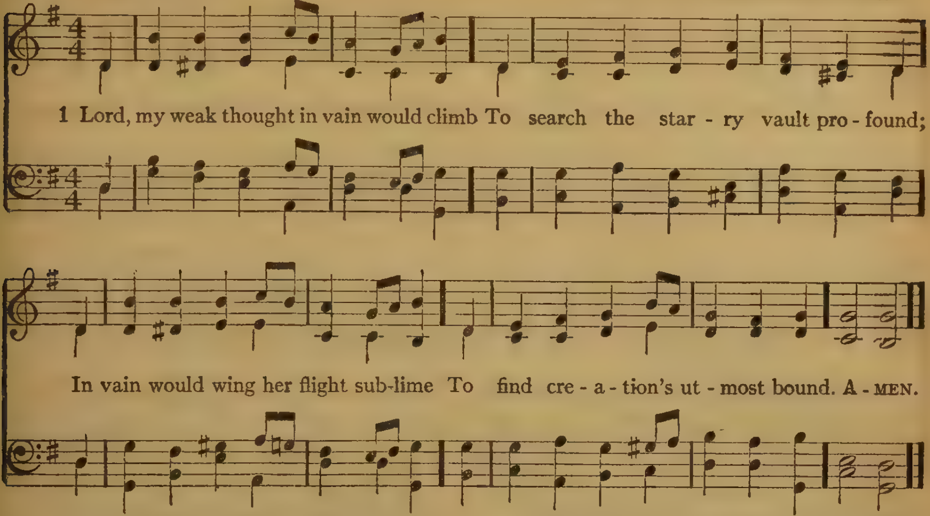
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1819

109 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1 Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb To search the star - ry vault pro - found;
In vain would wing her flight sub-lime To find cre - a - tion's ut - most bound. A - MEN.

2 But weaker yet that thought must prove
To search Thy great eternal plan,
Thy sovereign counsels, born of love
Long ages ere the world began.

3 When my dim reason would demand
Why that, or this, Thou dost ordain,
By some vast deep I seem to stand,
Whose secrets I must ask in vain.

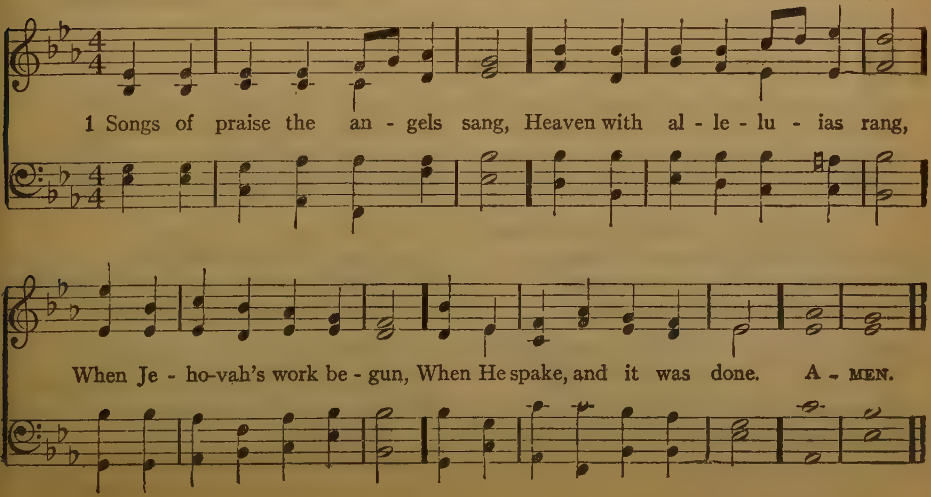
4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast,
And all is dark as night to me,
Here, as on solid rock, I rest,—
That so it seemeth good to Thee.

5 Be this my joy, that evermore
Thou rulest all things at Thy will;
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
And calmly, sweetly, trust Thee still.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

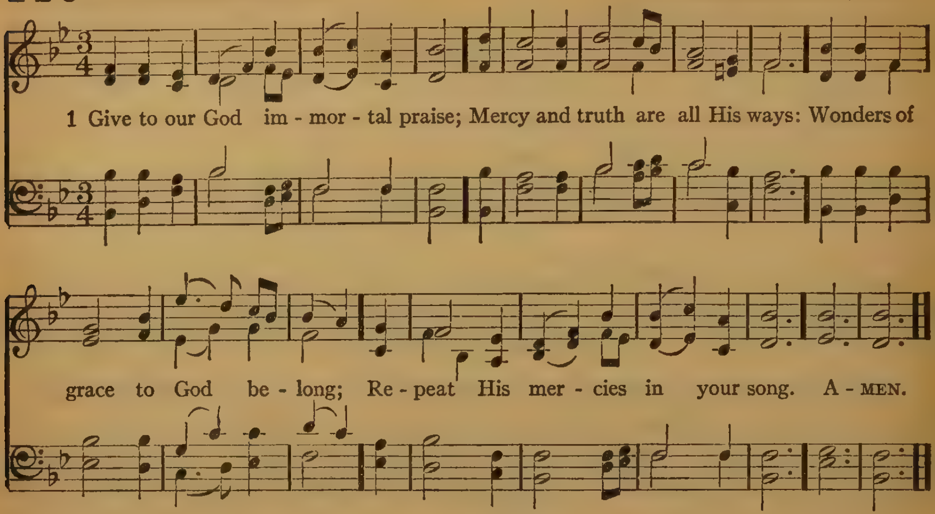
POSEN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Georg C. Strattner, by J. A. Freylinghausen, 1705


1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang,
When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done. A - MEN.

110 WARRINGTON L. M.

Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1784


1 Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of
grace to God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song. A - MEN.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown;
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light;
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

Psalm cxxxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

111 (CHURCH TRIUMPHANT) L. M.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

5 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

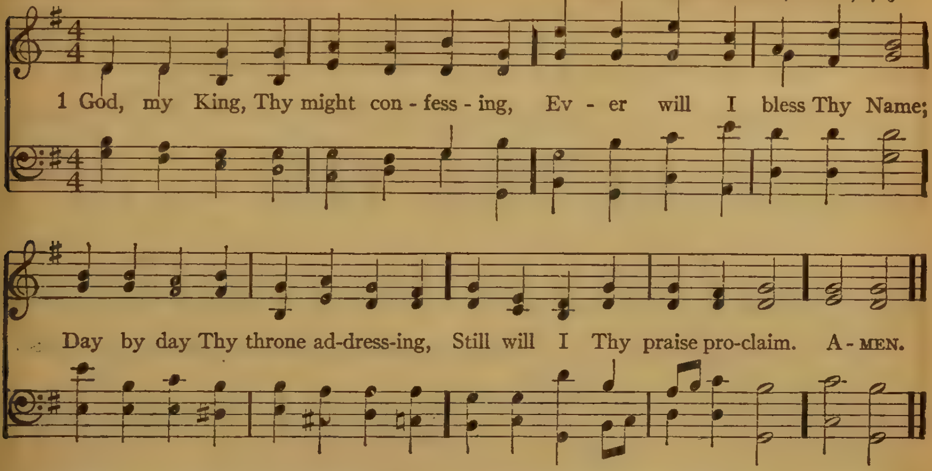
6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder, 1824

His Majesty and Greatness

112 STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from "Psalmodia Sacra," Gotha, 1715


1 God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;
Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim. A - MEN.

2 Honor great our God befitteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

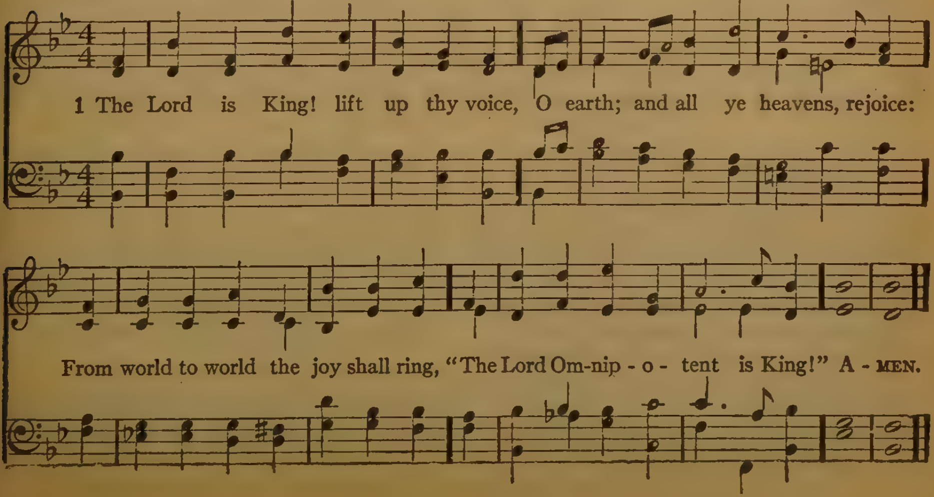
5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee;
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Psalm cxlv. Bishop Richard Mant, 1824

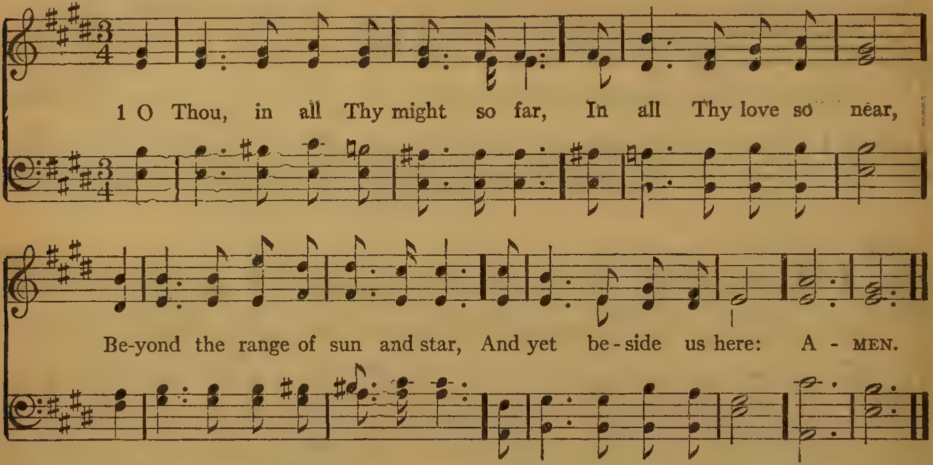
CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1874


1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:
From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord Om-nip - o - tent is King!" A - MEN.

113 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856


1 O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,
Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be-side us here: A - MEN.

2 What heart can comprehend Thy Name,
Or searching find Thee out
Who art within, a quickening Flame,
A Presence round about?

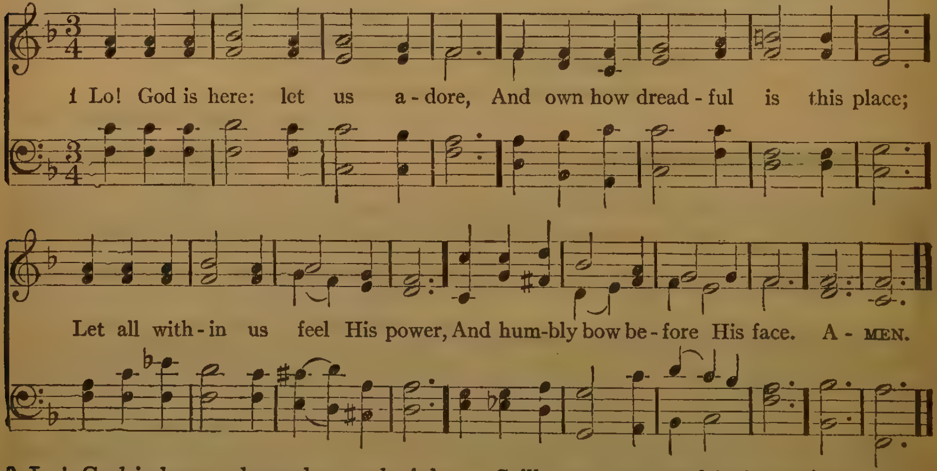
3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more;
Enough for me to know Thou art,
To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to Thee.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876

114 PENITENCE L. M.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 1875


1 Lo! God is here: let us a-dore, And own how dread-ful is this place;
Let all with-in us feel His power, And hum-bly bow be-fore His face. A - MEN.

2 Lo! God is here, whom day and night
United choirs of angels praise;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

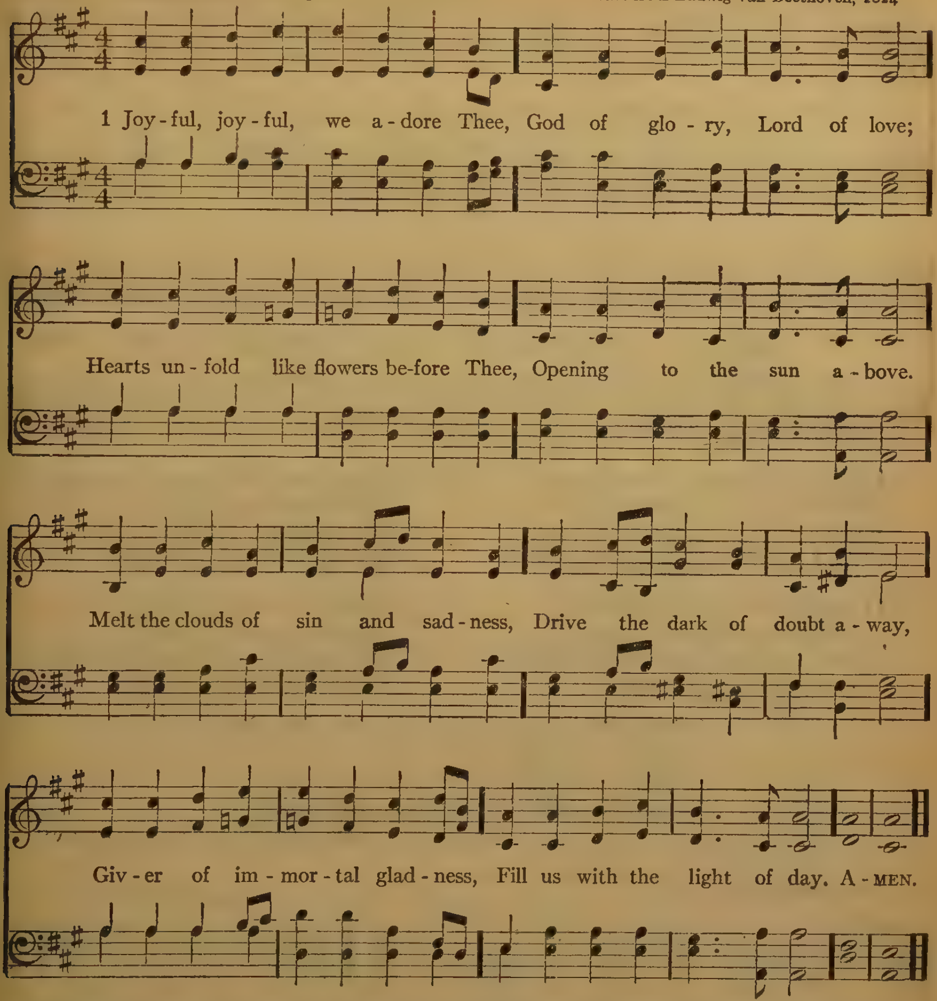
3 Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: alt. and arr.

115 THE HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824


1 Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore Thee, Opening to the sun a-bove.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness, Drive the dark of doubt a-way,
Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day. A-MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

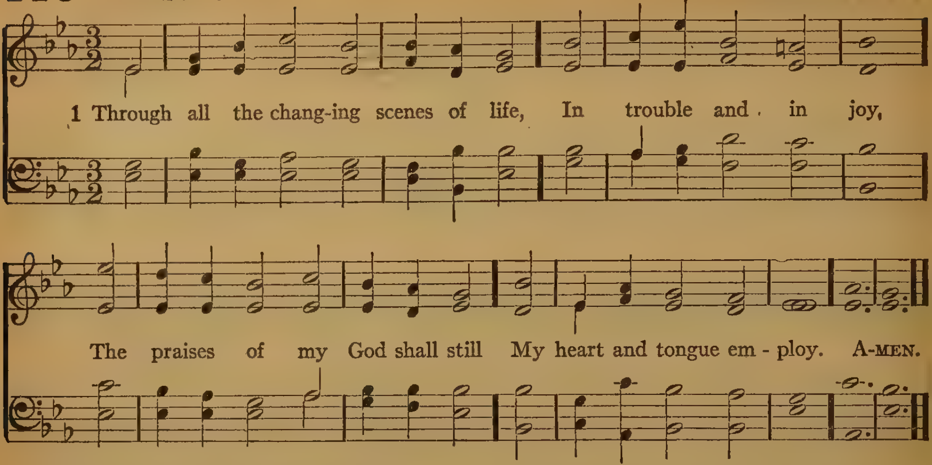
4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph-song of life.

Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1907

God the Father Almighty

116 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1 Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy. A-MEN.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

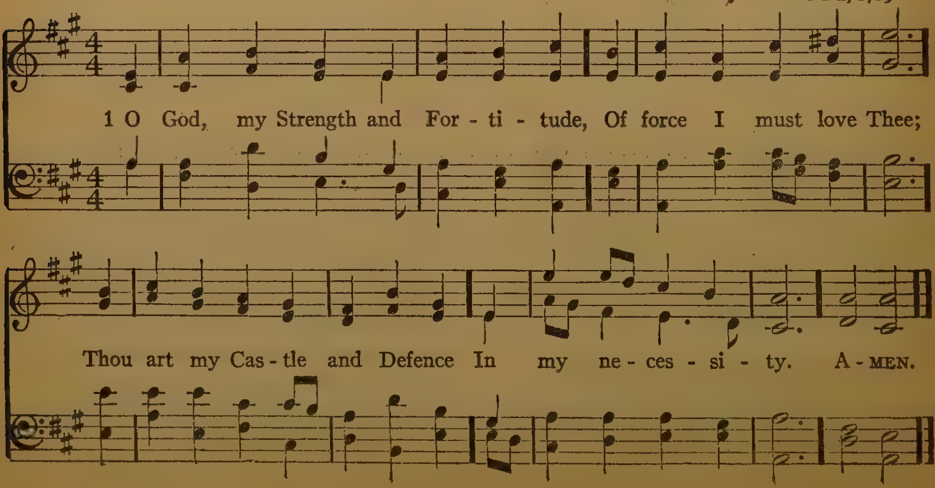
5 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear:
Make you His service your delight,
He 'll make your wants His care.

Psalm xxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

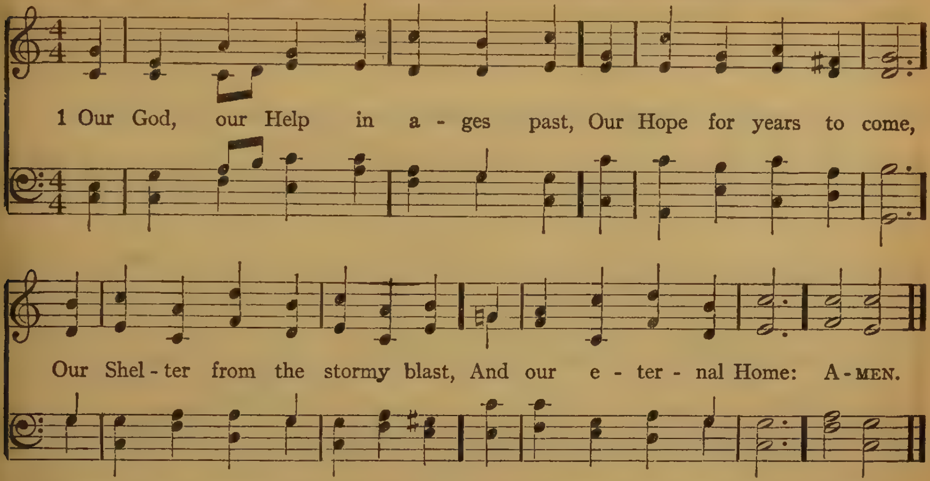
ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709


1 O God, my Strength and For - ti - tude, Of force I must love Thee;
Thou art my Cas - tle and Defence In my ne - ces - si - ty. A - MEN.

117 ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft


1 Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal Home: A - MEN.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downward by Thy flood,
And lost in following years.

6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

7 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

Psalm xc. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

118 (ST. MAGNUS) C. M.

1 O God, my Strength and Fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee;
Thou art my Castle and Defence
In my necessity;

2 My God, my Rock, in whom I trust,
The Worker of my wealth,
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,
The Horn of all my health.

3 I, when beset with pain and grief,
Did pray to God for grace;
And He forthwith did hear my plaint
Out of His holy place.

4 The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

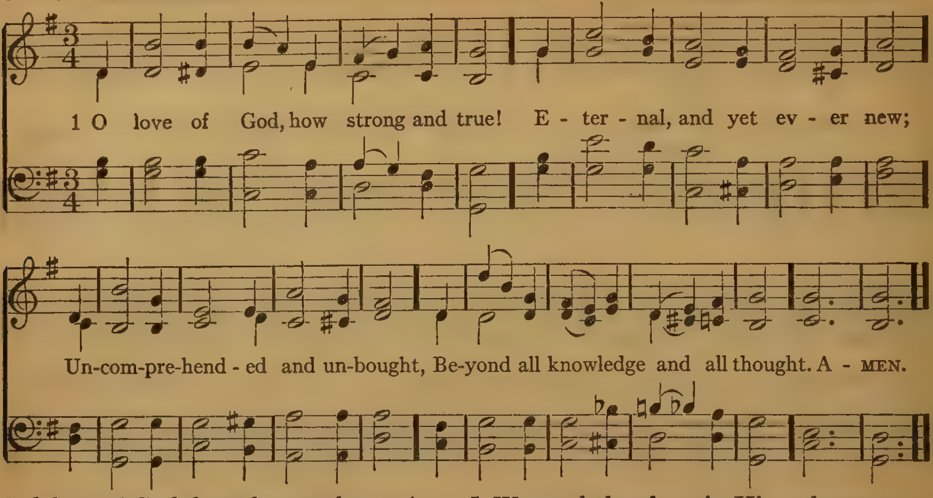
5 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

6 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is purely tried;
He is a sure Defence to such
As in His faith abide.

Psalm xviii. Thomas Sternhold, publ. 1561

119 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855


1 O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal, and yet ev - er new;
Un-com-pre-hend - ed and un-bought, Be-yond all knowledge and all thought. A - MEN.

2 O love of God, how deep and great!
Far deeper than man's deepest hate;
Self-fed, self-kindled like the light,
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

3 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

4 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above,
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell, and streams that flow.

5 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame;
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

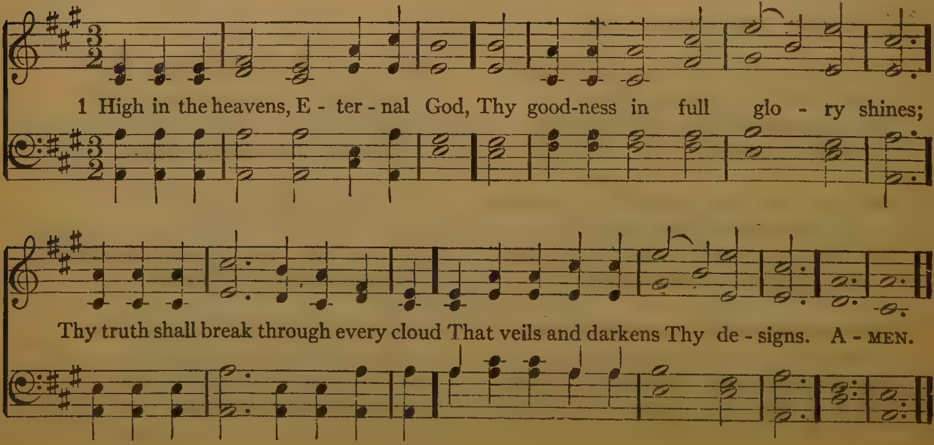
6 We read thy power to bless and save,
E'en in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light
We read the fulness of thy might.

7 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way!
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

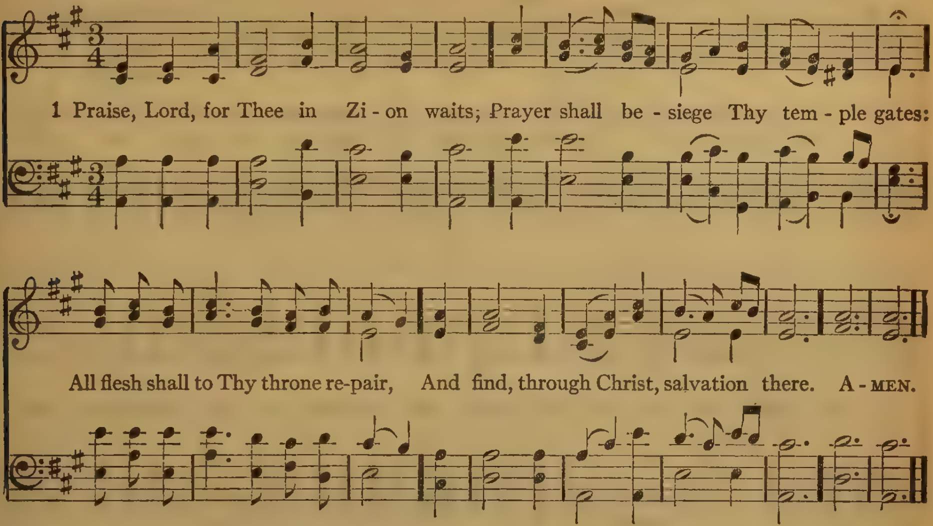
WARE L. M.

George Kingsley, 1838


1 High in the heavens, E - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo - ry shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils and darkens Thy de - signs. A - MEN.

120 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1840


1 Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be - siege Thy tem - ple gates:
All flesh shall to Thy throne re-pair, And find, through Christ, salvation there. A - MEN.

2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.

3 How blest Thy saints! how safely led,
How surely kept, how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!

4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise,
And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

5 The year is with Thy goodness crowned;
Thy clouds drop wealth the world around;
Through Thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And nature smiles, and owns her King.

6 Lord, on our souls Thine influence pour;
The moral waste within restore:
O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Psalm lxiii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834: verse 1, line 1, alt.

121 (WARE) L. M.

1 High in the heavens, Eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty share;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
But saints are Thy peculiar care.

4 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

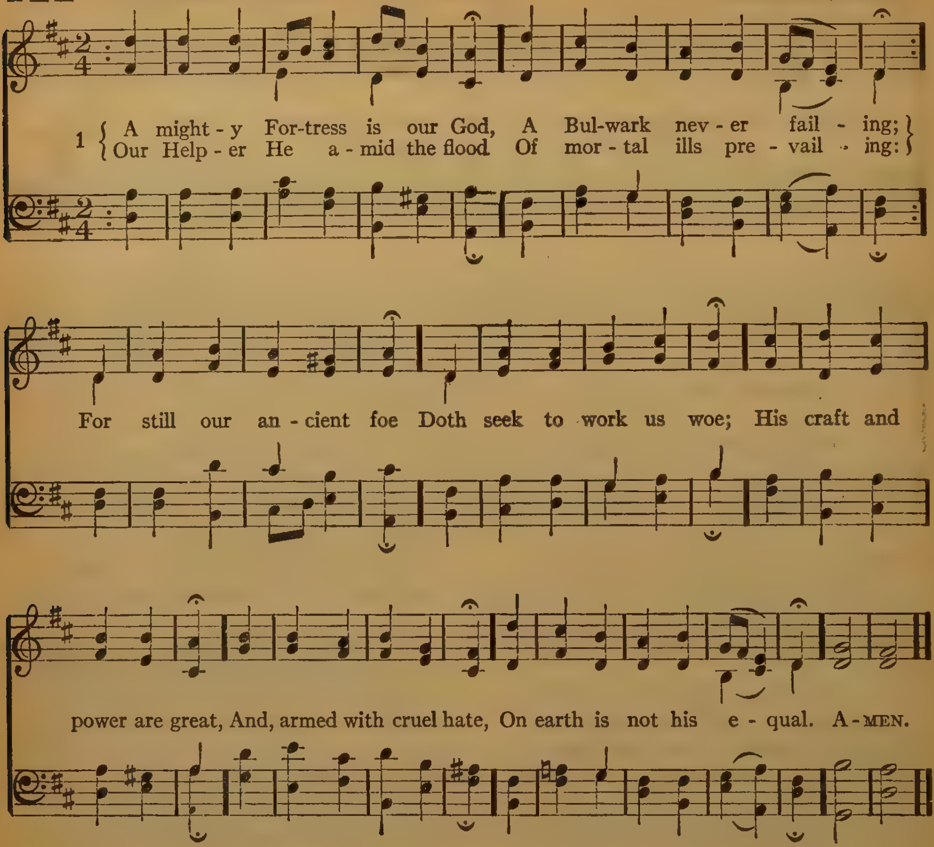
5 From the provisions of Thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Psalm xxxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

God the Father Almighty

122 EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7. Martin Luther, 1529


1 { A might - y For-tress is our God, A Bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: }
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A - MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim, —
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

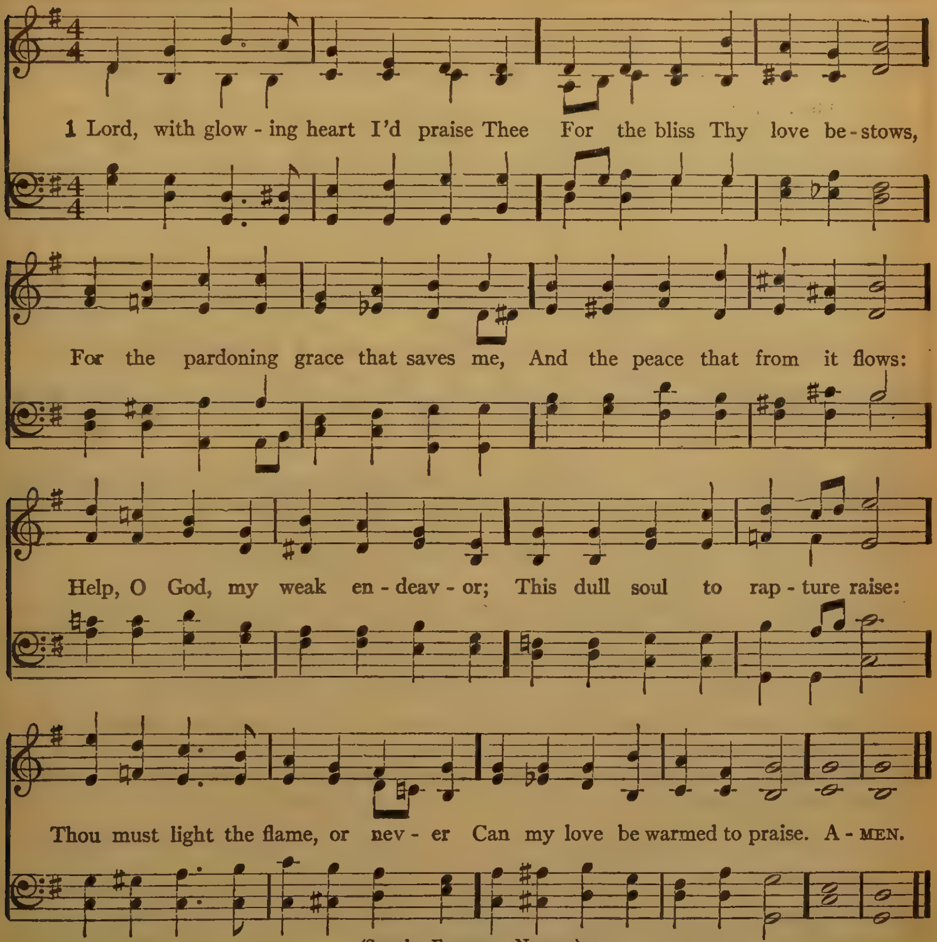
4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1529. Trans. by Rev. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

123

SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871


1 Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. A - MEN.

(See also FALFIELD, No. 412)

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away:
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

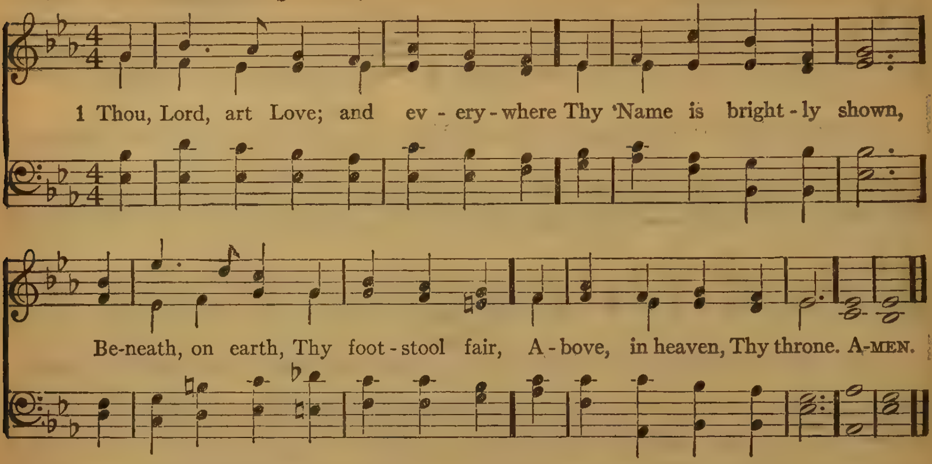
3 Praise Thy Saviour God that drew thee
To that cross, new life to give,
Held a blood-sealed pardon to thee,
Bade thee look to Him and live:
Praise the grace whose threats alarmed thee,
Roused thee from thy fatal ease,
Praise the grace whose promise warmed thee,
Praise the grace that whispered peace.

4 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy love, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis S. Key, 1817

124 ST. LEONARD (Jackson) C. M.

Robert Jackson (1840–1914)


1 Thou, Lord, art Love; and ev - ery - where Thy Name is bright - ly shown,
Be-neath, on earth, Thy foot - stool fair, A - bove, in heaven, Thy throne. A-men.

2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.

3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their end
In everlasting light.

4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find:
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind.

5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal Divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.

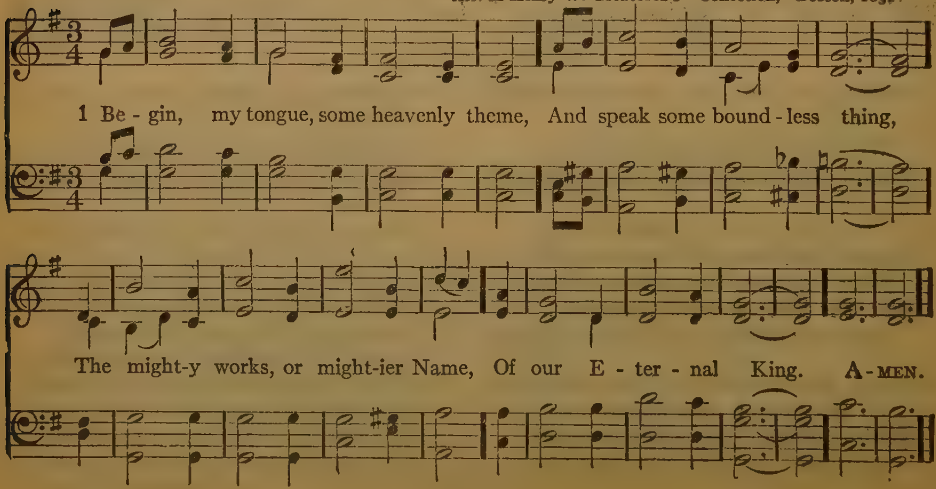
6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love:
O blessèd Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades remove,
Be gathered home to Thee:

7 There with Thy resting saints to fall
Adoring round Thy throne;
Where all shall love Thee, Lord, and all
Shall in Thy love be one.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1858

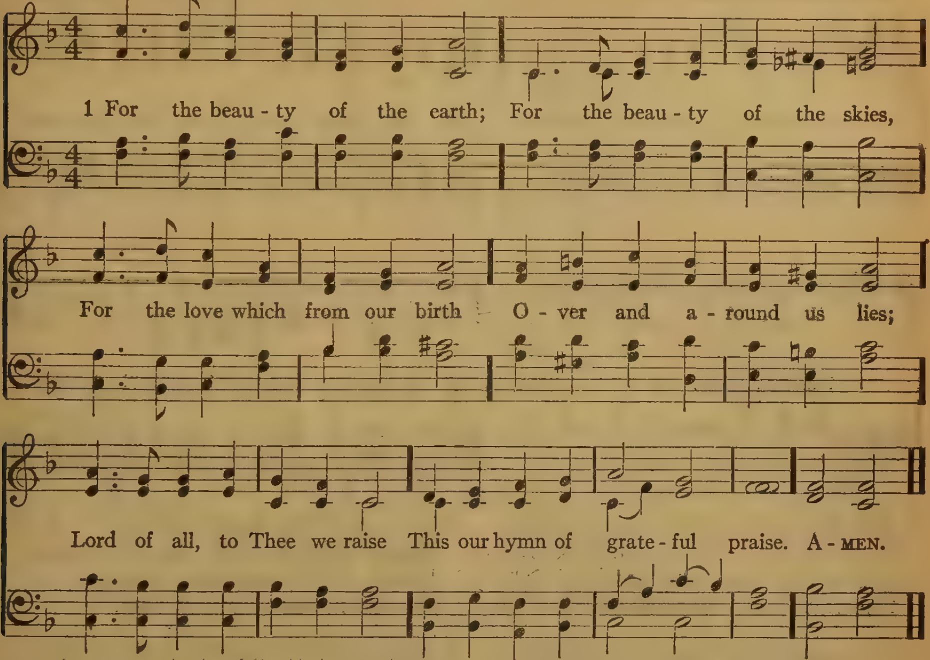
MANOAH C. M.

Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851


1 Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some bound - less thing,
The might-y works, or might-ier Name, Of our E - ter - nal King. A-men.

125 ST. HUGH 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arthur St. G. Patton, 1880


1 For the beau - ty of the earth; For the beau - ty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

(See also DIX, No. 189)

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and Divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864: each verse slightly alt.

126 (MANOAH) C. M.

1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier Name,
Of our Eternal King.

2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
And the performing God.

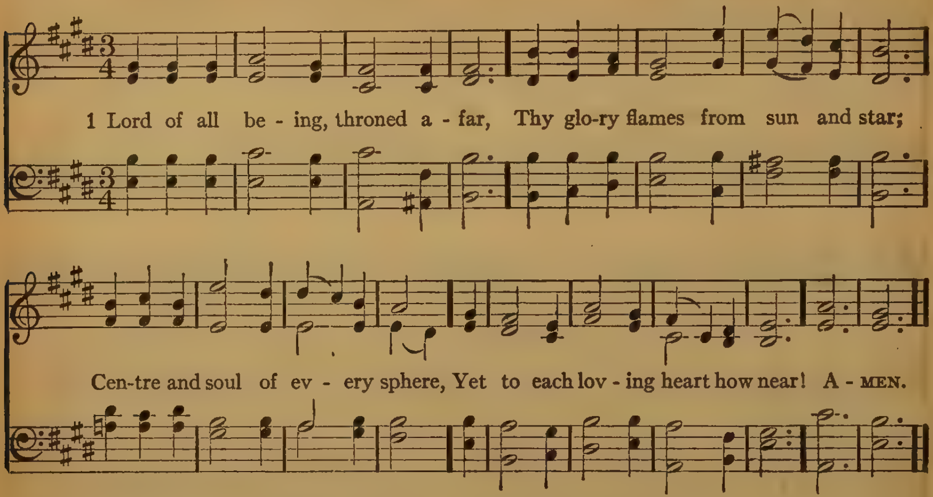
3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art Mine,"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost Divine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

127 SUN OF MY SOUL L. M.

Rev. H. Percy Smith, 1874


1 Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
Cen-tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - MEN.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

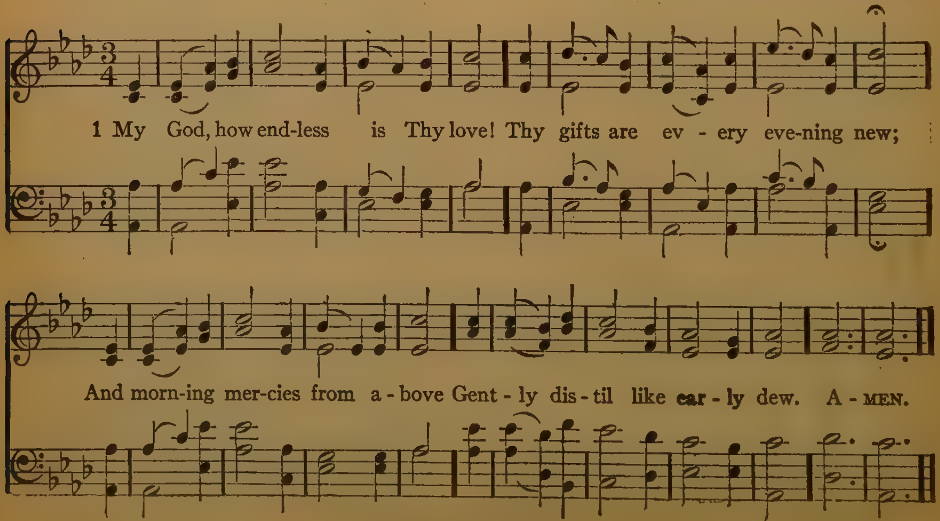
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

LOUVAN L. M.

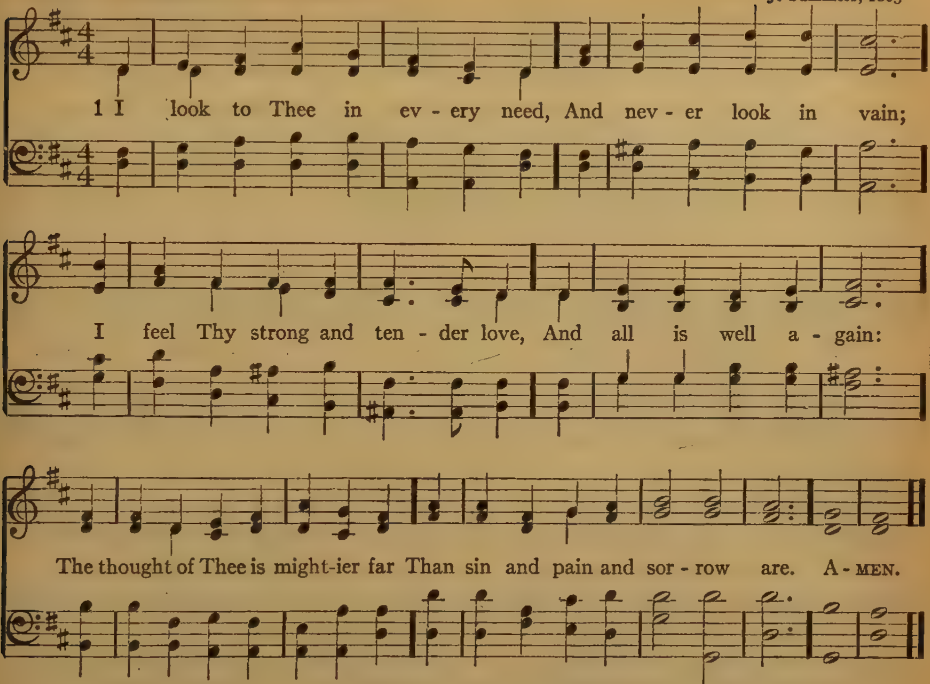
Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1 My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve-ning new;
And morn-ing mer-cies from a - bove Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew. A - MEN.

(See also CANONBURY, No. 109)

128 PALMYRA 8.6.8.6.8.8.

J. Summers, 1863


1 I look to Thee in ev - ery need, And nev - er look in vain;
I feel Thy strong and ten - der love, And all is well a - gain:
The thought of Thee is might-ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are. A - MEN.

(See also HASTINGS, No. 240)

2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows Thy quickening life,
To nerve my faltering will:
Thy presence fills my solitude;
Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in Thy dear love,
Held in Thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in Thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

129 (LOUVAN) L. M.

1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

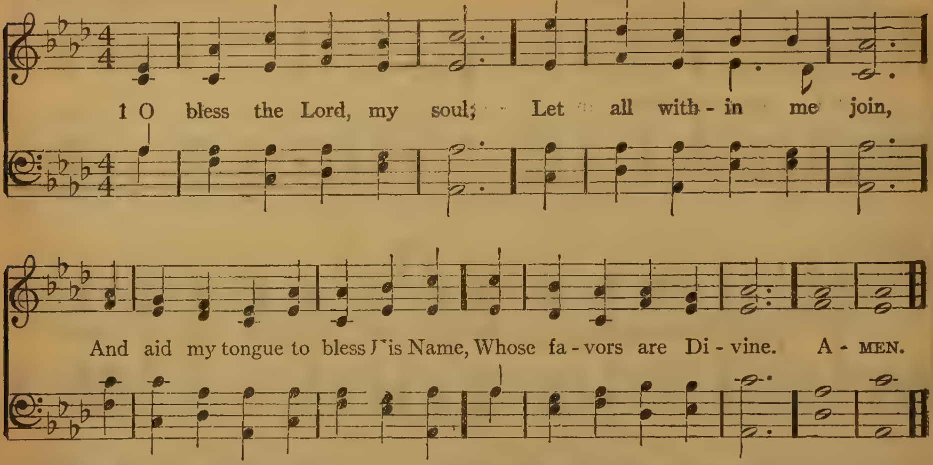
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

130 ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Abr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1543


1 O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name, Whose fa - vors are Di - vine. A - MEN.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

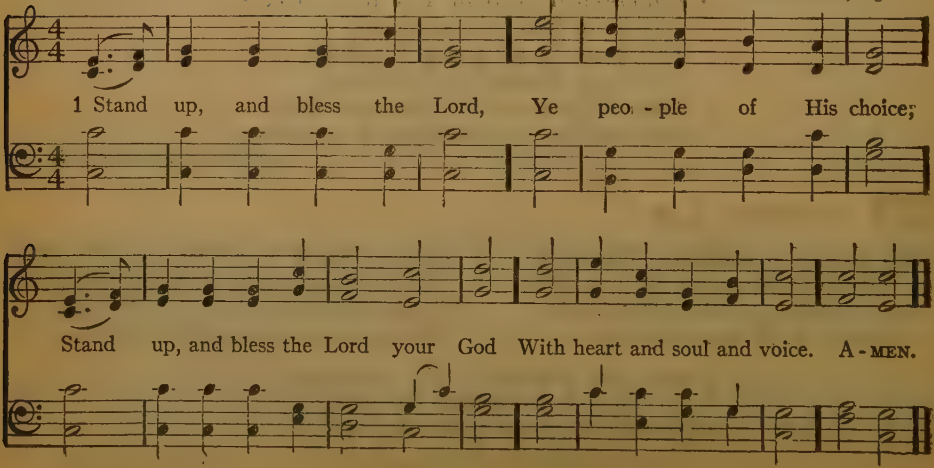
5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His belovèd Son.

Psalm ciii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

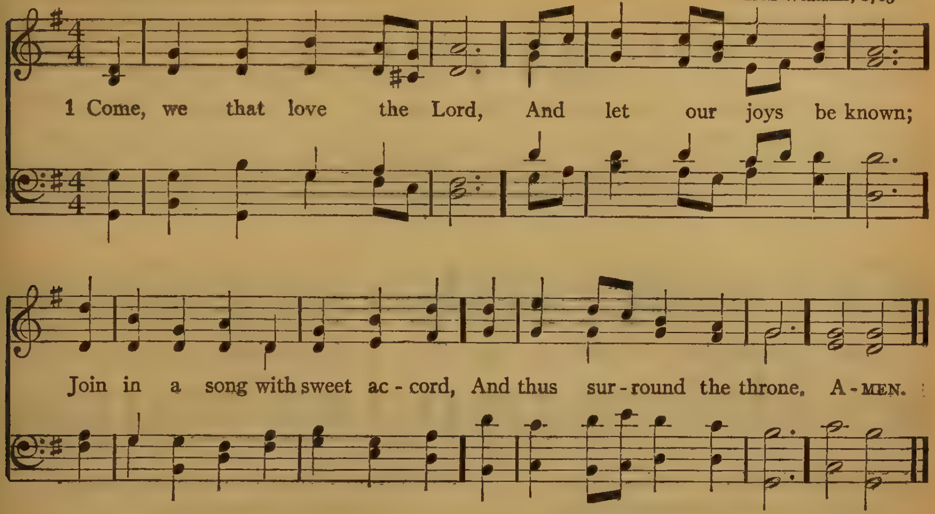
LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice. A - MEN.

131 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763


1 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne. A - MEN.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

132 (LABAN) S. M.

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

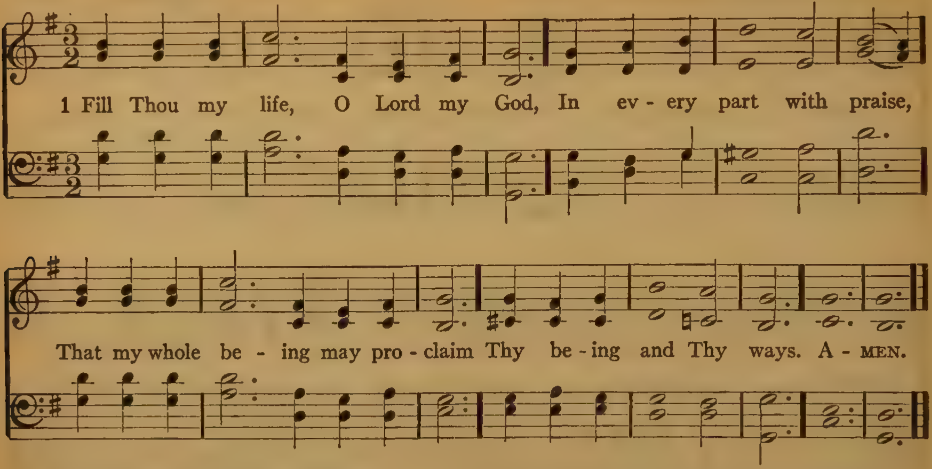
4 God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore:
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1824 (Text of 1825)

133 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871


1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,
That my whole be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A - MEN.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part;

3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in,
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

4 Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord
Poor though I be, and weak.

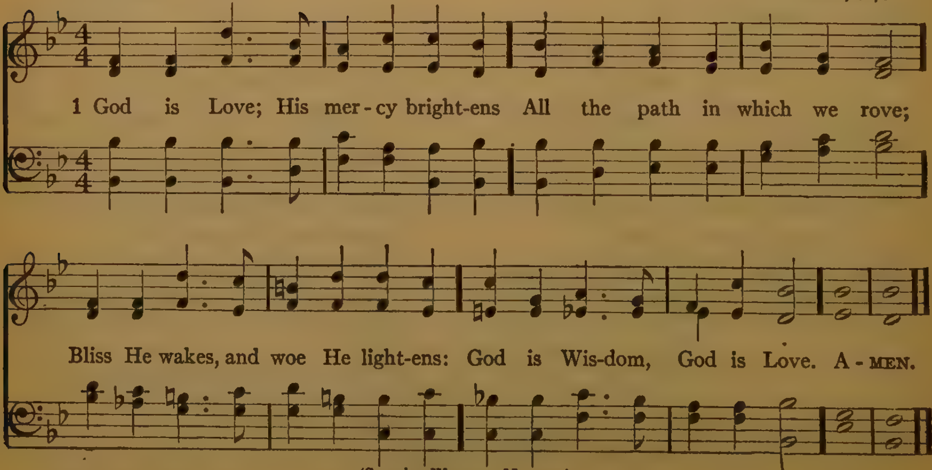
5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due,
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free:
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

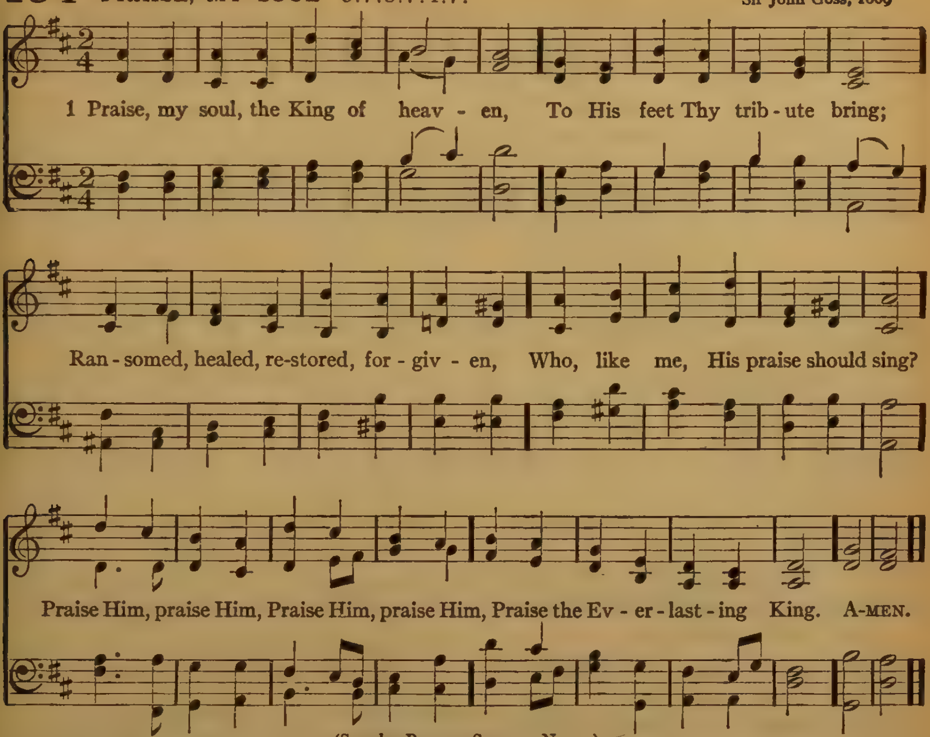
T. A. Willis, 1876


1 God is Love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is Wis-dom, God is Love. A - MEN.

(See also WILMOT, No. 153)

134 PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Sir John Goss, 1869


1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy trib - ute bring;
Ran - somed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A-MEN.

(See also REGENT SQUARE, No. 90)

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Psalm ciii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

135 (LUCERNE) 8.7.8.7.

1 God is Love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

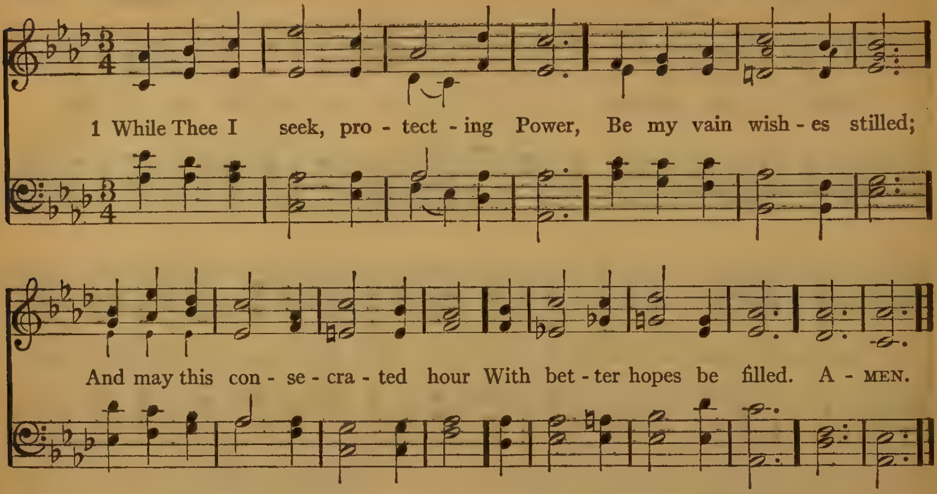
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

136 BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A - MEN.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

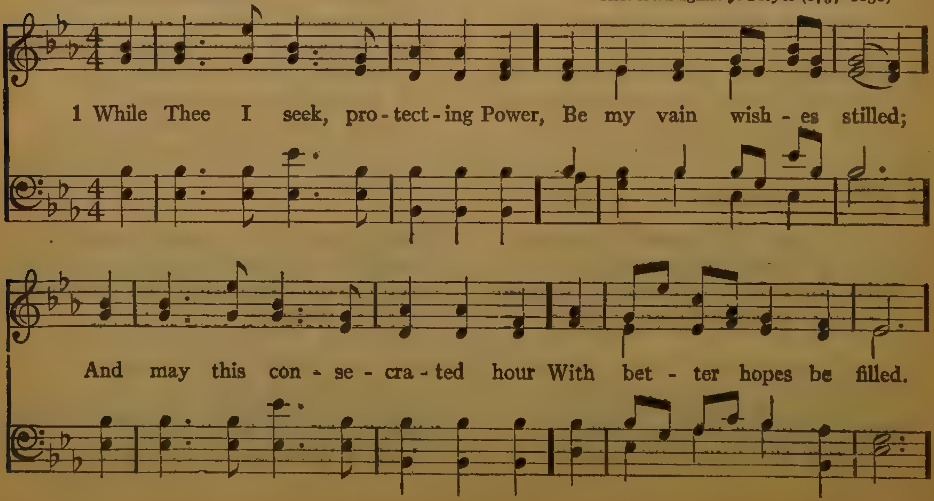
5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

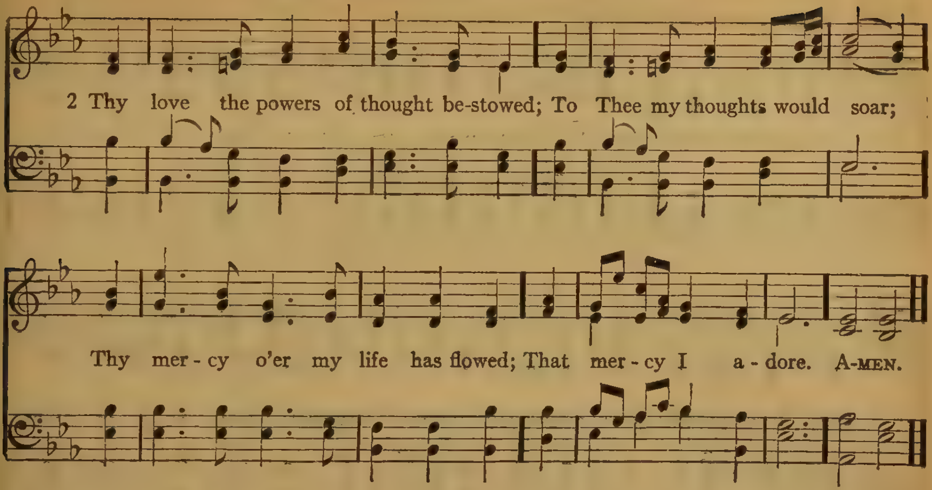
6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

BRATTLE STREET C. M. D.

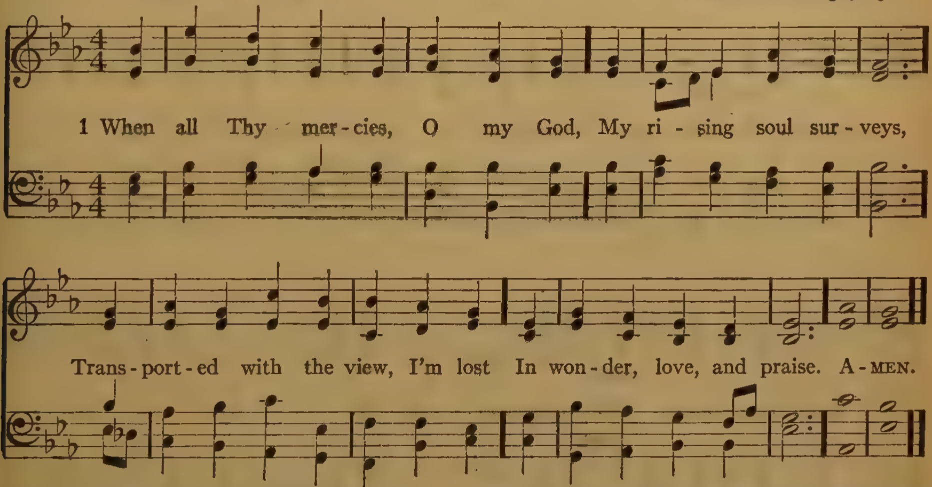
Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel (1757–1831)


1 While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.


2 Thy love the powers of thought be-stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer-cy I a-dore. A-MEN.

137 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


1 When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys,
Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

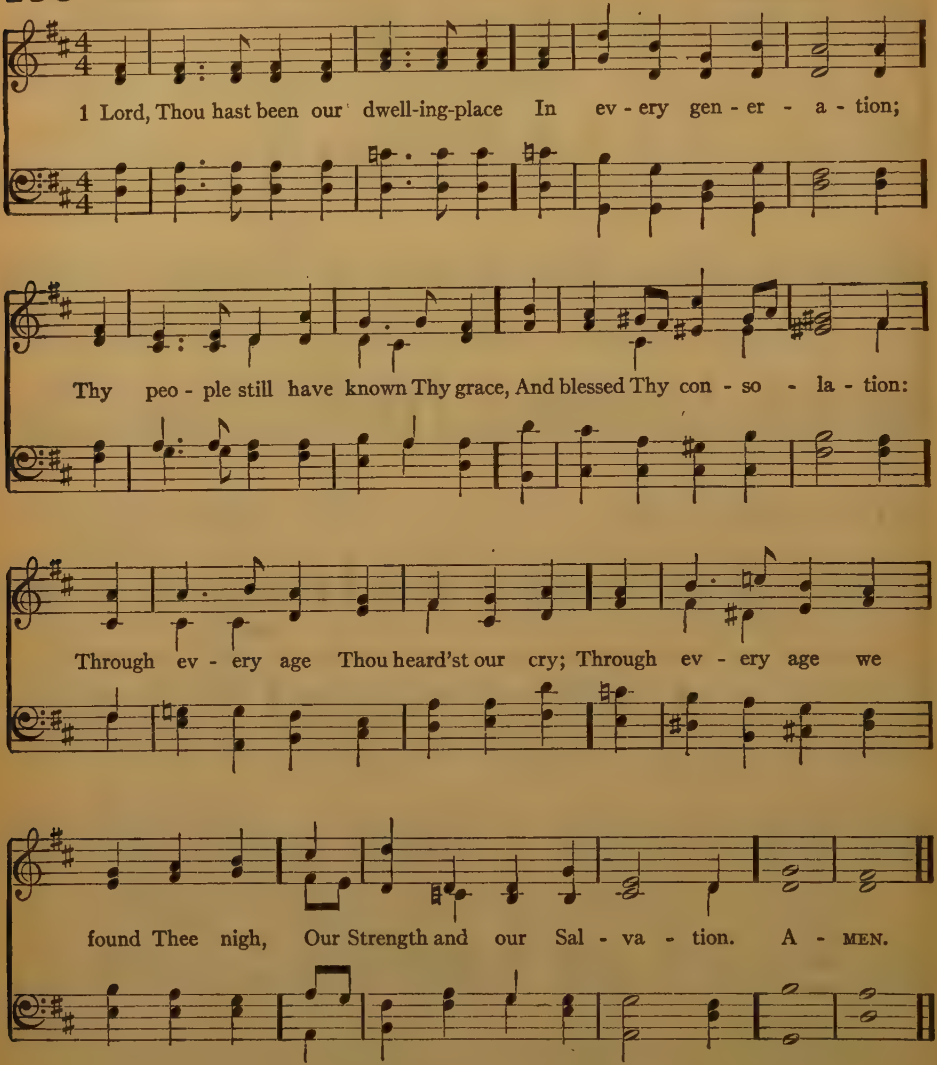
6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

God the Father Almighty

138 THE GOLDEN CHAIN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1887


1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwell-ing-place In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion;
Thy peo - ple still have known Thy grace, And blessed Thy con - so - la - tion:
Through ev - ery age Thou heard'st our cry; Through ev - ery age we
found Thee nigh, Our Strength and our Sal - va - tion. A - MEN.

(See also LUTHER'S HYMN, No. 266)

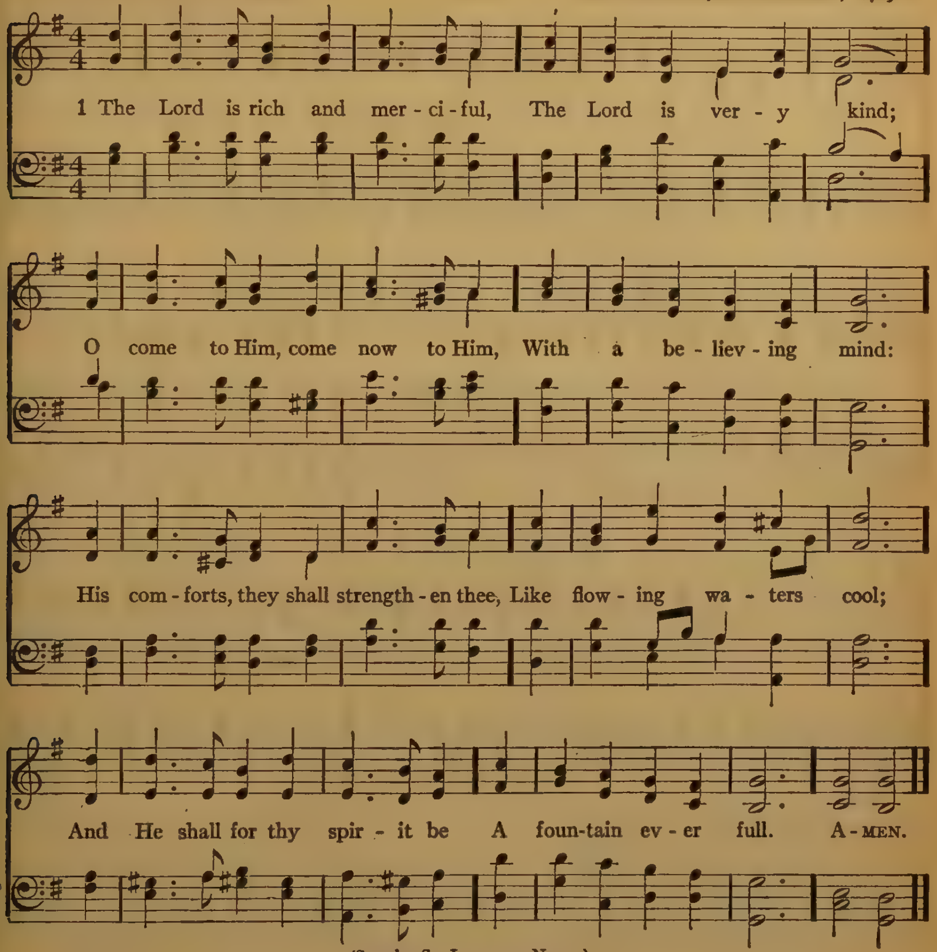
2 Our cleaving sins we oft have wept,
And oft Thy patience provèd;
But still Thy faith we fast have kept,
Thy Name we still have lovèd;
And Thou hast kept and loved us well,
Hast granted us in Thee to dwell,
Unshaken, unremovèd.

3 No, nothing from those arms of love
Shall Thine own people sever;
Our Helper never will remove,
Our God will fail us never.
Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in Thee,
Our dwelling-place Thou still wilt be
For ever and for ever.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

His Fatherhood and Love

139 RIPON C. M. D. W. Gawler's "Hymns and Psalms," 1789


1 The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind;
O come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind:
His com - forts, they shall strength - en thee, Like flow - ing wa - ters cool;
And He shall for thy spir - it be A foun - tain ev - er full. A - MEN.

(See also St. Leonard, No. 31)

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well;
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

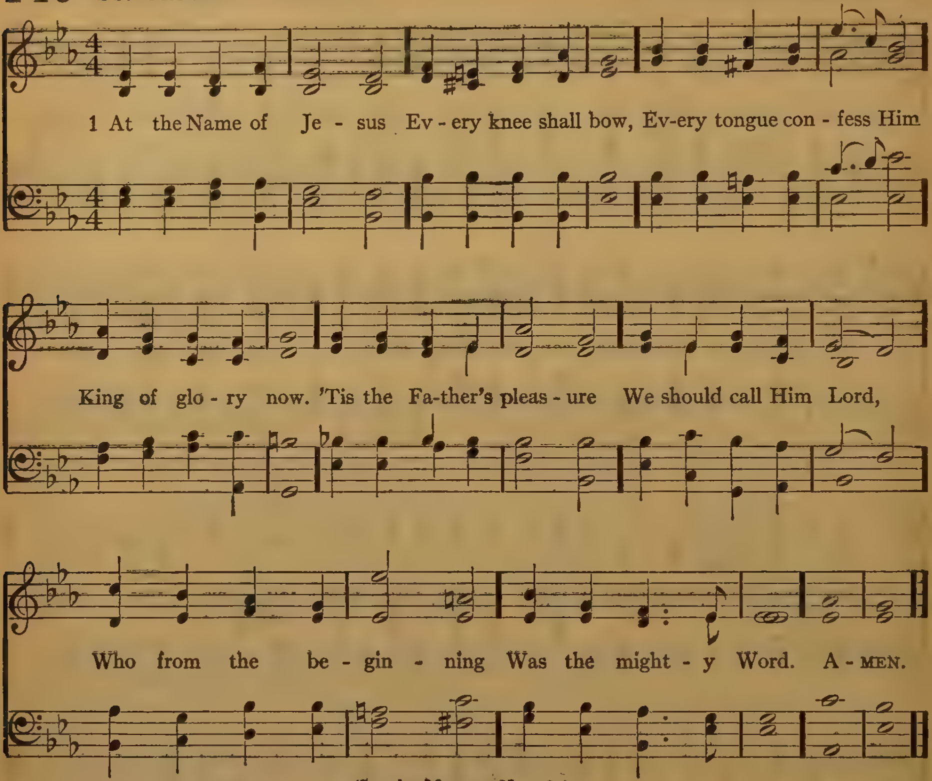
Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1850

The following Hymns are also suitable:

1	Every morning mercies new.
6	New every morning is the love.
107	Let us with a gladsome mind.
435	Was there ever kindest shepherd.
494	Surrounded by unnumbered foes.
520	The Lord my pasture shall prepare.
527	The Lord my Shepherd is.
532	The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
563	O love that casts out fear.
596	Thou hidden Love of God, whose height.

140

ST. CEPHAS 6.5.6.5.D. Rev. Howard A. Crosbie. 1875


1 At the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow, Ev-ery tongue con - fess Him
King of glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - MEN.

(See also MORLEY, No. 584)

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour:
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

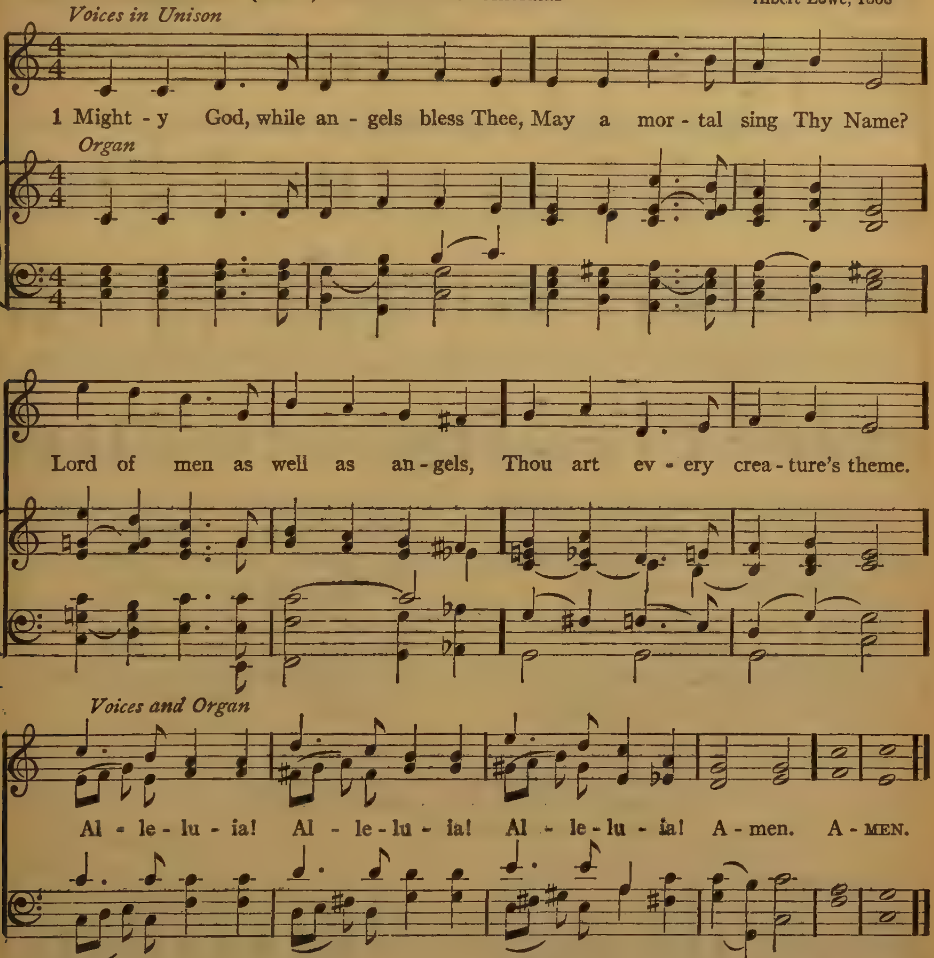
5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870: verse 3, line 4, alt.

Praise to Christ Exalted

141 ALLELUIA (LOWE) 8.7.8.7. with Alleluias

Albert Lowe, 1868


Voices in Unison
1 Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy Name?
Organ
Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - ery crea - ture's theme.
Voices and Organ
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.
Alleluia! Amen.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature —
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought.
Alleluia! Amen.

4 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along, —
Thought is poor, and poor expression,
Who dare sing that awful song?
Alleluia! Amen.

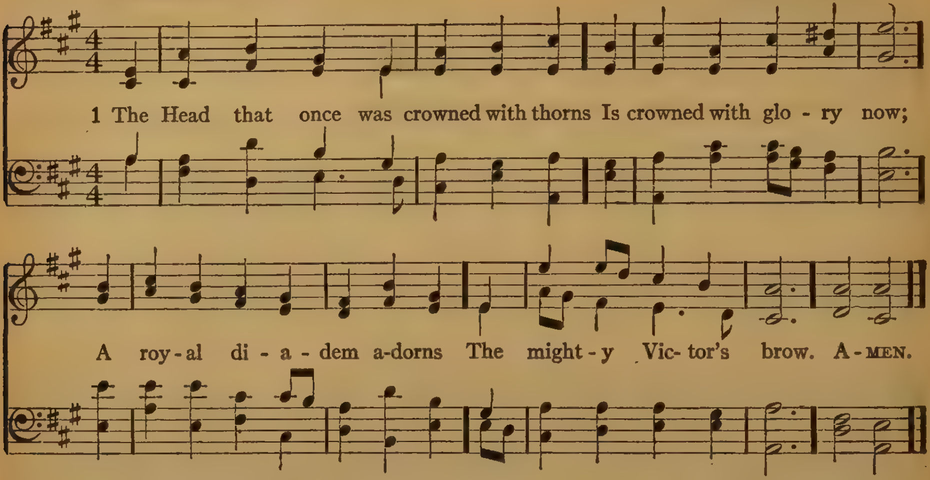
5 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die:
Alleluia! Amen.

6 From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives, —
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Alleluia! Amen.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1774: verse 1, line 2, alt.

142 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709


1 The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might - y Vic- tor's brow. A - MEN.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light:

3 The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

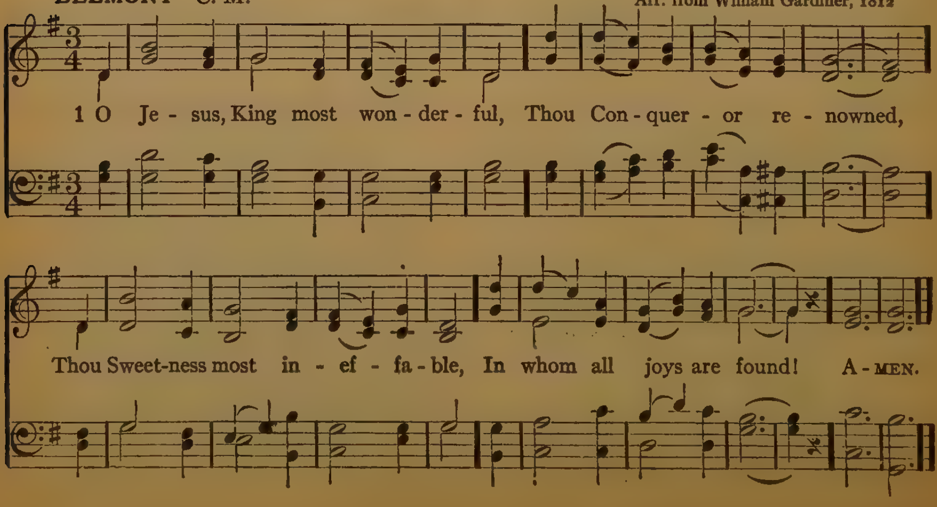
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820

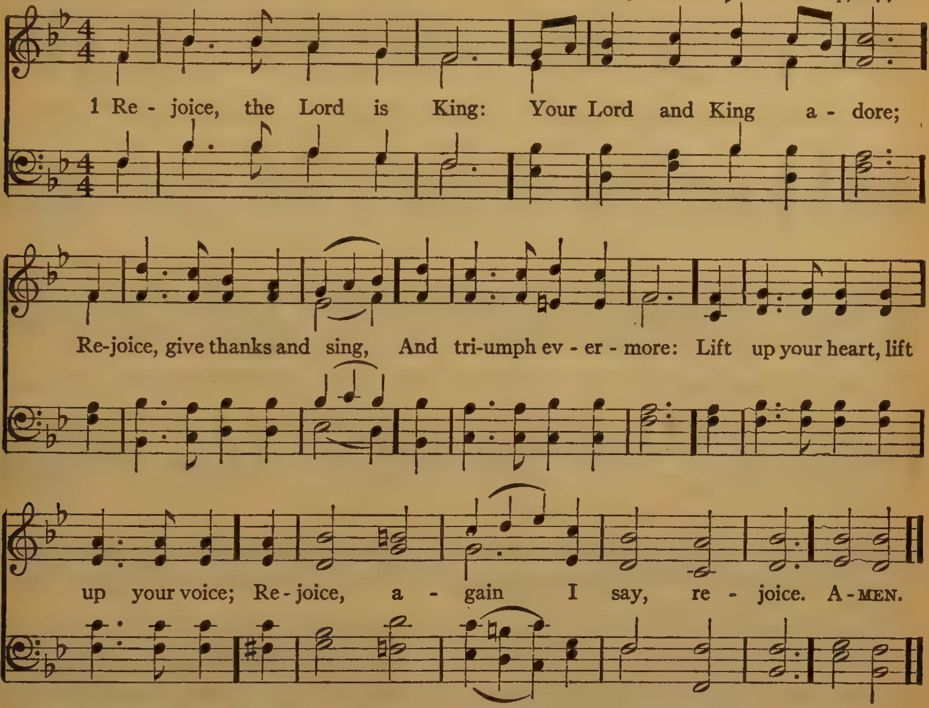
BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812


1 O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,
Thou Sweet-ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found! A - MEN.

143 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from Sir John Goss by U. C. Burnap, 1874


1 Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore;
Re-joice, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift
up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746: verse 1, line 3, alt.

144 (BELMONT) C. M.

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love Divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire!

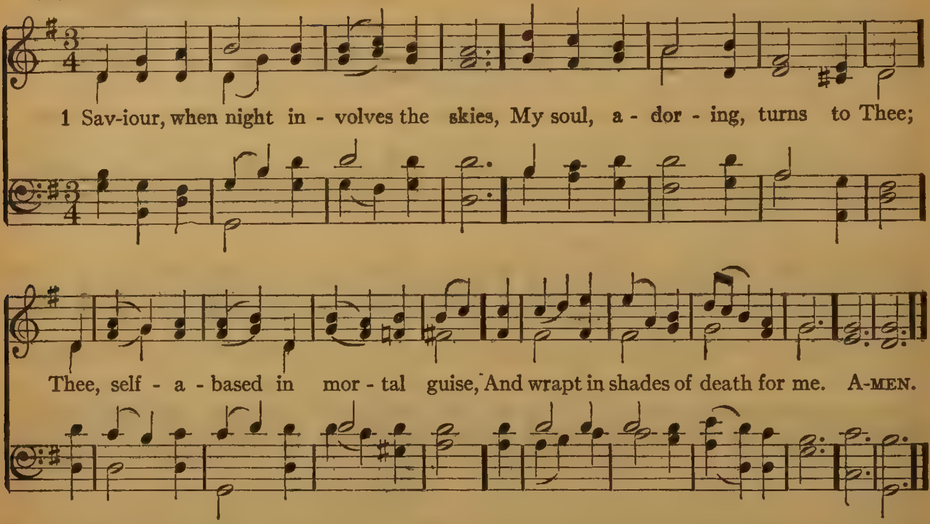
4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Anon. (Latin, 11th century). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

145

ALSACE L. M. Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1 Sav-iour, when night in - volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;
Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A-MEN.

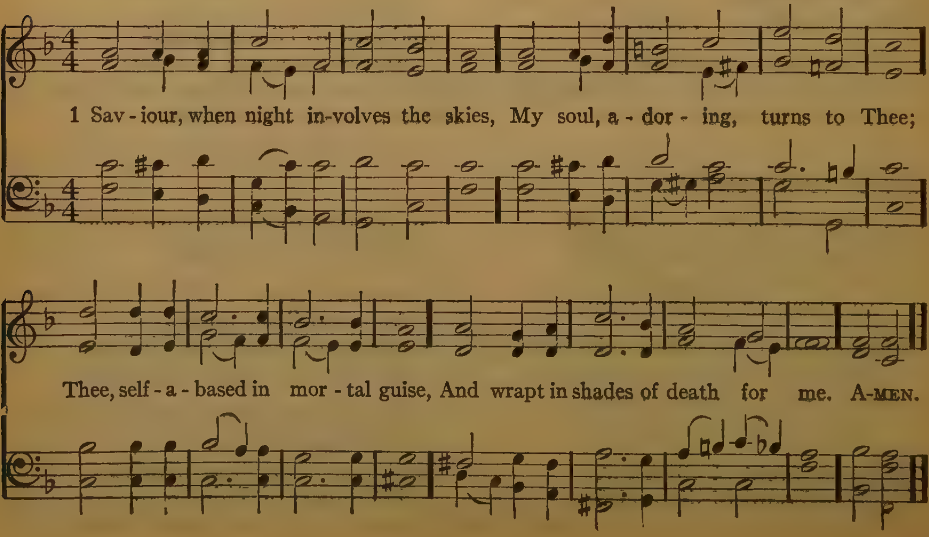
2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.

3 When noon her throne in light arrays,
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon shall feel,
To Thee, with whom I trust to live.

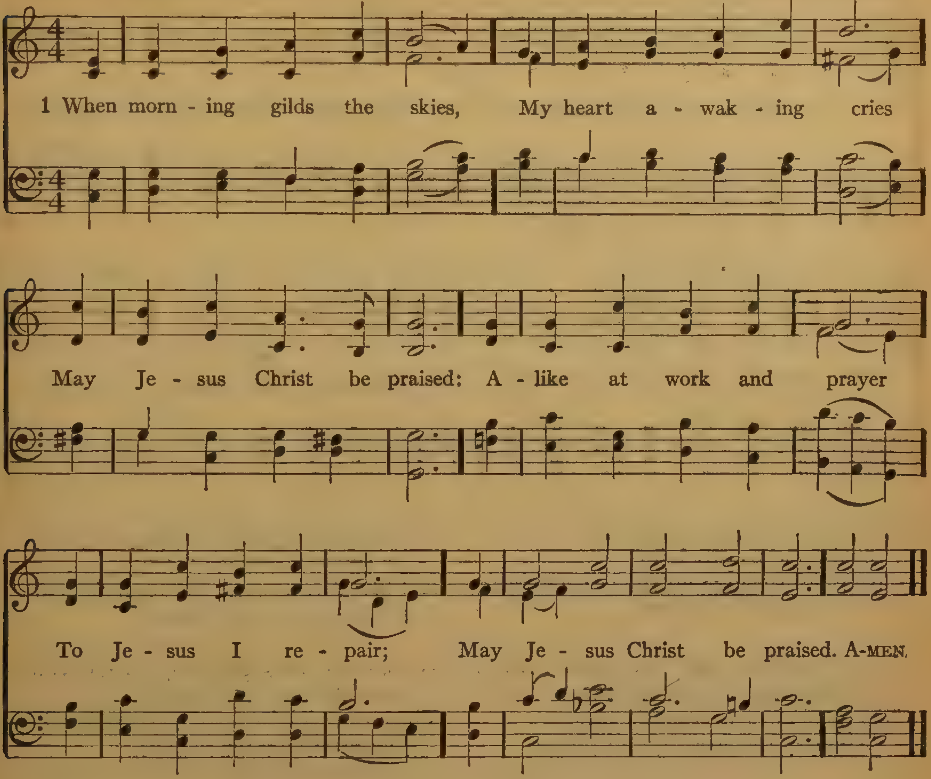
Rev. Thomas Gisborne, 1803: verse 2, line 1, alt.

SWEDEN L. M. Henry Hiles, 1868


1 Sav - iour, when night in-volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;
Thee, self - a - based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A-MEN.

Praise to Christ Exalted

146 LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

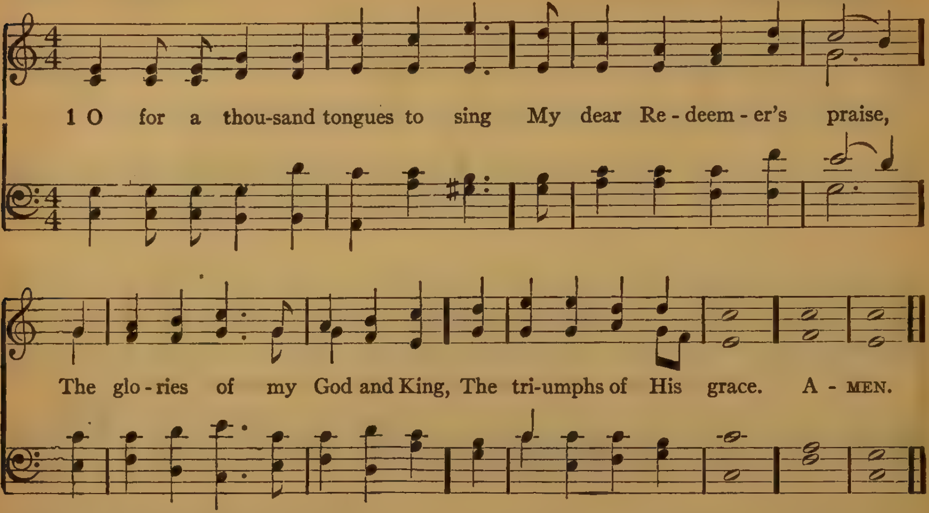
5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle Divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German, c. 1800). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

147 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855


1 O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace. A-MEN.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

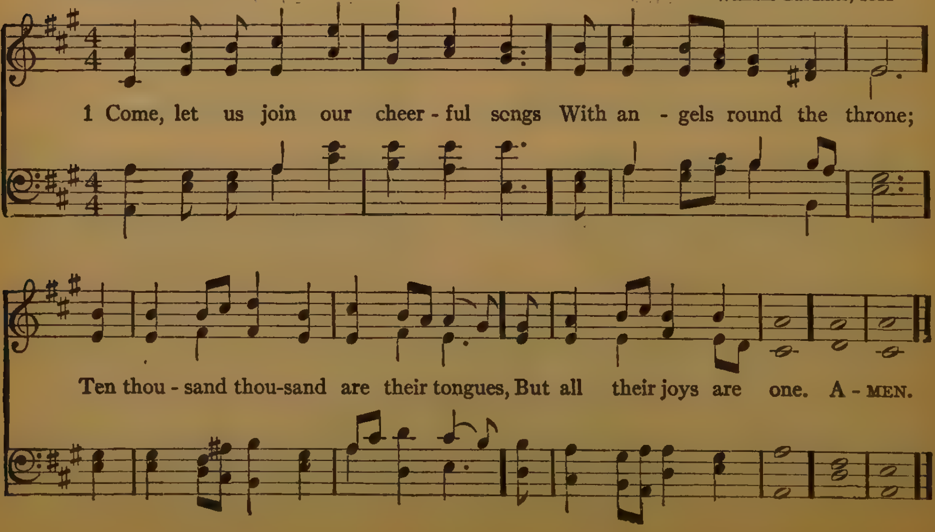
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks; and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 4, line 1, alt.

DEDHAM C. M.

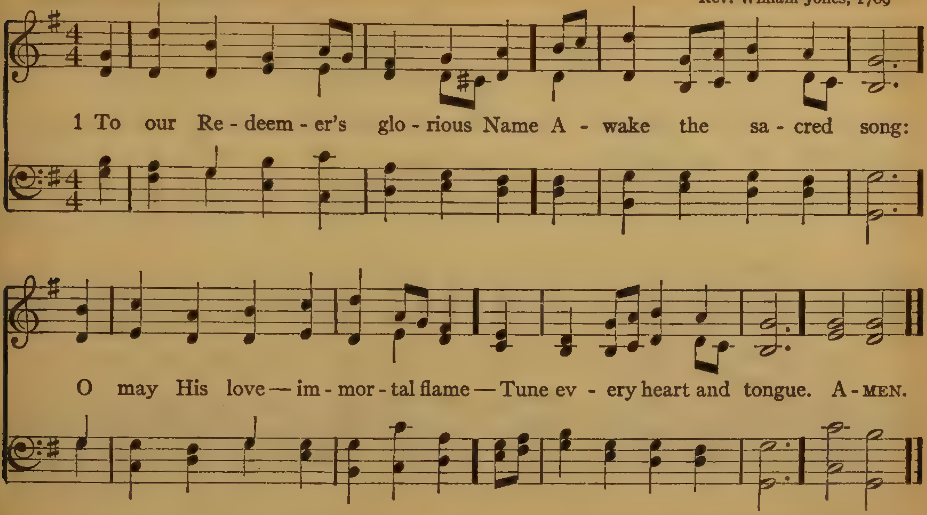
William Gardiner, 1812


1 Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-MEN.

Praise to Christ Exalted

148 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789


1 To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious Name A - wake the sa - cred song:
O may His love — im - mor - tal flame — Tune ev - ery heart and tongue. A - MEN.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach?
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

4 Jesus, who left His throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came on earth to bleed and die —
Was ever love like this?

5 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me.

6 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1760

149 (DEDHAM) C. M.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power Divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

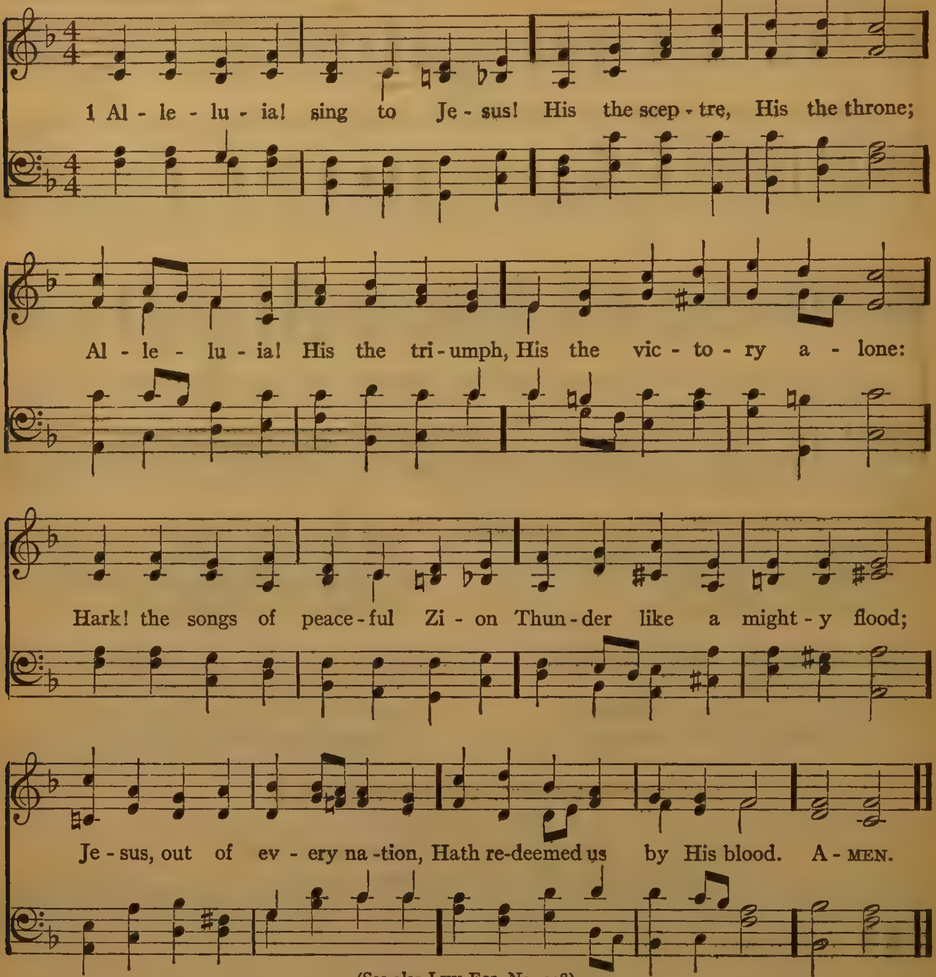
4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

150 ALLELUIA (WESLEY) 8.7.8.7.D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1868


1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Je - sus, out of ev - ery na - tion, Hath re - deemed us by His blood. A - MEN.

(See also Lux Eoi, No. 238)

2 Alleluia! not as orphans,
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

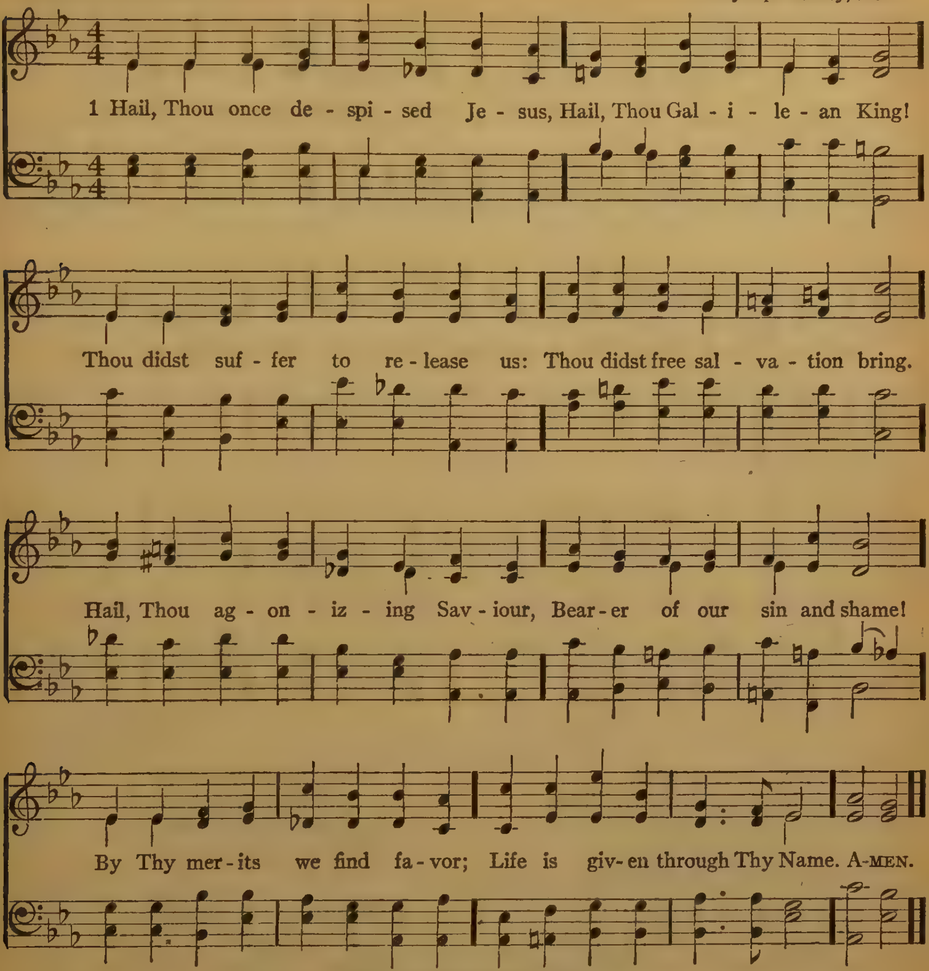
4 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

William C. Dix, 1866

Praise to Christ Exalted

151 ST. HILDA 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861


1 Hail, Thou once de - spi - sed Je - sus, Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us: Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
Hail, Thou ag - on - iz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through Thy Name. A-MEN.

(See also NETTLETON, No. 589)

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

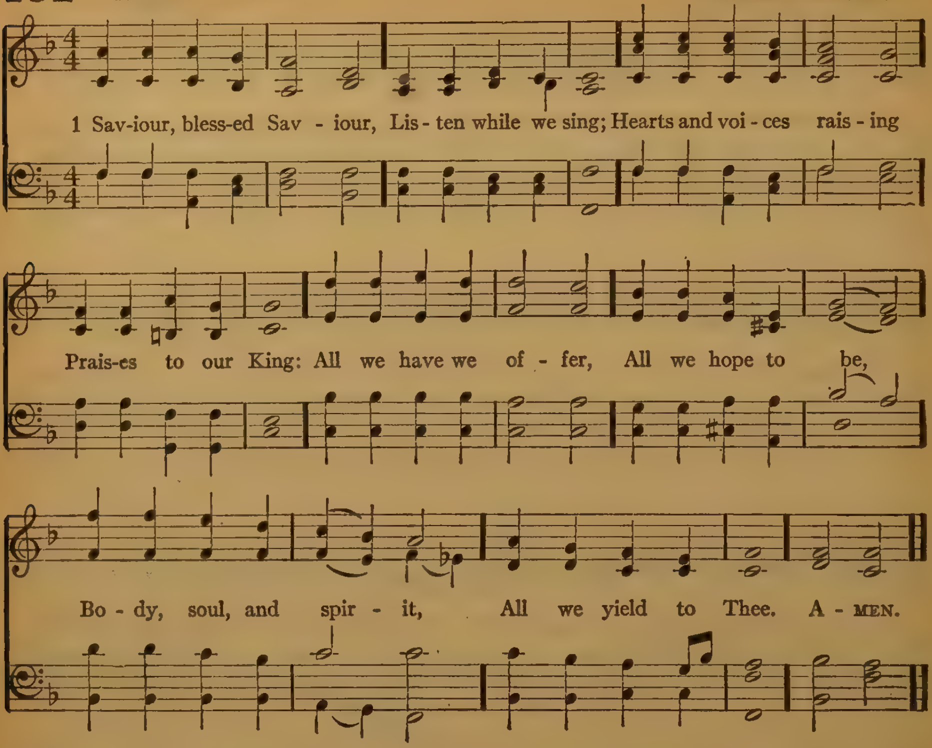
3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757, enlarged by Rev. M. Madan, 1760: alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

152

ERLING 6.5.6.5.D. G. Edward Stubbs, 1889


1 Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing
Prais-es to our King: All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done:
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

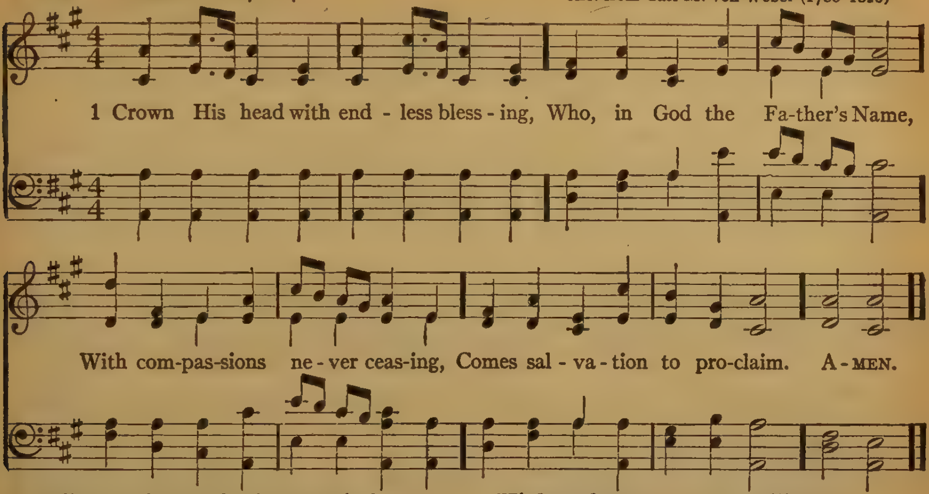
5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862 (Text of 1882)

Praise to Christ Exalted

153 **WILMOT** 8.7.8.7. Arr. from Carl M. von Weber (1786–1826)


1 Crown His head with end - less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's Name,
With com-pas-sions ne - ver ceas-ing, Comes sal - va - tion to pro-claim. A - MEN.

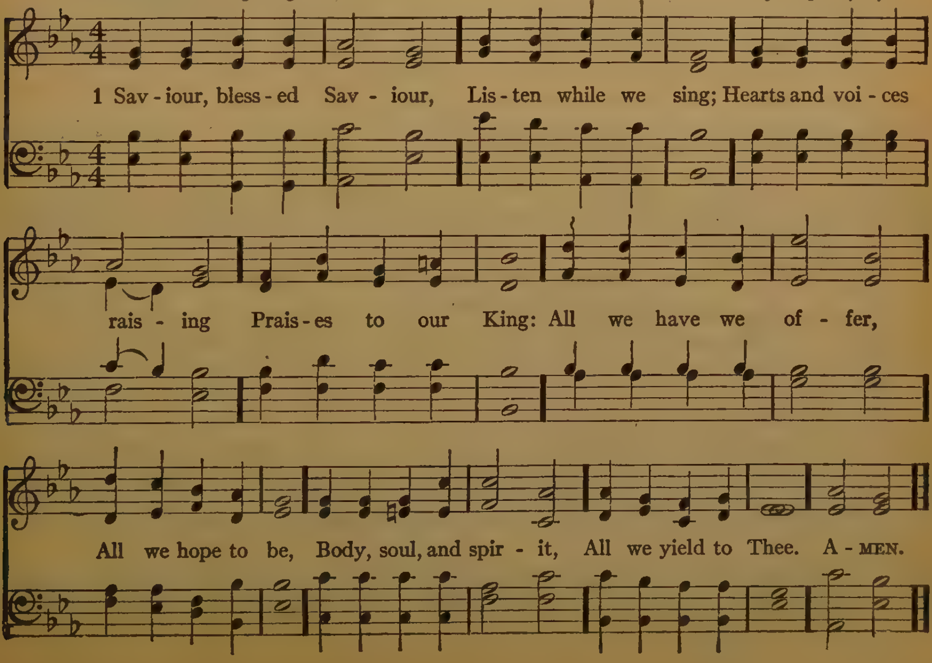
2 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found,
Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints, His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

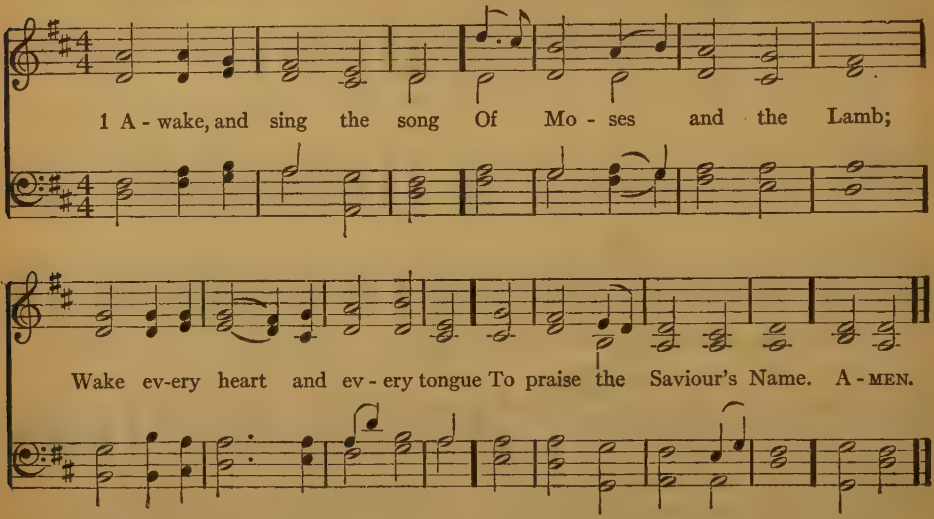
Psalm cxviii. Rev. William Goode, 1811

PAPWORTH 6.5.6.5.D. Edward J. Hopkins, 1870


1 Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces
rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

154 MORNINGTON S. M.

Arr. from a Chant by the Earl of Mornington, 1760


1 A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb;
Wake ev-ery heart and ev-ery tongue To praise the Saviour's Name. A-MEN.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

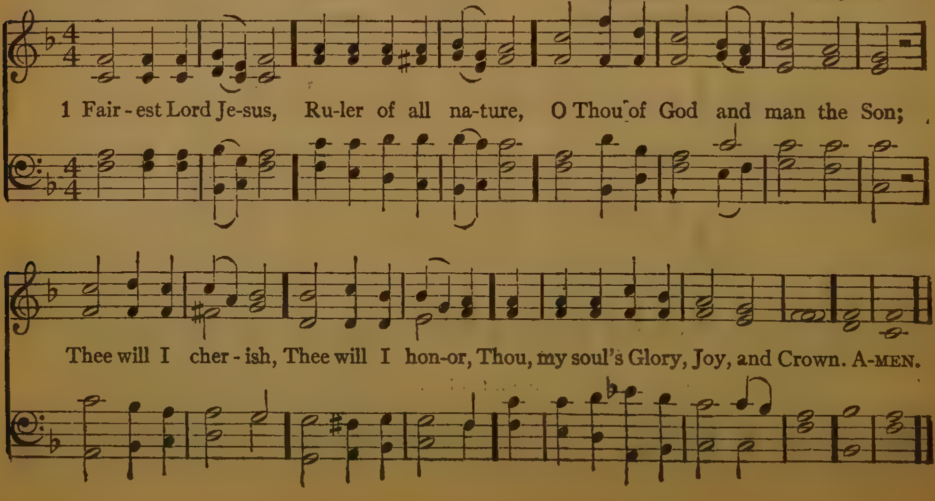
4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on rejoicing every day
In Christ the Eternal King.

5 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come;"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

William Hammond, 1745: alt. by Rev. Geo. Whitefield, 1753, and Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

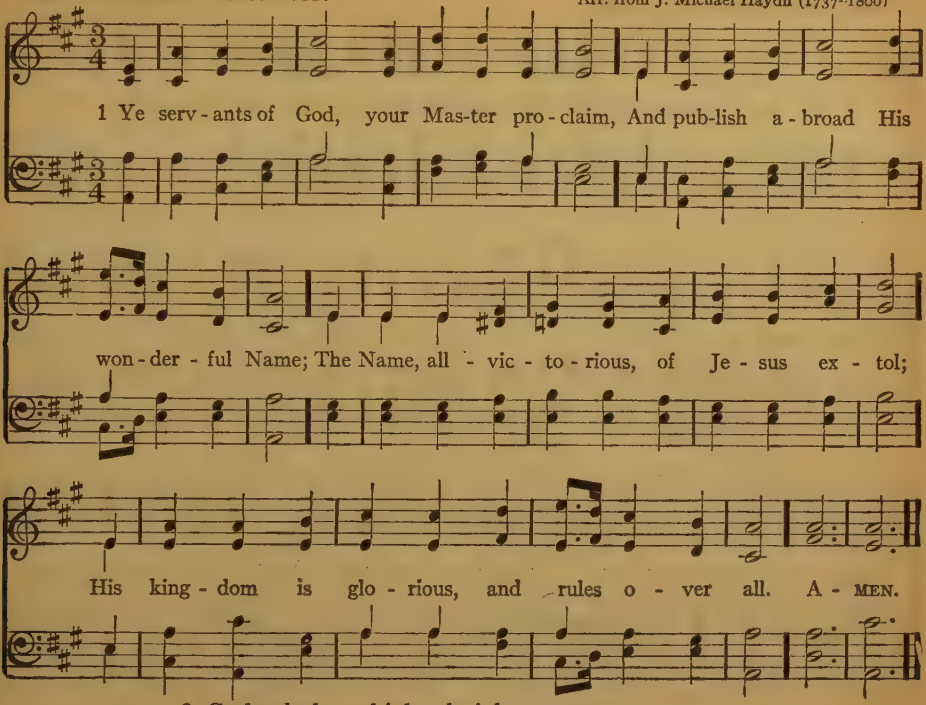
SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU 5.6.8.5.5.8.

Silesian folk-song:
in "Schleischen Volkslieder," Leipzig, 1842


1 Fair-est Lord Je-sus, Ru-ler of all na-ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown. A-MEN.

155 LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn (1737–1806)


1 Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas-ter pro - claim, And pub-lish a - broad His
won - der - ful Name; The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all. A - MEN.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh — His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, line 3, alt.

156 (SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU) 5.6.8.5.5.8.

1 Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

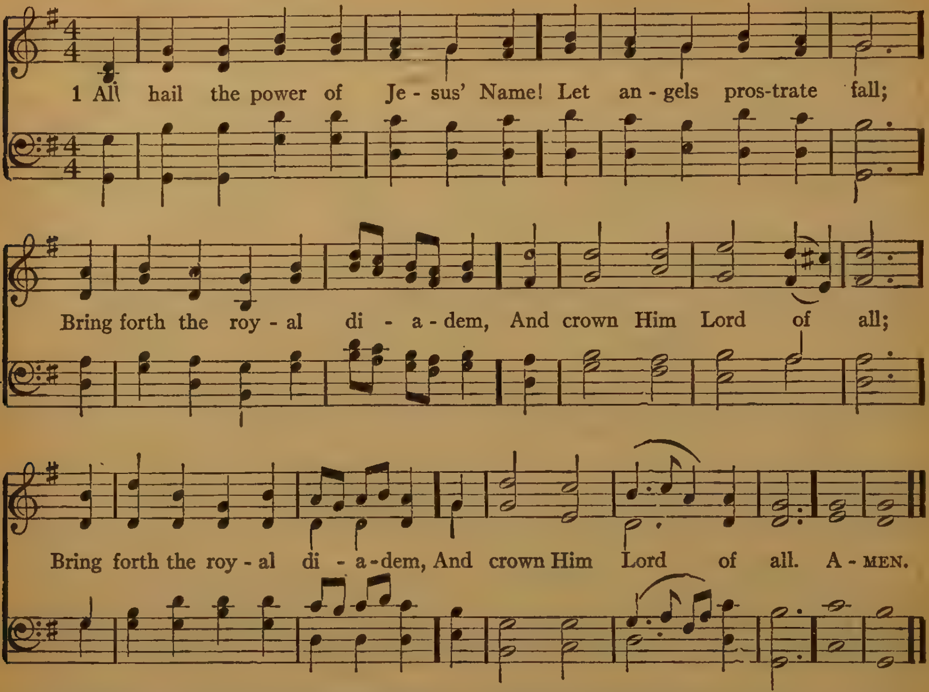
2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (German, 17th century). Trans. by Anon. 1850

157 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793


1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

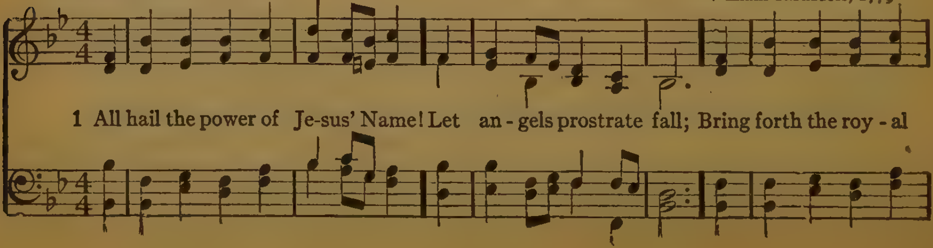
6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

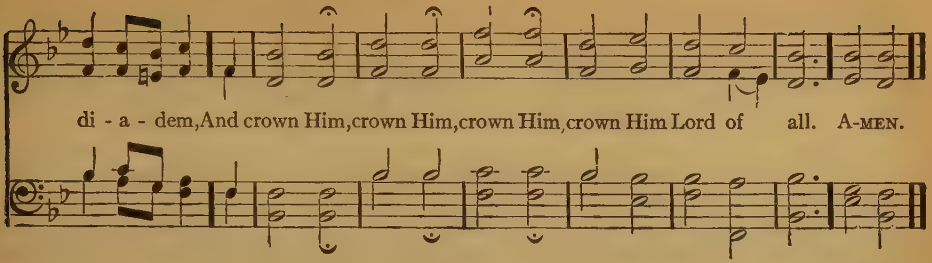
7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779–80: verse 1, line 4, alt., verse 6 recast, verse 7 added by Rev. John Rippon, 1787

MILES LANE C. M.

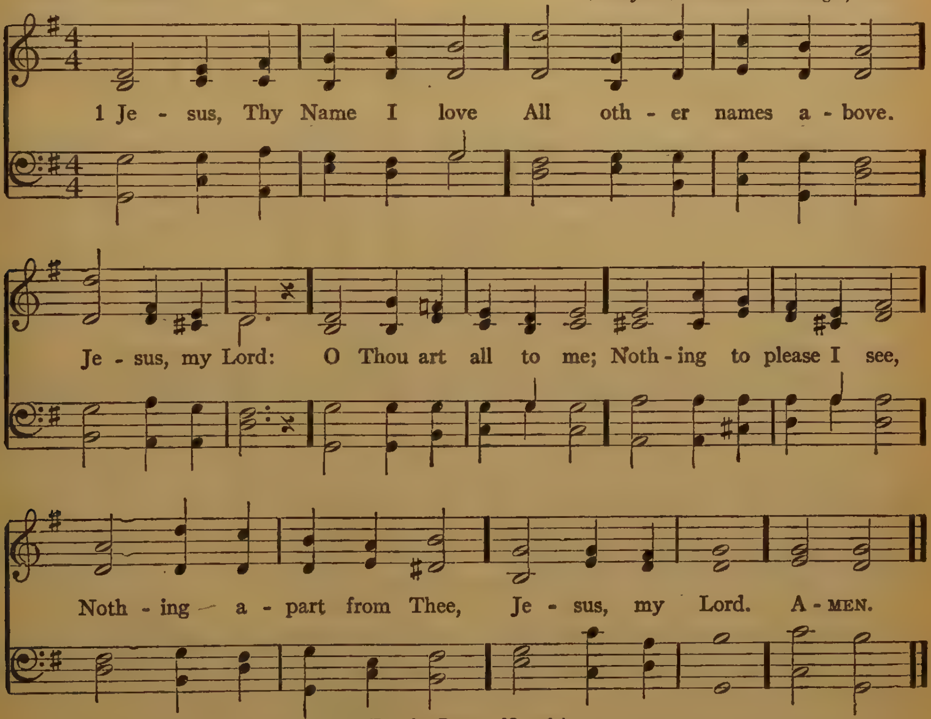
William Shrubsole, 1779


1 All hail the power of Je-sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al


di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

158 STOBEL 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. D. Müller's "Choral Buch," 1754:
arr. by Rev. William H. Havergal, 1860


1 Je - sus, Thy Name I love All oth - er names a - bove.
Je - sus, my Lord: O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,
Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord. A - MEN.

(See also BRAUN, No. 160)

2 Thou, blessèd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord:
O how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord.

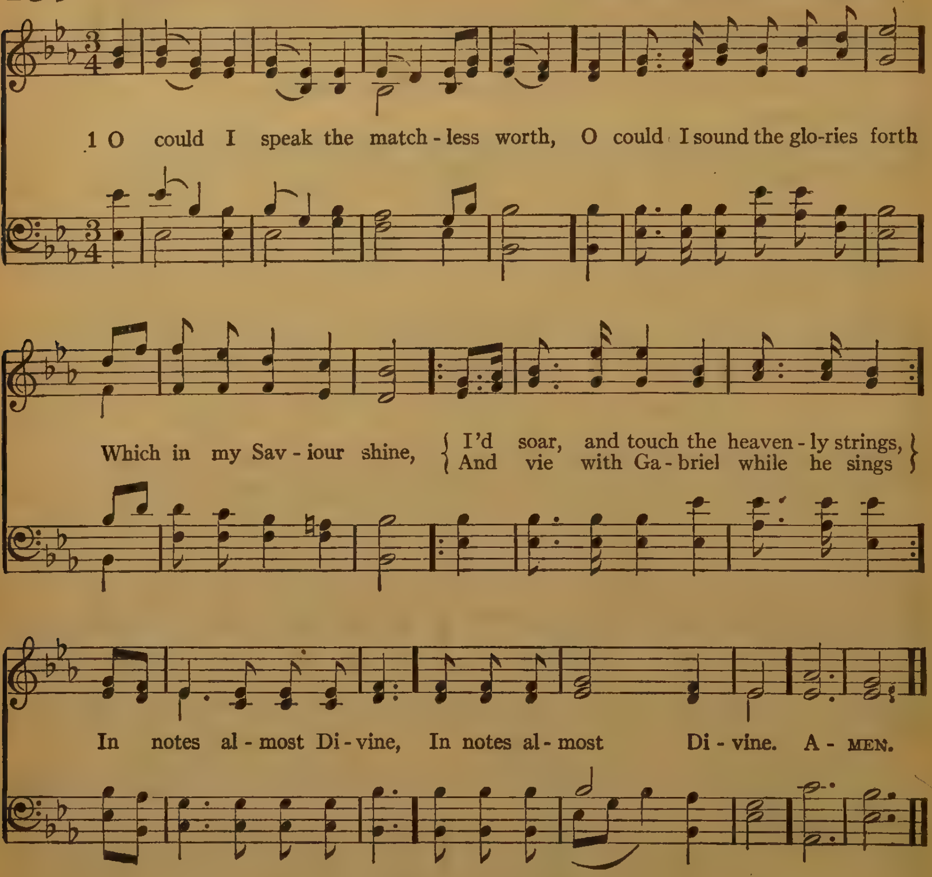
3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my Refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord:
What need I now to fear,
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord.

4 Soon Thou wilt come again:
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord:
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: each verse, alt.

159 ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836


1 O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
Which in my Sav-iour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings,
And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
In notes al-most Di-vine, In notes al-most Di-vine. A-MEN.

(See also BREMEN, No. 609)

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath Divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

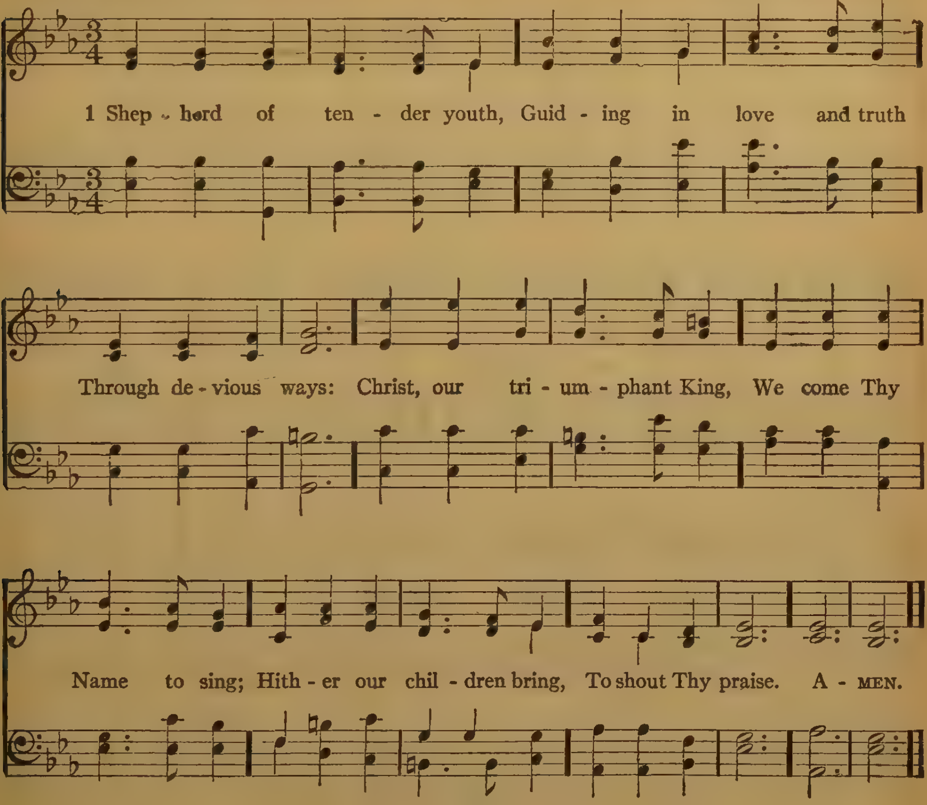
4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

Praise to Christ Exalted

160 BRAUN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Johann G. Braun, 1675.


1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
Through de - vious ways: Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
Name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To shout Thy praise. A - MEN.

(See also STOBEL, No. 158)

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

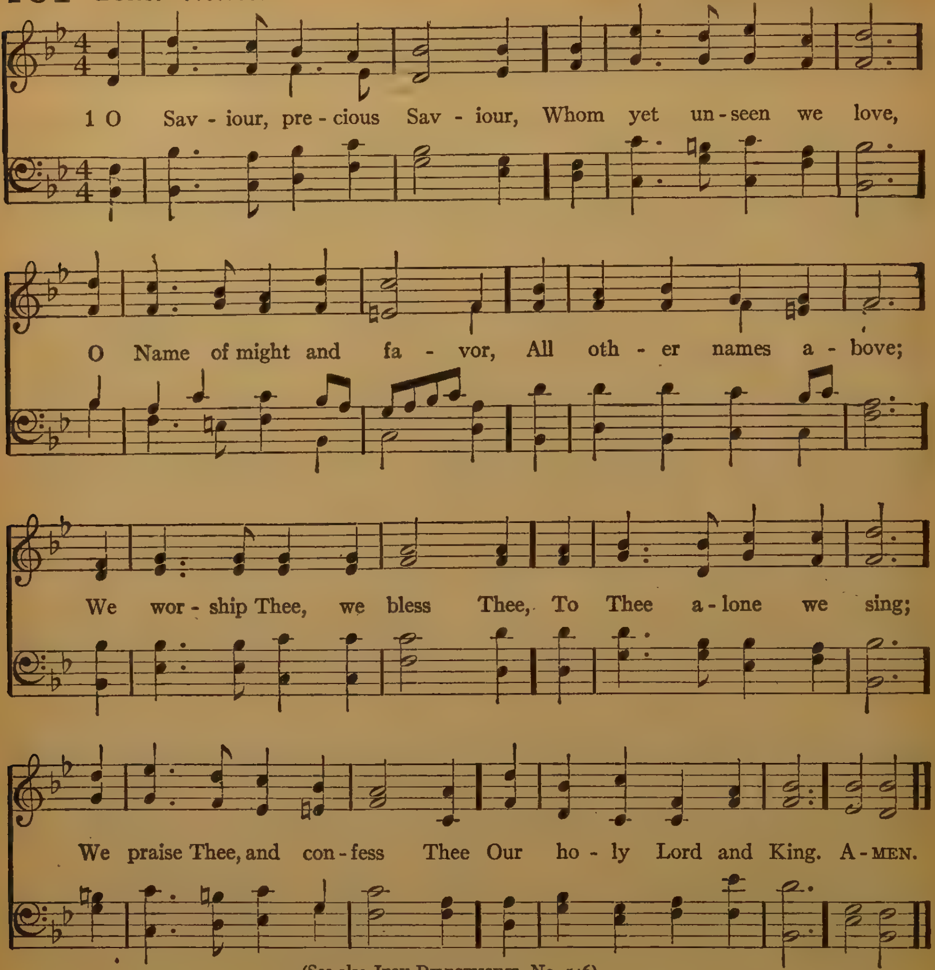
3 Thou art the Great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
While in our mortal pain,
None calls on Thee in vain:
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King.

Ascribed to Clement of Alexandria (–c. 220).
Trans. by Rev. Henry M. Dexter, 1846

161 ZOAN 7.6.7.6.D. Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845


1 O Saviour, precious Saviour, Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor, All other names above;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our holy Lord and King. A-MEN.

(See also JESU DILECTISSIME, No. 546)

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine:
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

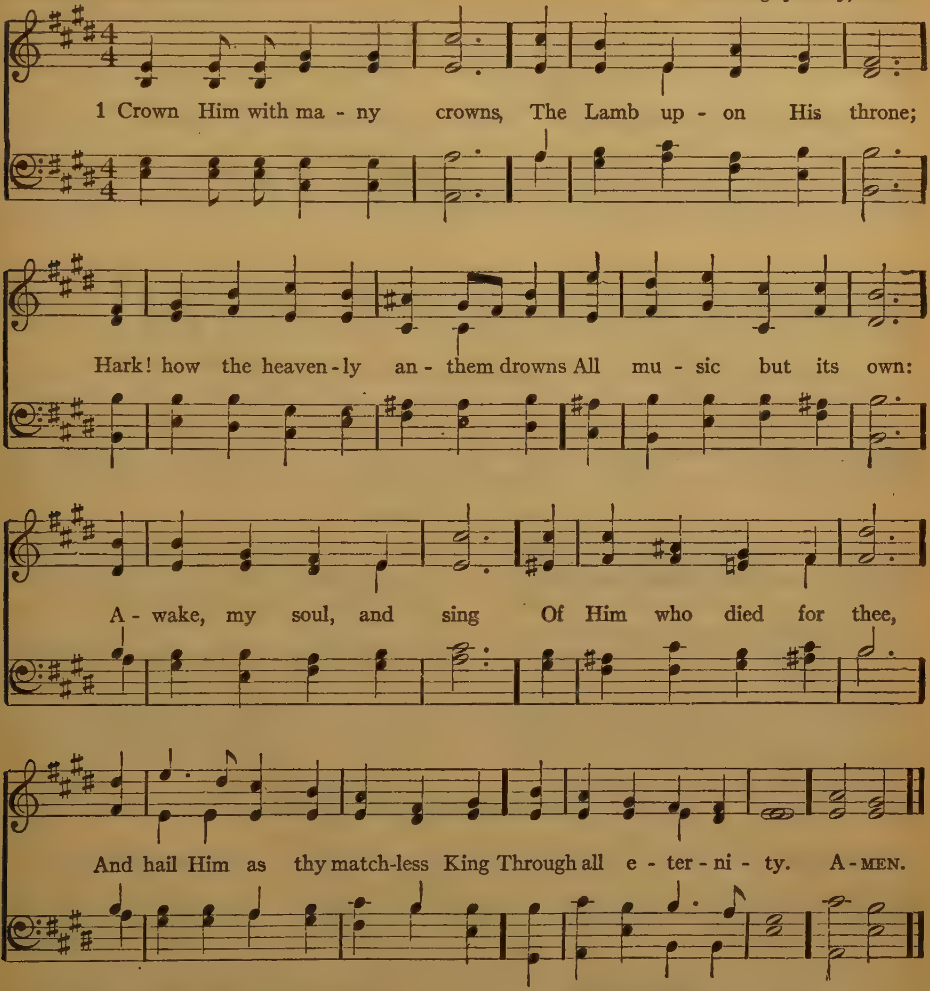
4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

Praise to Christ Exalted

162 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1868


1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

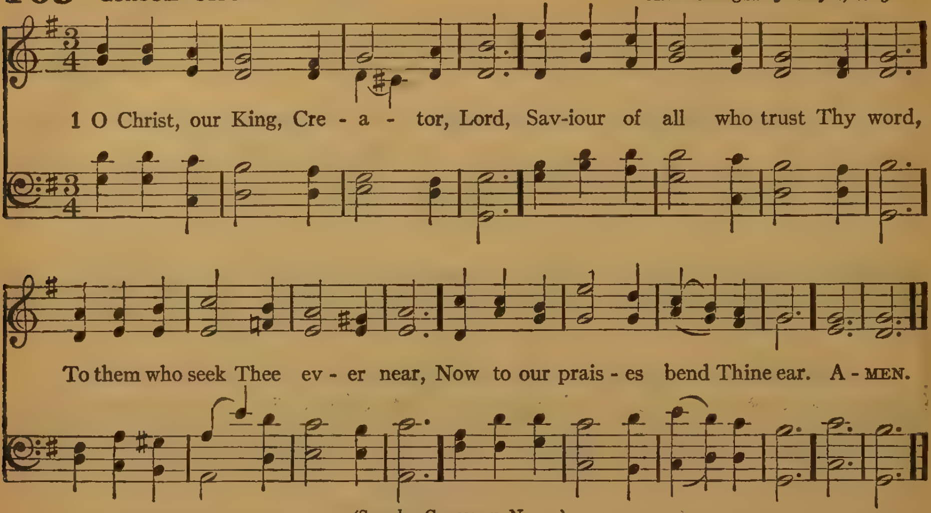
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace;
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end;
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

163 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815


1 O Christ, our King, Cre - a - tor, Lord, Sav-iour of all who trust Thy word,
To them who seek Thee ev - er near, Now to our prais - es bend Thine ear. A - MEN.

(See also GERMANY, No. 40)

2 In Thy dear cross a grace is found —
It flows from every streaming wound —
Whose power our inbred sin controls,
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.

3 Thou didst create the stars of night;
Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light,
Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,
A mortal's painful lot to bear.

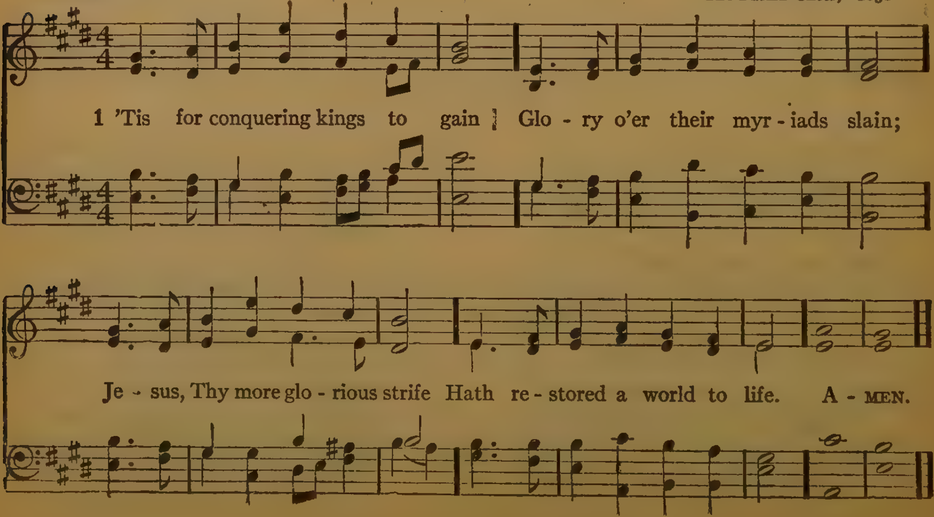
4 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.

5 Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror, never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end.

Gregory the Great (c. 540–604). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

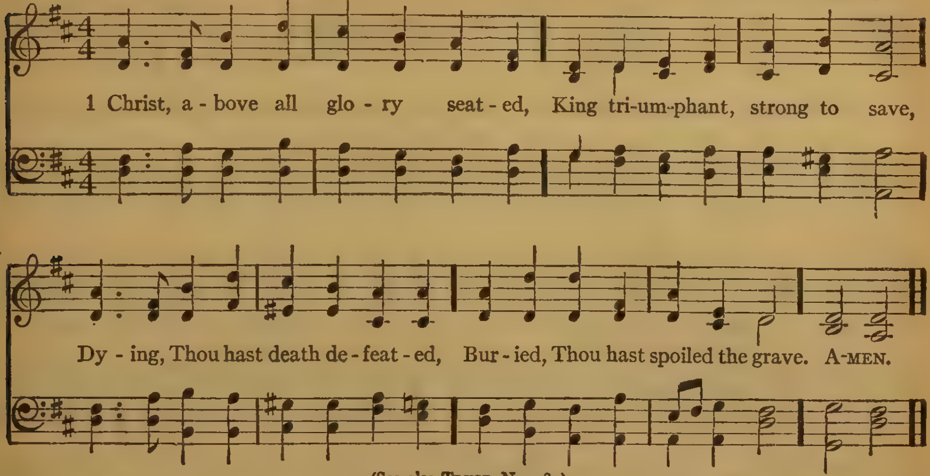
"The Parish Choir," 1850


1 'Tis for conquering kings to gain] Glo - ry o'er their myr - iads slain;
Je - sus, Thy more glo - rious strife Hath re - stored a world to life. A - MEN.

Praise to Christ Exalted

164 ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1857


1 Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed, King tri-um-phant, strong to save,
Dy - ing, Thou hast death de - feat - ed, Bur - ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave. A-MEN.

(See also TRUST, No. 589)

2 Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to reign.

3 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee
Trembling and amazèd bow.

4 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee beyond the sky:
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high;

5 So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.

6 Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore,
In Thy Father's might abiding
With one Spirit evermore.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th cent.). Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1852

165 (INNOCENTS) 7.7.7.7.

1 'Tis for conquering kings to gain
Glory o'er their myriads slain;
Jesus, Thy more glorious strife
Hath restored a world to life.

2 So no other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven
Which can make the dead to rise,
And exalt them to the skies.

3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will you madly cast away?

4 Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death, but victory.

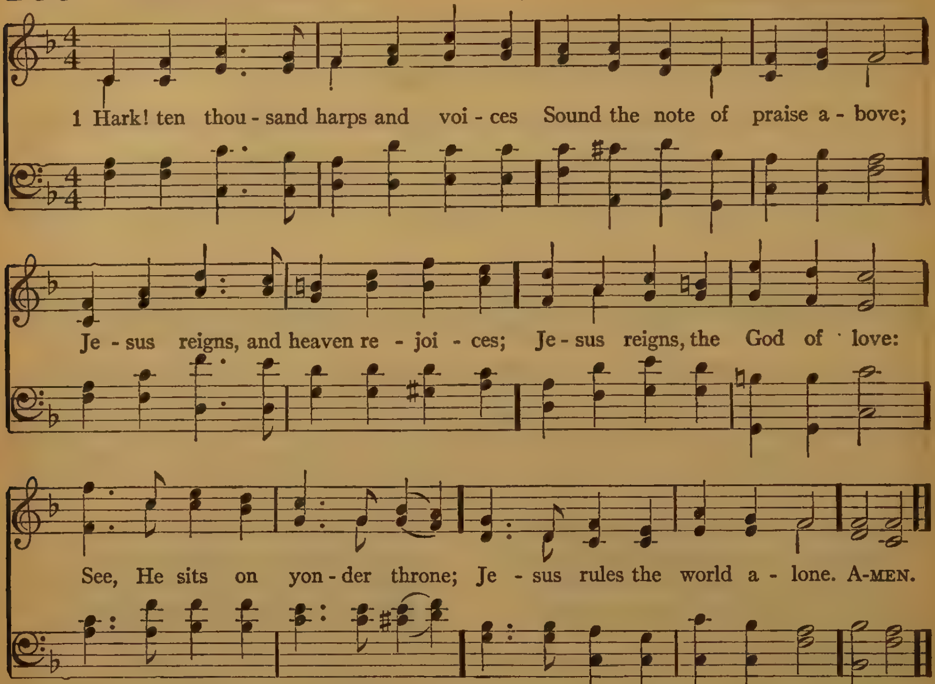
5 Dost Thou, Jesus, condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend?
Ours, then, it shall always be
Thus to make our boast of Thee.

Anon. in Paris Breviary, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

166

KENSINGTON NEW 8.7.8.7.7.7.

James Tilleard, 1866


1 Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. A-MEN.

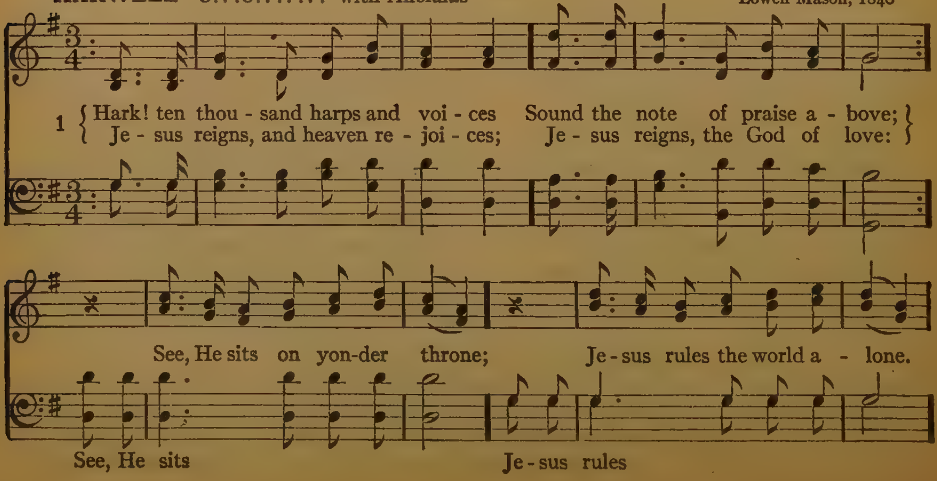
2 King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine [own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

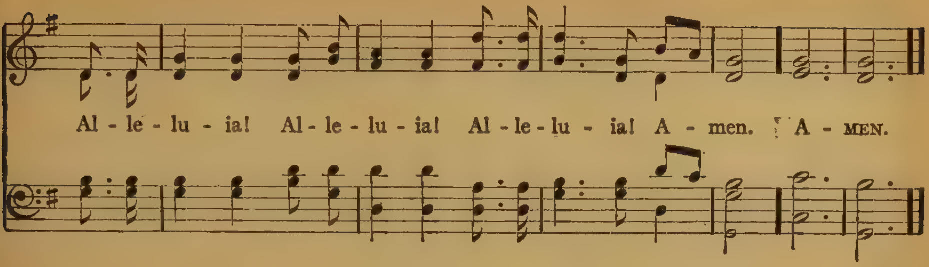
3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

HARWELL 8.7.8.7.7.7. with Alleluias

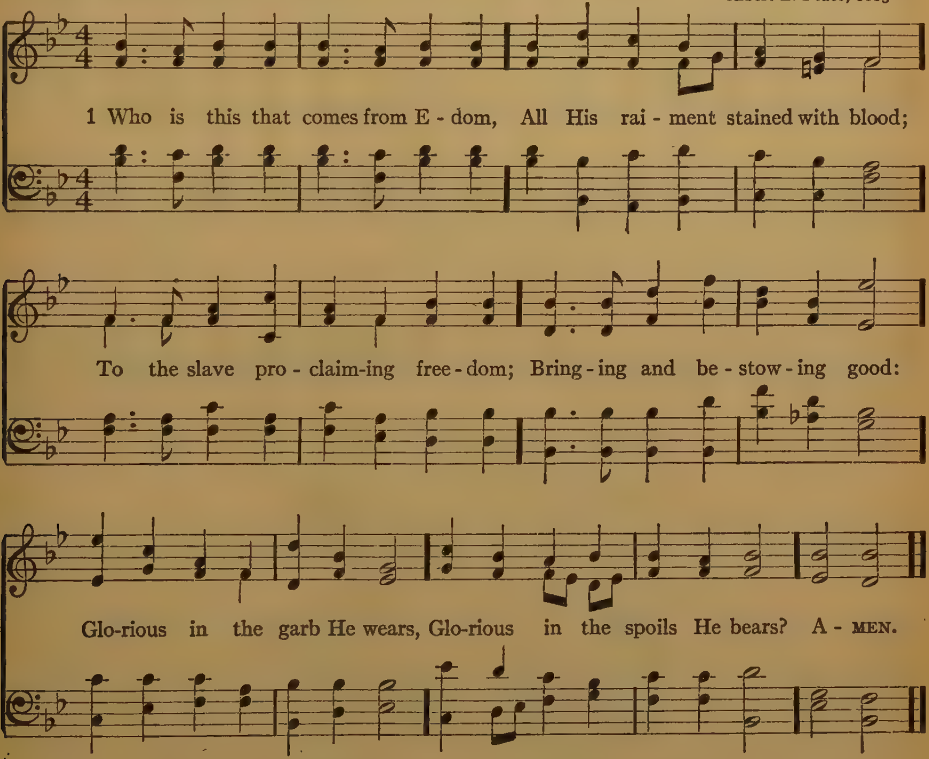
Lowell Mason, 1840


1 { Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove; }
{ Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love: }
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
See, He sits
Je - sus rules


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - men.

167 EDOM 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1 Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai - ment stained with blood;
To the slave pro - claim-ing free - dom; Bring - ing and be - stow - ing good:
Glo-rious in the garb He wears, Glo-rious in the spoils He bears? A - men.

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save,
Mighty to redeem the slave.

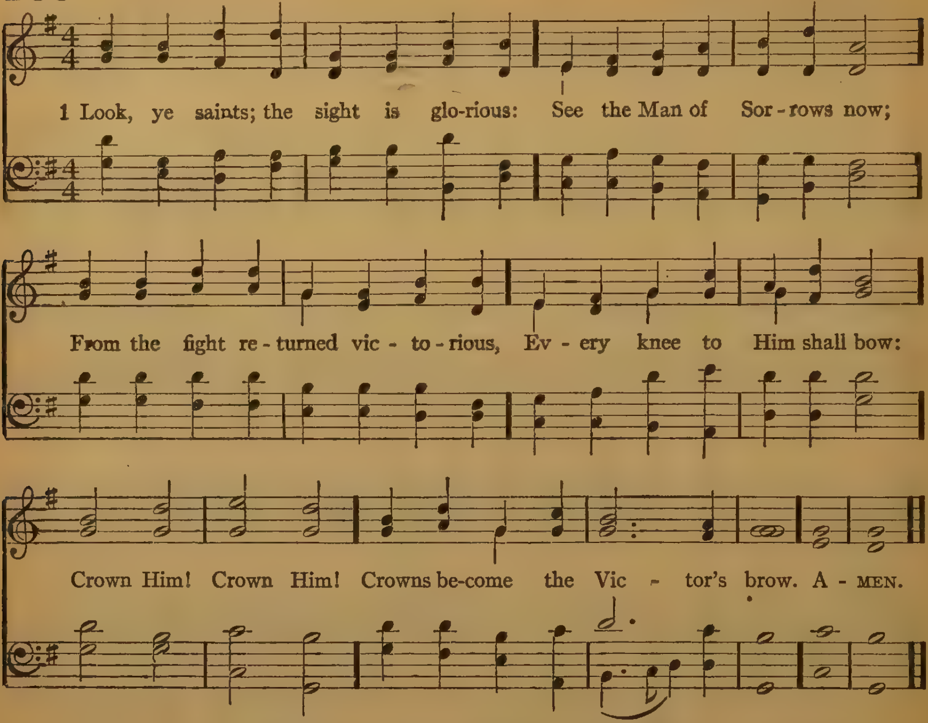
3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never
Cease to sing what Thou hast done
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

168

CORONÆ 8.7.8.7.4.7. William H. Monk, 1871


1 Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious: See the Man of Sor-rows now;
From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-ery knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow. A-MEN.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

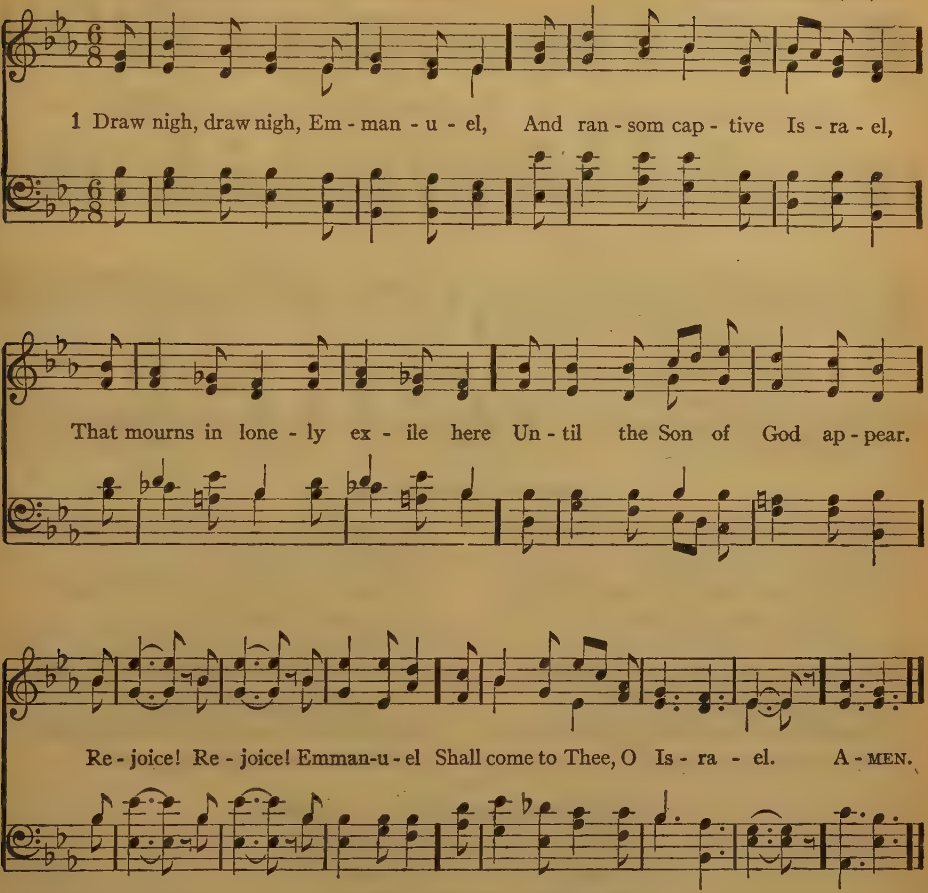
Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

The following Hymns are also suitable:

11 Christ, whose glory fills the skies.
47 This is the day the Lord hath made.
55 Hosanna to the living Lord.
536 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All.
545 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
557 My God, the Spring of all my joys.
566 Majestic Sweetness sits enthroned.

169 VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Charles F. Gounod, 1872


1 Draw nigh, draw nigh, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
Re - joice! Re - joice! Emman-u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

2 Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss Thy people save,
And give us victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star,
And bring us comfort from afar;
And banish far from us the gloom
Of sinful night and endless doom.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

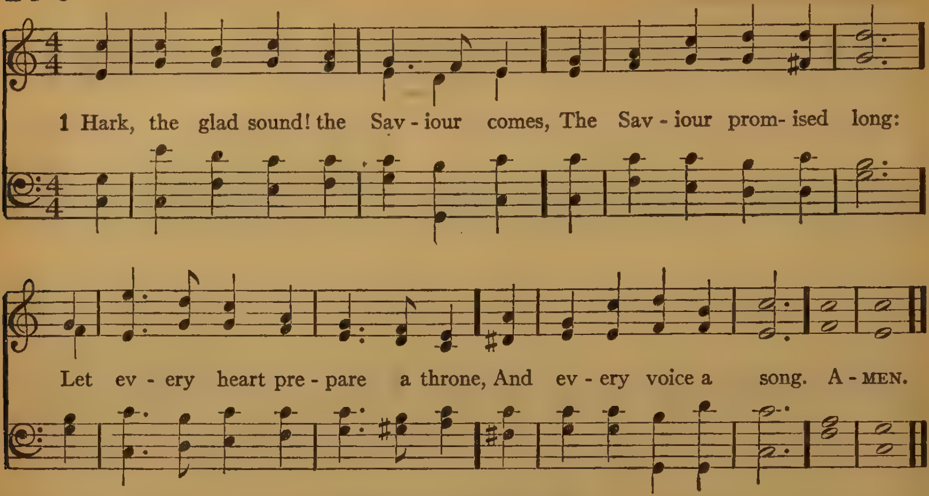
4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The heavenly gate unfolds to Thee;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height,
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Ancient Antiphons (Latin). versified in 18th century
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851; alt. in "The Hymnary," 1871

170 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876


1 Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour prom- ised long:
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song. A - MEN.

(See also CHRISTMAS, No. 480)

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from the thick films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735

171 (STUTTGART) 8.7.8.7.

1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

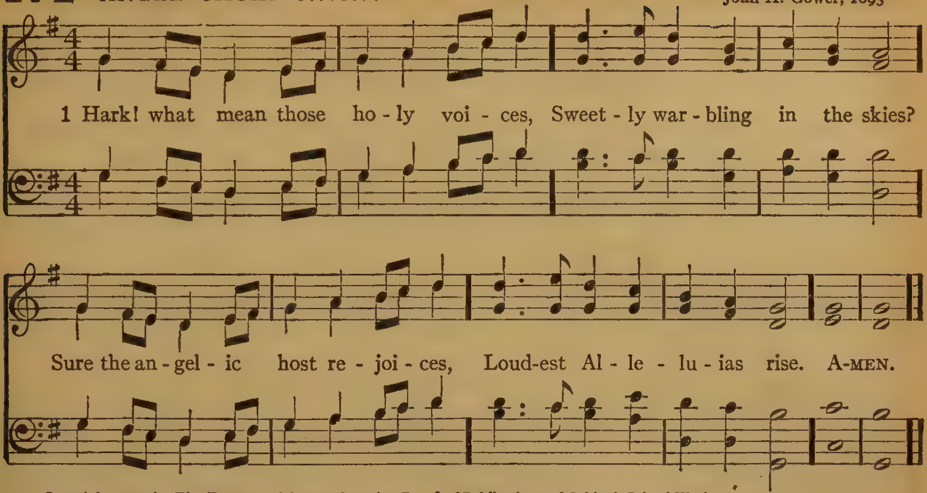
4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Also: **476** Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates.
[*For Hymns of the Second Advent, see Nos. 256–271.*]

172 ANGEL CHOIR 8.7.8.7.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly war - bling in the skies?
Sure the an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud-est Al - le - lu - ias rise. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God Most High!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing:
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

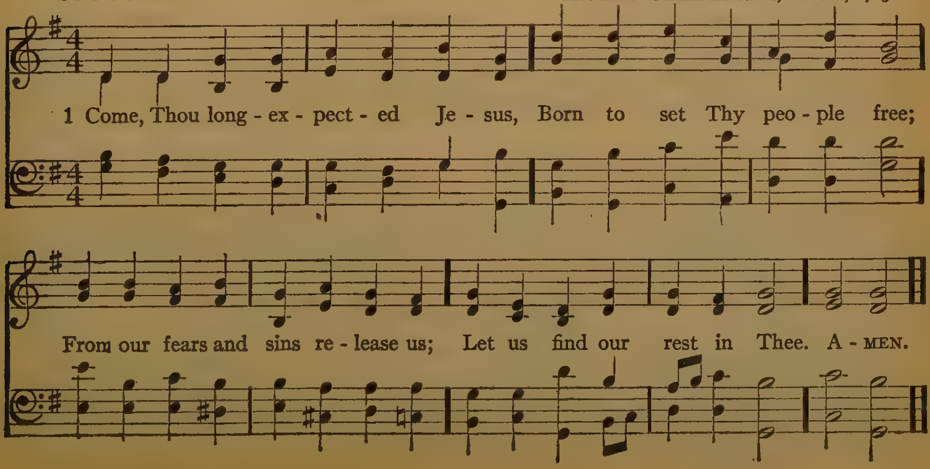
5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

Rev. John Cawood, 1819

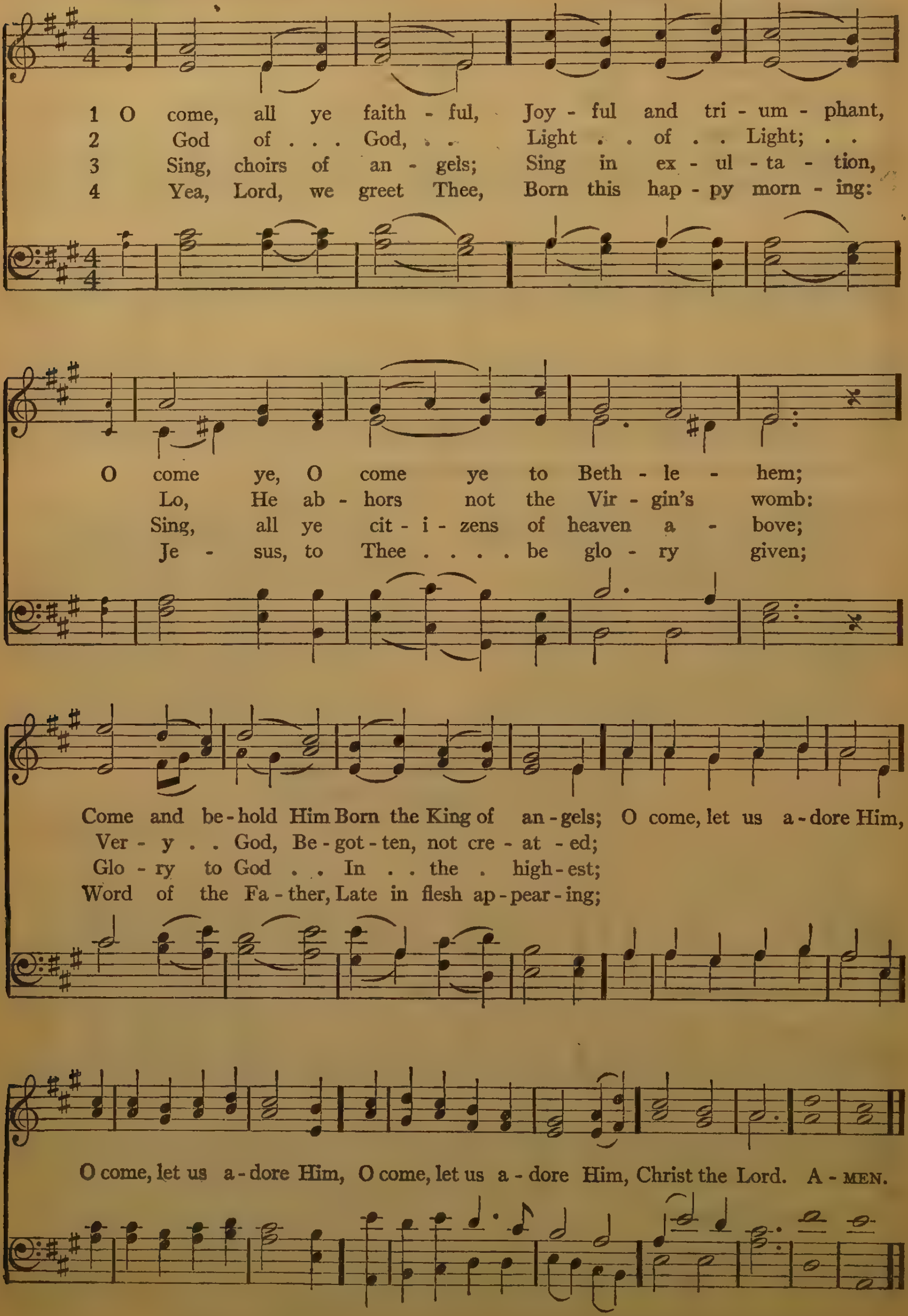
STUTTGART 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from "Psalmodia Sacra," Gotha, 1715


1 Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A - MEN.

173 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Unknown: probably 18th century

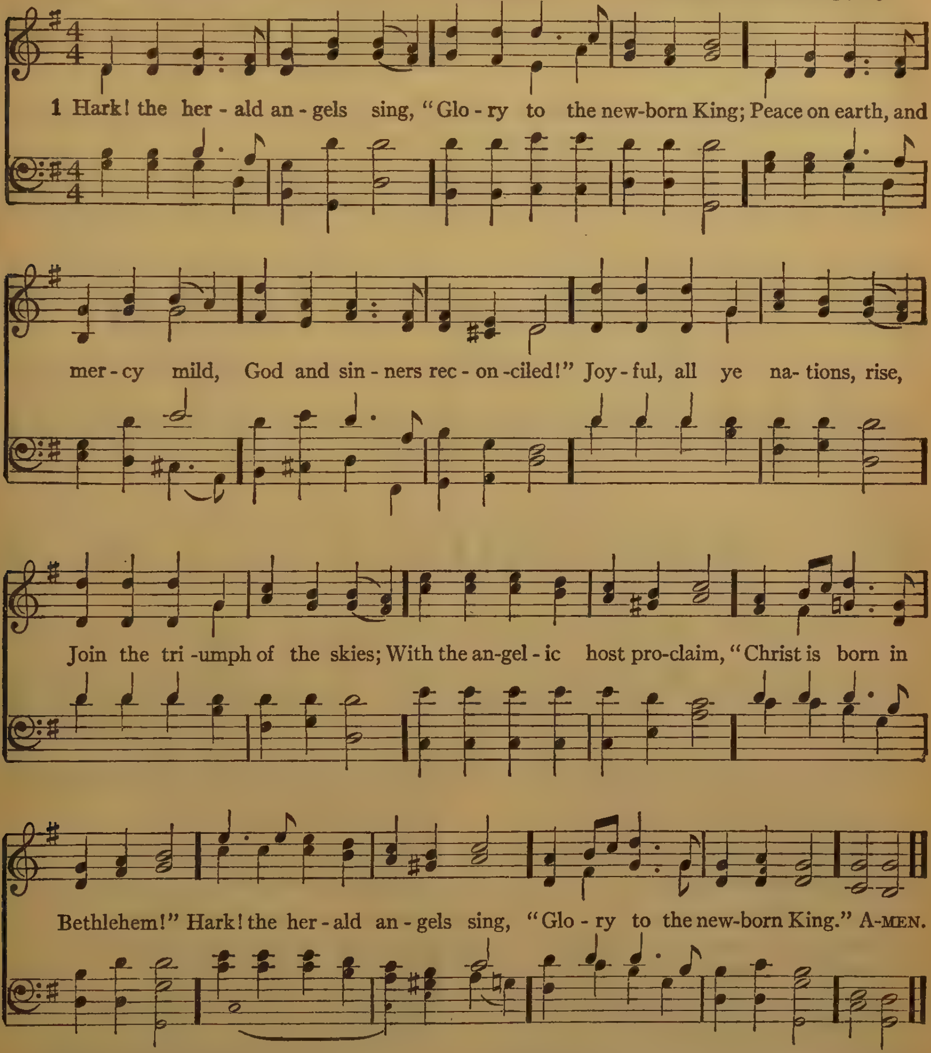

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2 God of . . . God, . . Light . . of . . Light; . .
3 Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing:
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb:
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee . . . . be glo - ry given;
Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him,
Ver - y . . God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed;
Glo - ry to God . . In . . the . high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Late in flesh ap - pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - MEN.

Anon. (Latin, 18th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1841: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt.

The Nativity

174 MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.D. with Refrain

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850


1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on -ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na- tions, rise,
Join the tri -umph of the skies; With the an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Bethlehem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

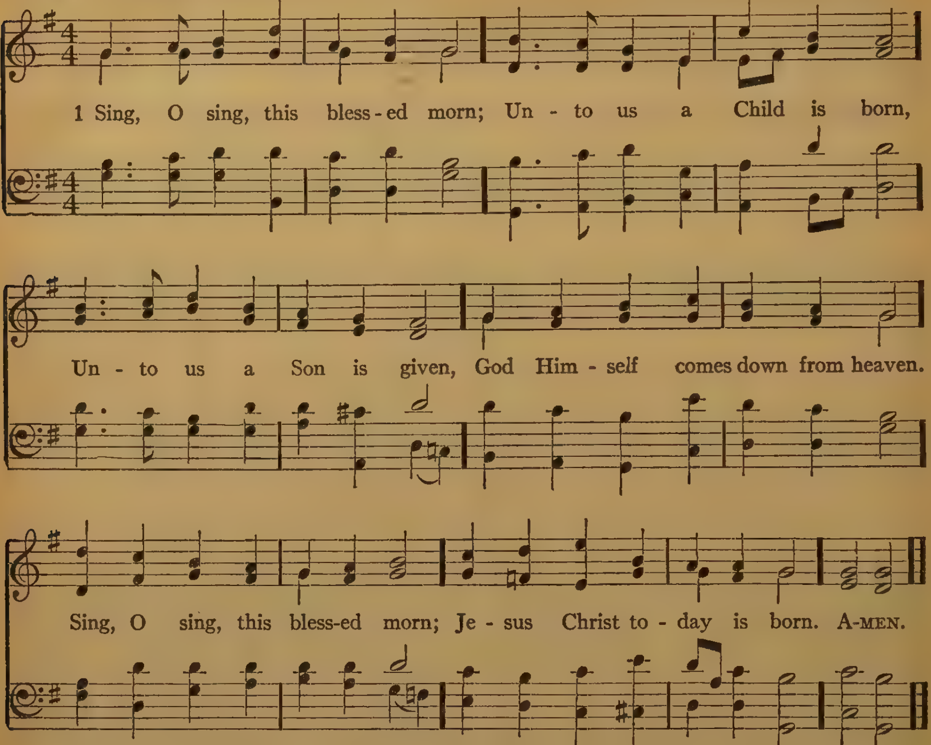
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: alt. by G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760,
hymns added to the "New Version," c. 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810

175 LAUDES CHRISTI 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. R. Riach Thom, 1893


1 Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Un-to us a Child is born,
Un-to us a Son is given, God Him-self comes down from heaven.
Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Je-sus Christ to-day is born. A-MEN.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining, in a wondrous plan,
Heaven to earth and God to man.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

3 God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
And on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

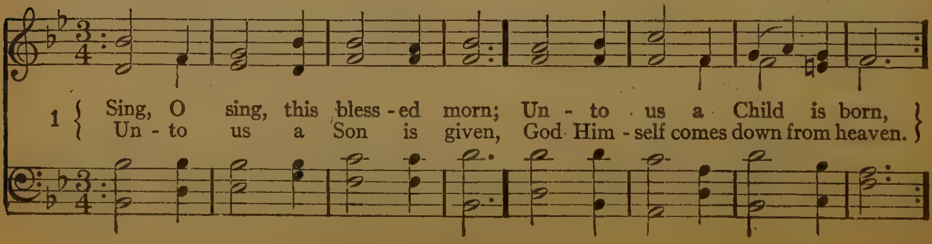
4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
He is Son of Man that we
By Him sons of God may be.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

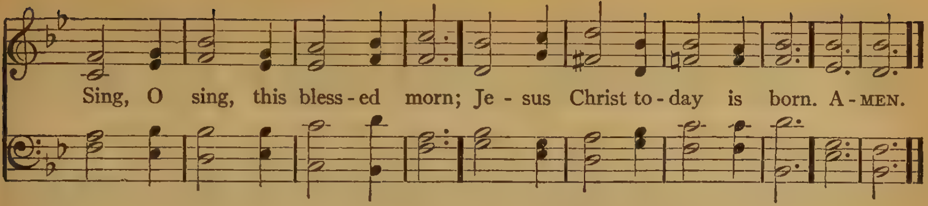
5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

VOLLER WUNDER 7.7.7.7.7.7.

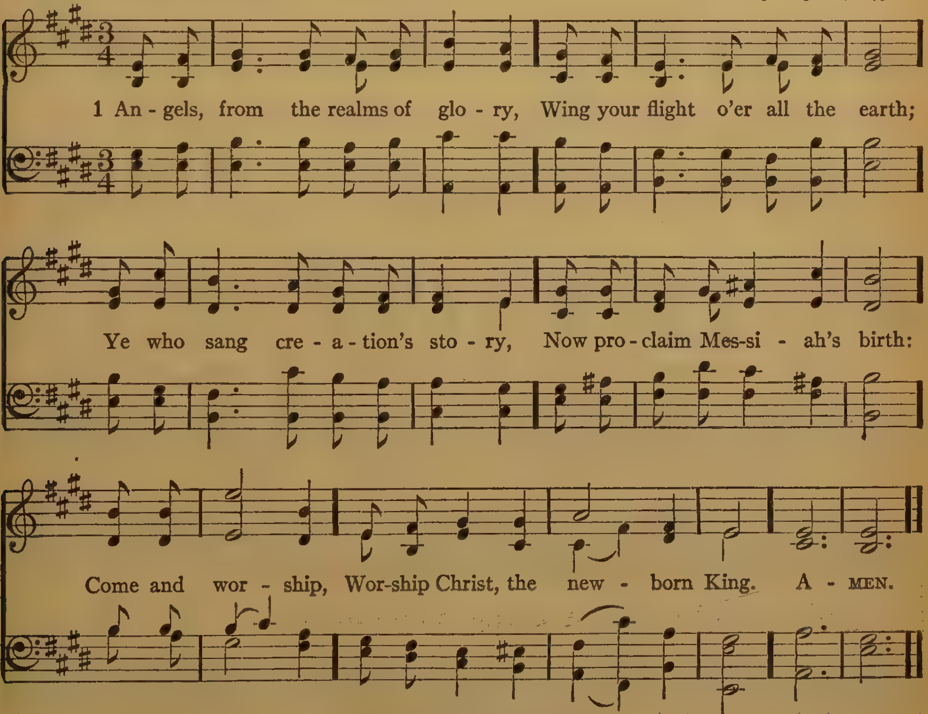
Johann G. Ebeling (1630–1676)


1 { Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Un-to us a Child is born,
Un-to us a Son is given, God Him-self comes down from heaven. }


Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Je-sus Christ to-day is born. A-MEN.

176 WILDERSMOUTH 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879


1 An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

(See also Regent Square, No. 90)

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

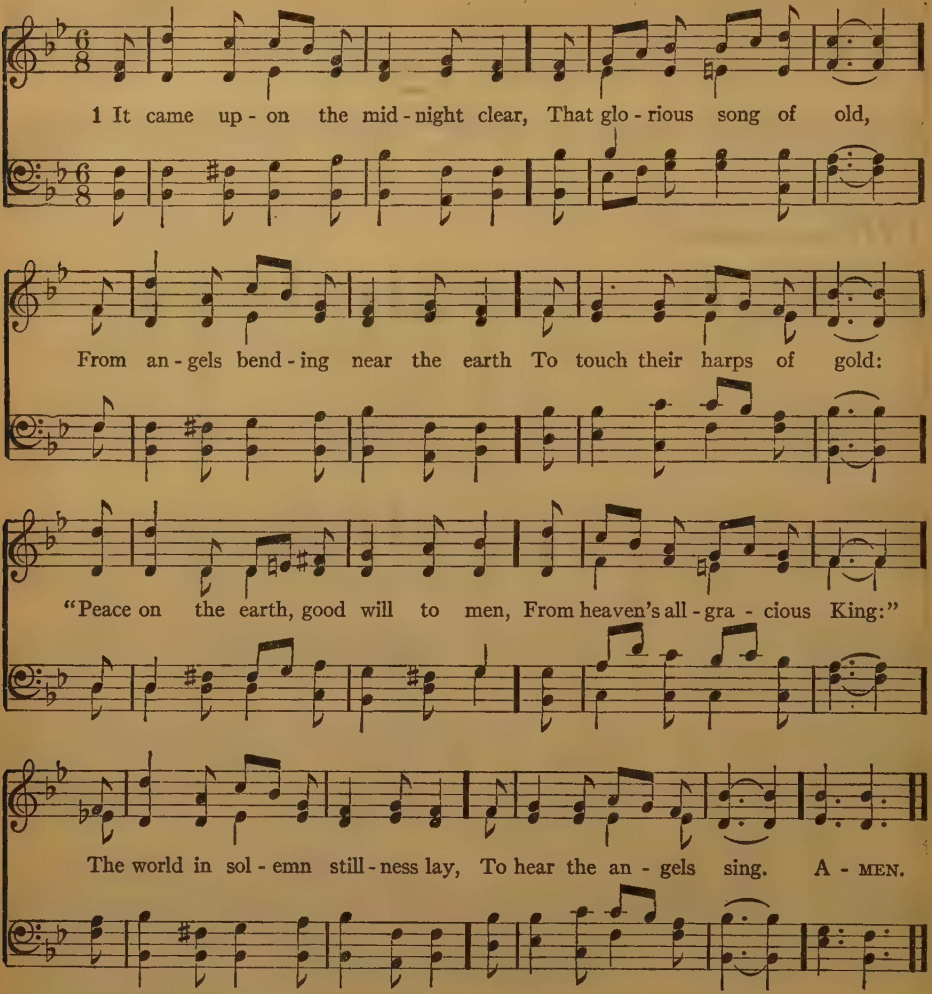
4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore your voices raising
To the Eternal Three in One:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1816. Doxology added

177 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850


1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:"
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

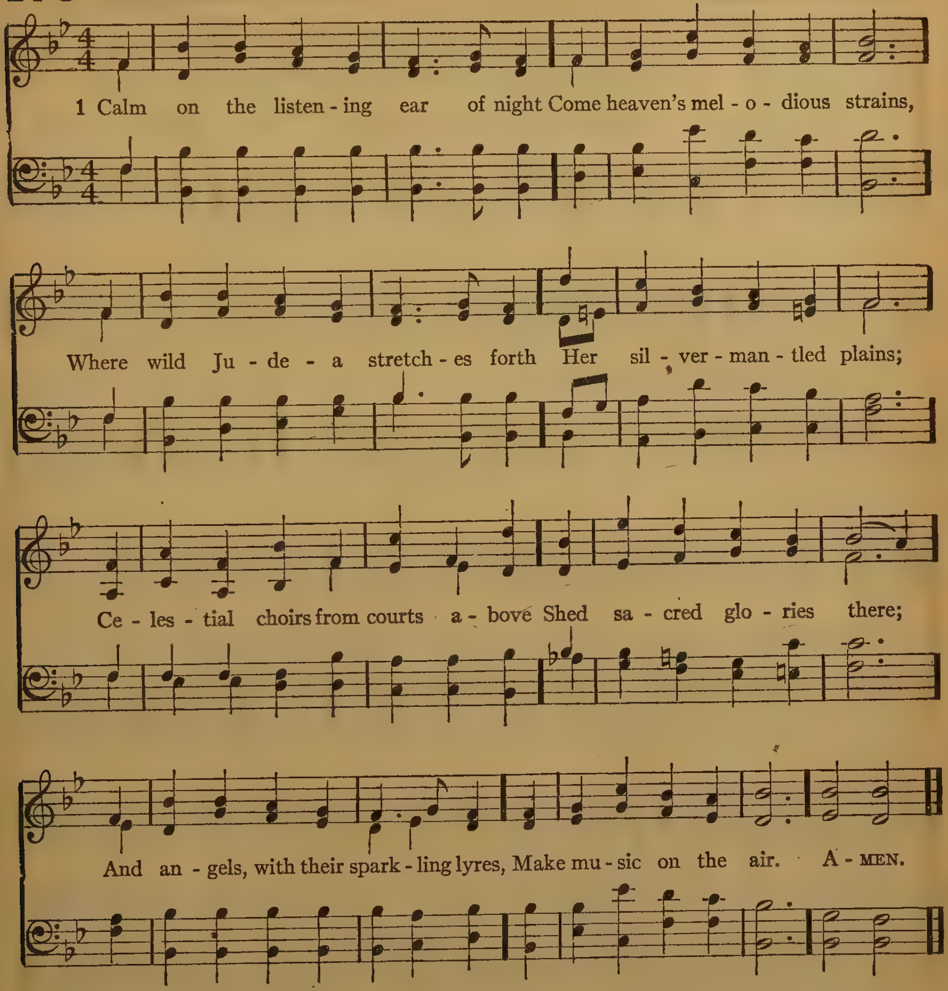
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow, —
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

178 BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1 Calm on the listen - ing ear of night Come heaven's mel - o - dious strains,
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;
Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A - MEN.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

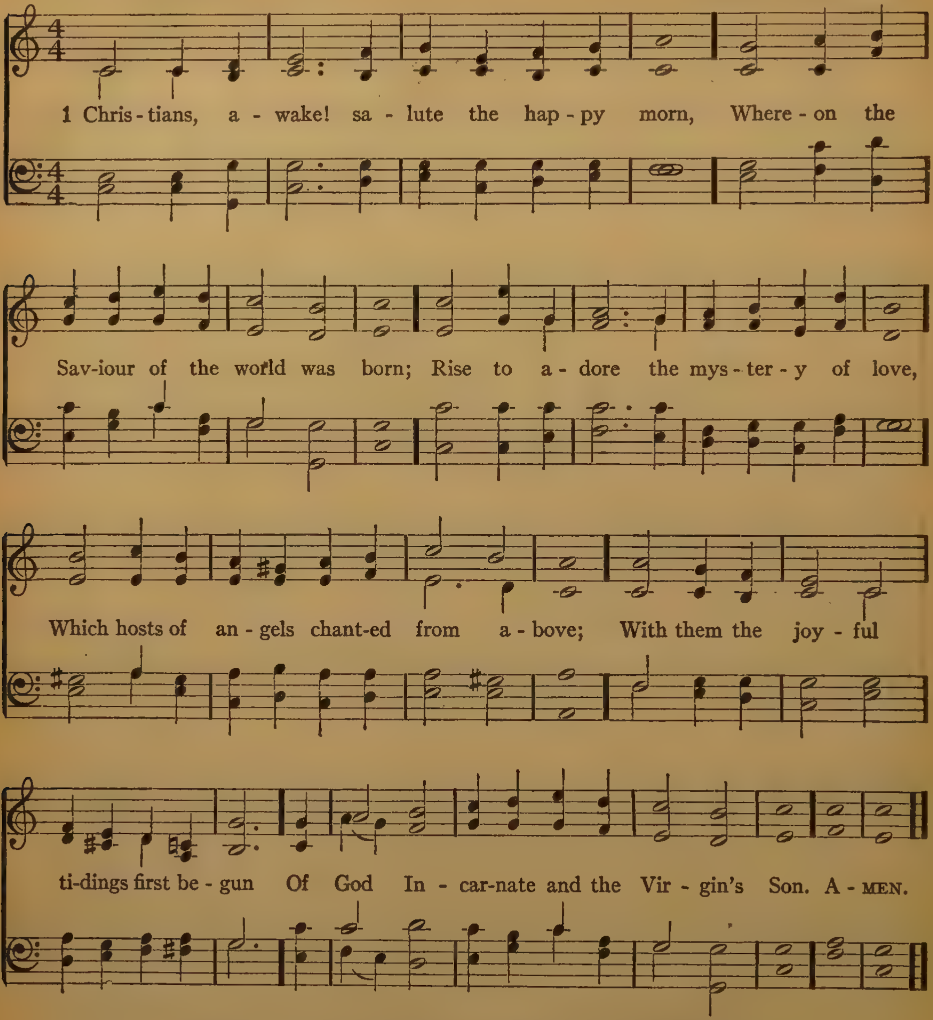
3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

4 This day shall Christian tongues be mute,
And Christian hearts be cold?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
O'er Judah's mountains rolled,
When burst upon that listening night
The high and solemn lay,
"Glory to God; on earth be peace:"
Salvation comes to-day.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1834 (Text of 1875)

179 STOCKPORT 10.10.10.10.10.10.

John Wainwright, 1760


1 Chris-tians, a-wake! sa-lute the hap-py morn, Where-on the
Sav-iour of the world was born; Rise to a-dore the mys-ter-y of love,
Which hosts of an-gels chant-ed from a-bove; With them the joy-ful
ti-dings first be-gun Of God In-car-nate and the Vir-gin's Son. A-MEN.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and mutual good will.

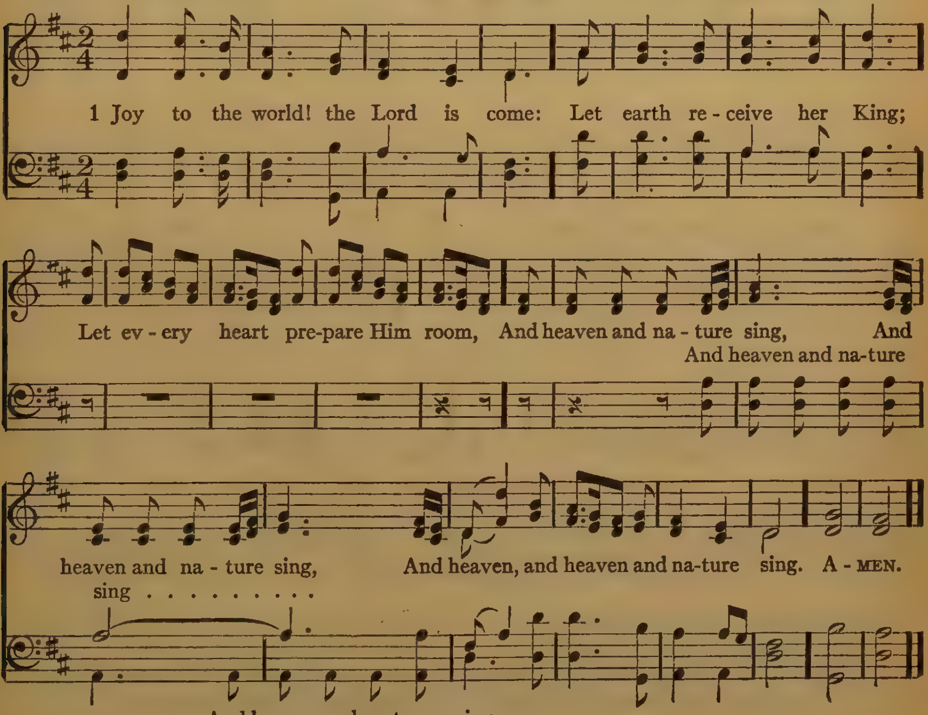
4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Arr. from John Byrom, 1750: verse 4, line 1; verse 5, line 6. alt.

180 ANTIOCH C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1836: based on George F. Handel, 1742


1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
Let ev-ery heart pre-pare Him room, And heaven and na-ture sing, And
And heaven and na-ture
heaven and na-ture sing,
sing . . . .
And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing. A-MEN.
And heaven and na-ture sing

(See also NATIVITY, No. 147)

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

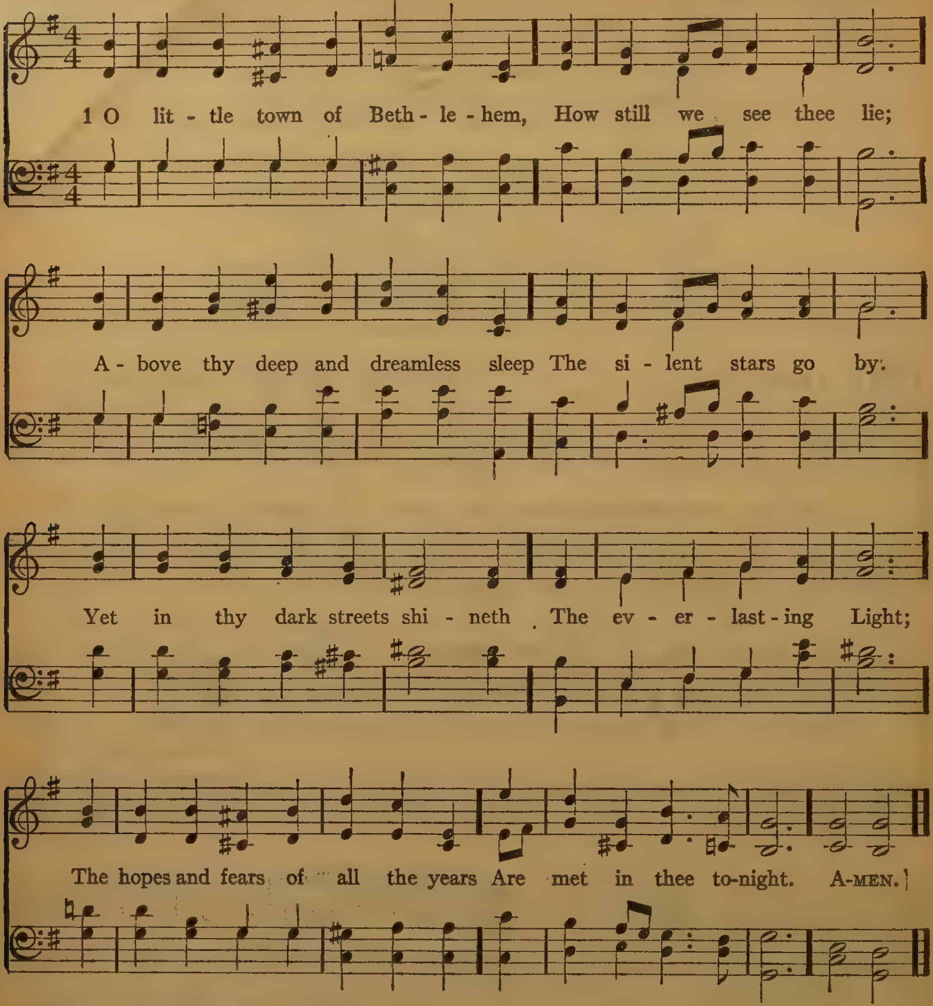
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Psalm xcviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

181

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Lewis H. Redner, 1868


1 O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie;
A-bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si-lent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shi-neth The ev-er-last-ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

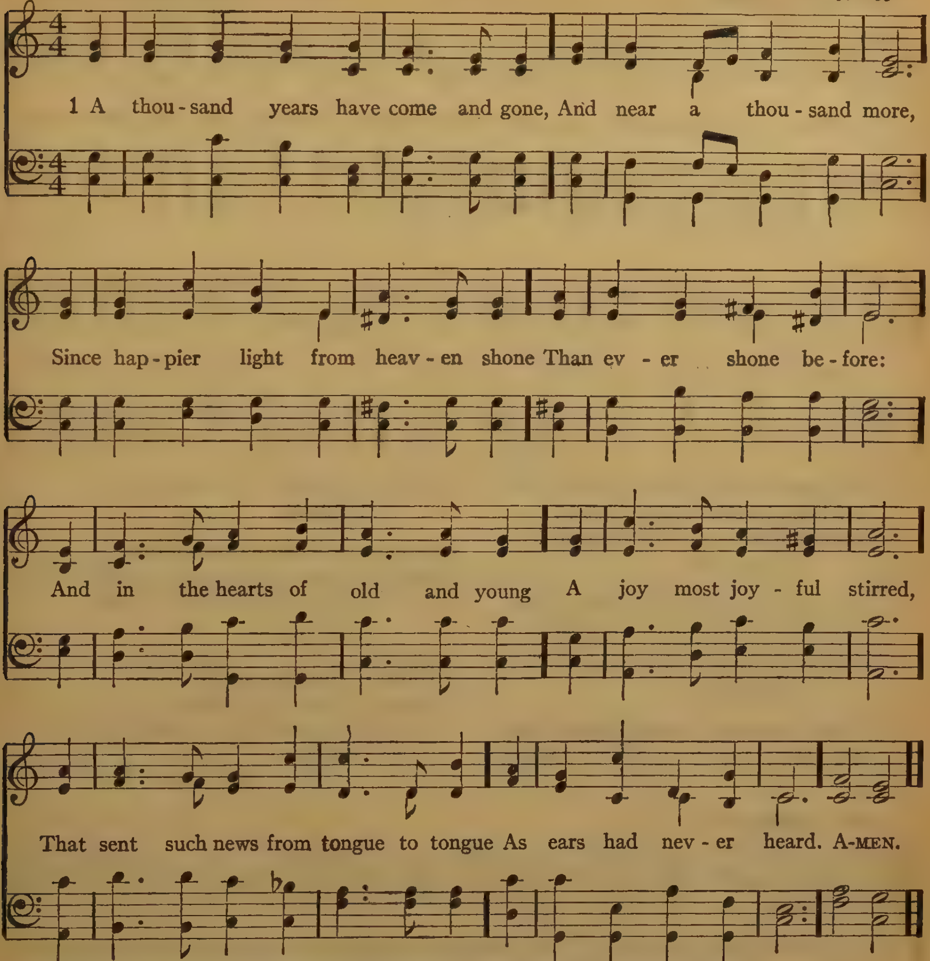
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

The Nativity

182 EPHRATAH C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,
Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore:
And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Then angels on their starry way
Felt bliss unfelt before,
For news that men should be as they,
To darkened earth they bore;
So toiling men and spirits bright
A first communion had,
And in meek mercy's rising light
Were each exceeding glad.

3 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

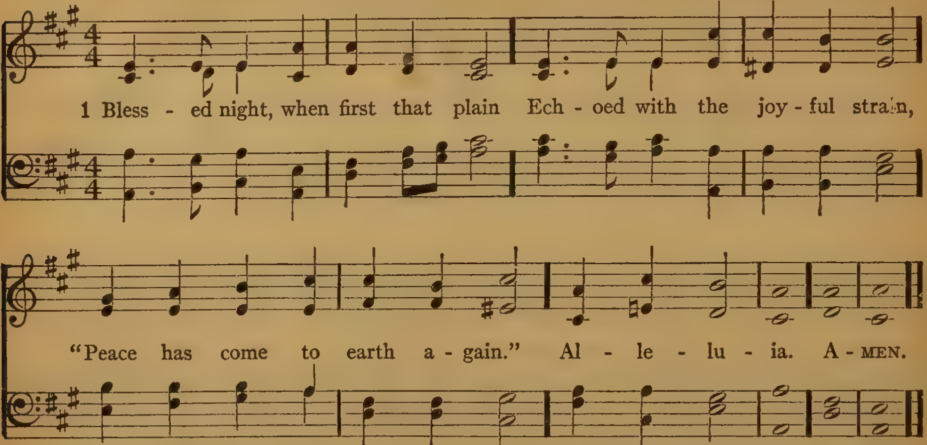
4 For trouble such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

183

ST. EANSWYTH 7.7.7. with Alleluia

Joseph W. Sidebotham, 1881


1 Bless - ed night, when first that plain Ech - oed with the joy - ful strain,
"Peace has come to earth a - gain." Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 Blessèd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along.
Alleluia!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Alleluia!

4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise:
Alleluia!

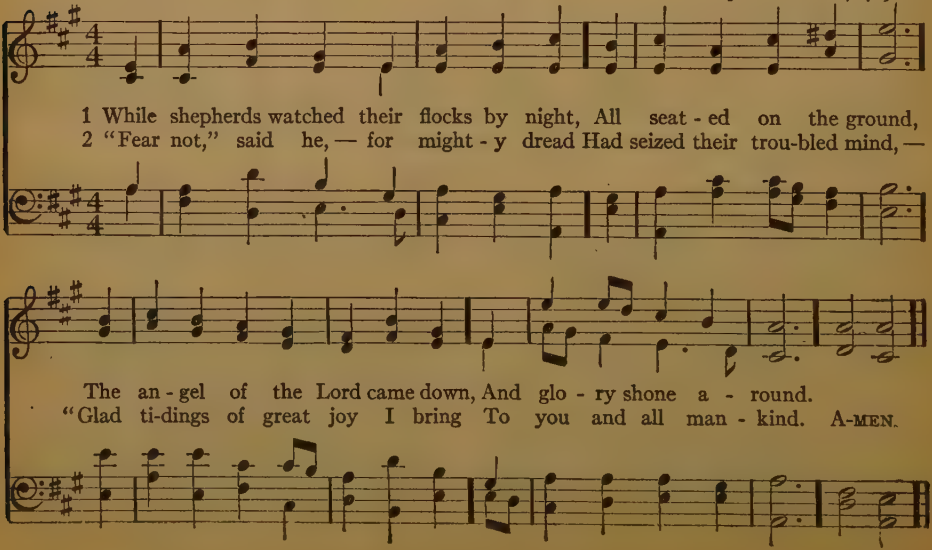
5 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring.
Alleluia!

6 Blessèd Babe of Bethlehem,
Owner of earth's diadem,
Claim and wear the radiant gem.
Alleluia!

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

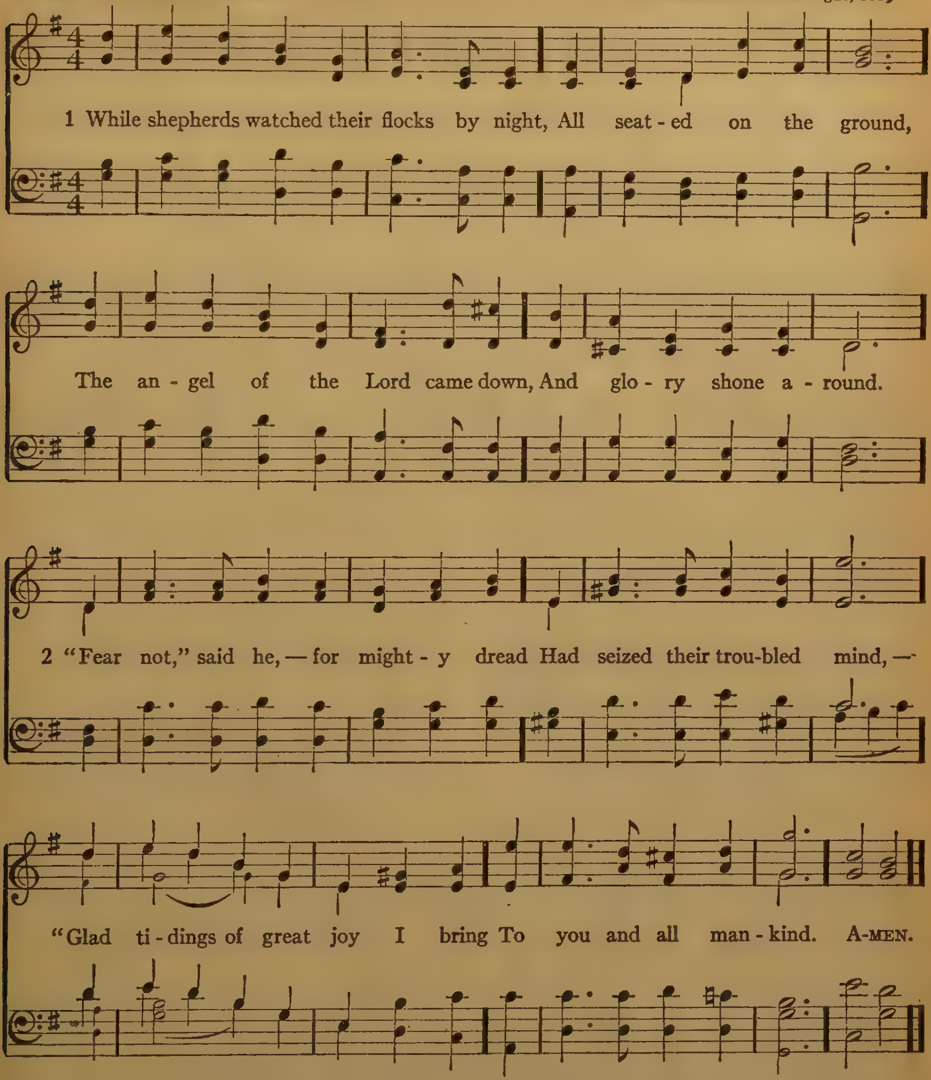
ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709


1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2 "Fear not," said he, — for might - y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, —
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind. A-MEN.

184 SHACKELFORD C. M. D.

Frederick H. Cheeswright, 1889


1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
2 "Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,—
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. A-MEN.

3 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

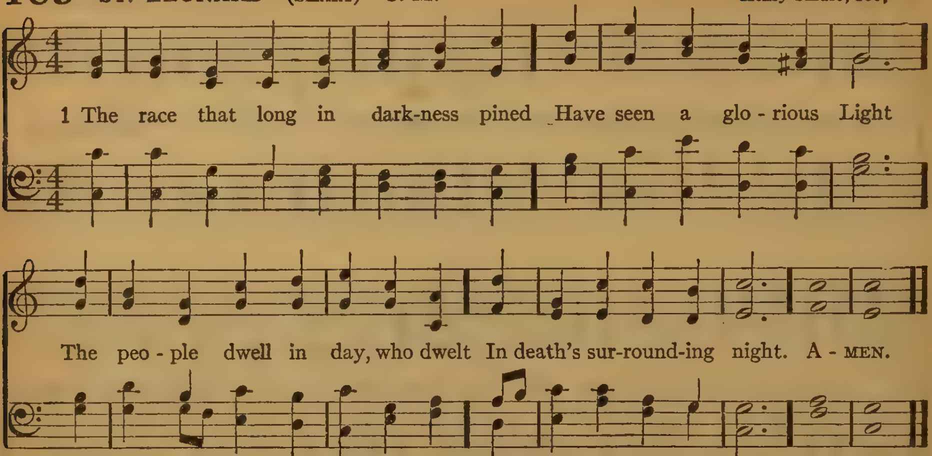
4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1702

185 ST. LEONARD (SMART) C. M. Henry Smart, 1867


1 The race that long in dark-ness pined Have seen a glo - rious Light
The peo - ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-round-ing night. A - MEN.

(See also ST. MAGNUS, No. 184)

2 To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous as when the reapers bear
The harvest-treasures home.

3 For Thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.

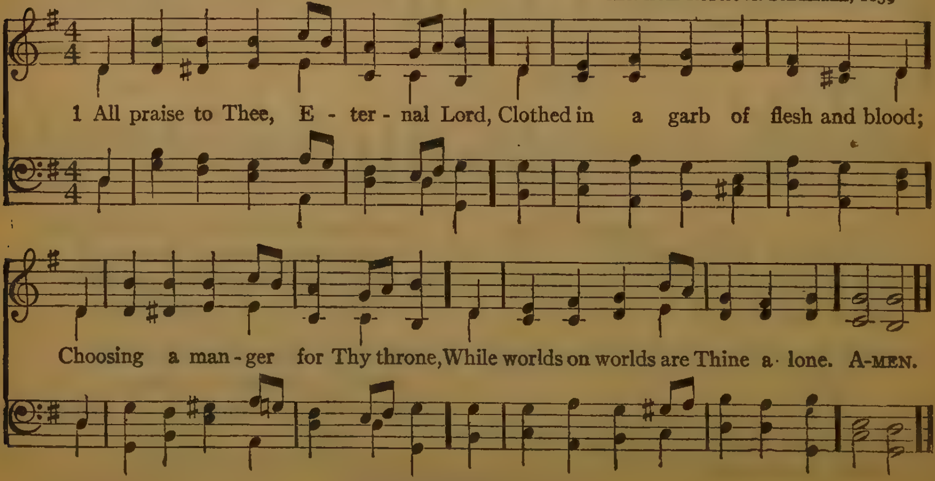
4 To us a Child of Hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

6 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

Rev. John Morison, 1781: in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

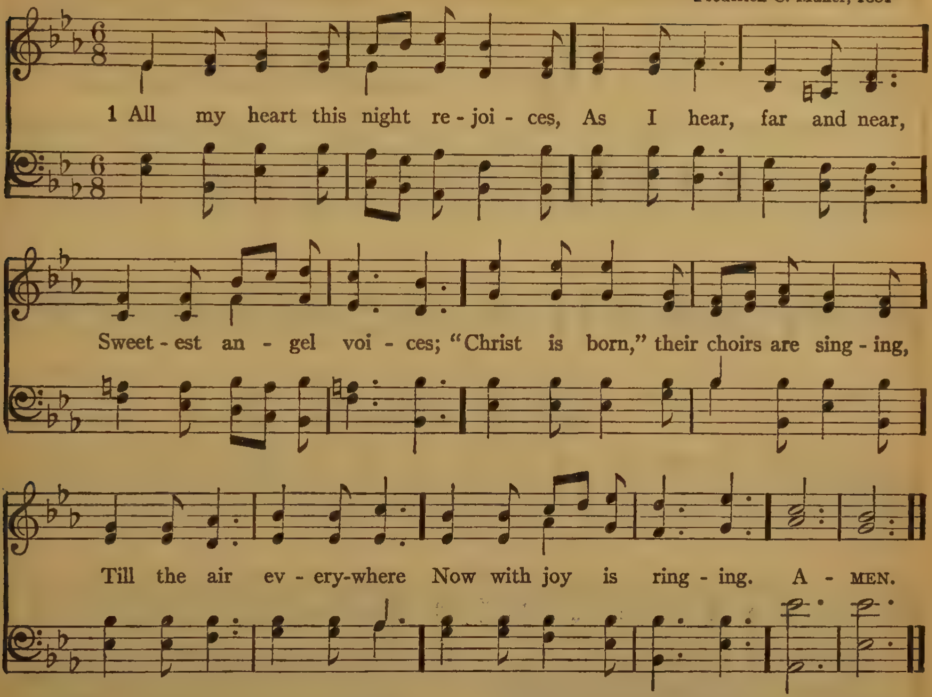
CANONBURY L. M. Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1 All praise to Thee, E - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a man - ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone. A-MEN.

(See also WAREHAM, No. 344)

186 NATIVITY NEW 8.6.6.8.6.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1 All my heart this night re-joi-ces, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing,
Till the air ev-ery-where Now with joy is ring-ing. A-MEN.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all doth grieve you
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him who with love is yearning,
Hail the Star that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessèd Saviour, let me find Thee;
Keep Thou me close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee:
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest on Thy breast,
All this void Thou fillest.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

187 (CANONBURY) L. M.

1 All praise to Thee, Eternal Lord,
Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A Virgin's arms contain Thee now:
Angels who did in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms Divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won:
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524. Trans. by Anon. in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

188

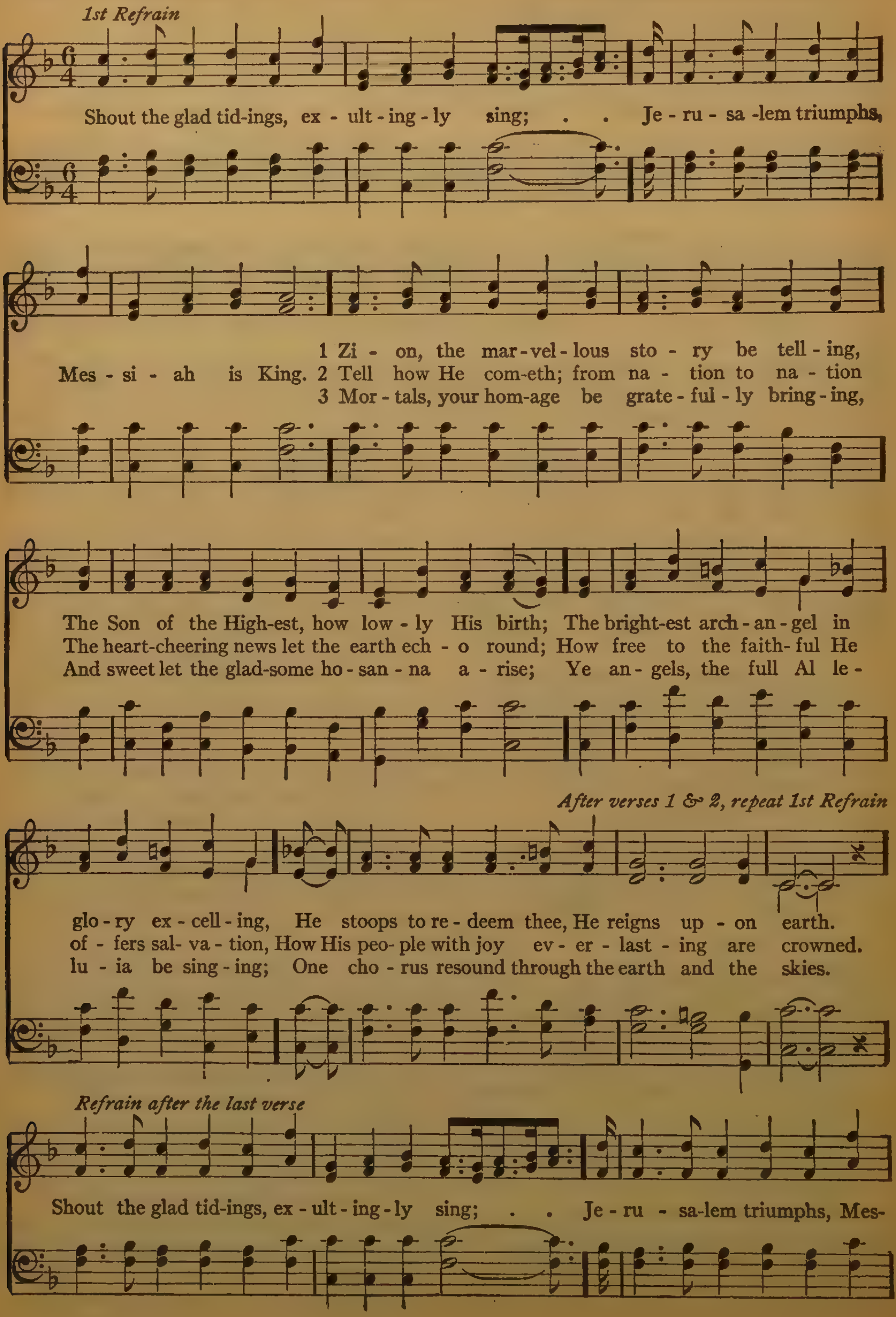
AVISON 11.11.12.11. with Refrain

Arr. from Charles Avison (c. 1710–1770)

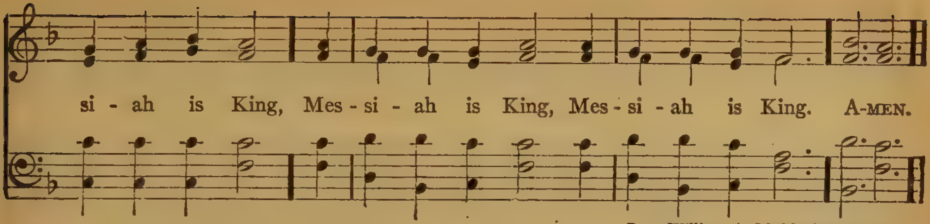
1st Refrain

After verses 1 & 2, repeat 1st Refrain

Refrain after the last verse


Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing; . . Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-si-ah is King.
1 Zi-on, the mar-vel-lous sto-ry be tell-ing,
2 Tell how He com-eth; from na-tion to na-tion
3 Mor-tals, your hom-age be grate-ful-ly bring-ing,
The Son of the High-est, how low-ly His birth; The bright-est arch-an-gel in glo-ry ex-cell-ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up-on earth.
The heart-cheering news let the earth ech-o round; How free to the faith-ful He of-fers sal-va-tion, How His peo-ple with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.
And sweet let the glad-some ho-san-na a-rise; Ye an-gels, the full Al-le-lu-ia be sing-ing; One cho-rus resound through the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing; . . Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

The Nativity


si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A-MEN.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

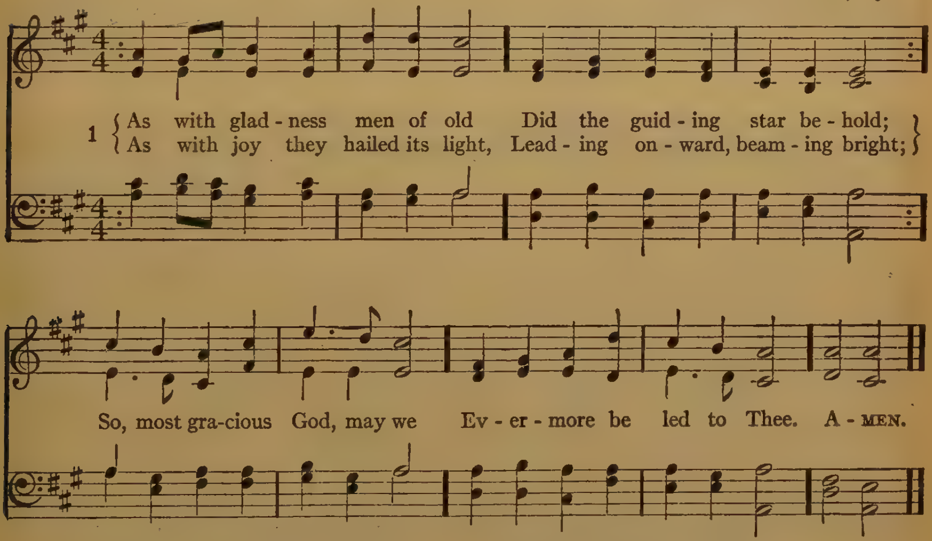
The following Hymns are also suitable:

108 Songs of praise the angels sang.
185 The race that long in darkness pined.
193 Thou didst leave Thy Throne.
690 Once in royal David's city.
691 There's a song in the air.

The Epiphany

189 DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1 { As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; }
So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A - MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

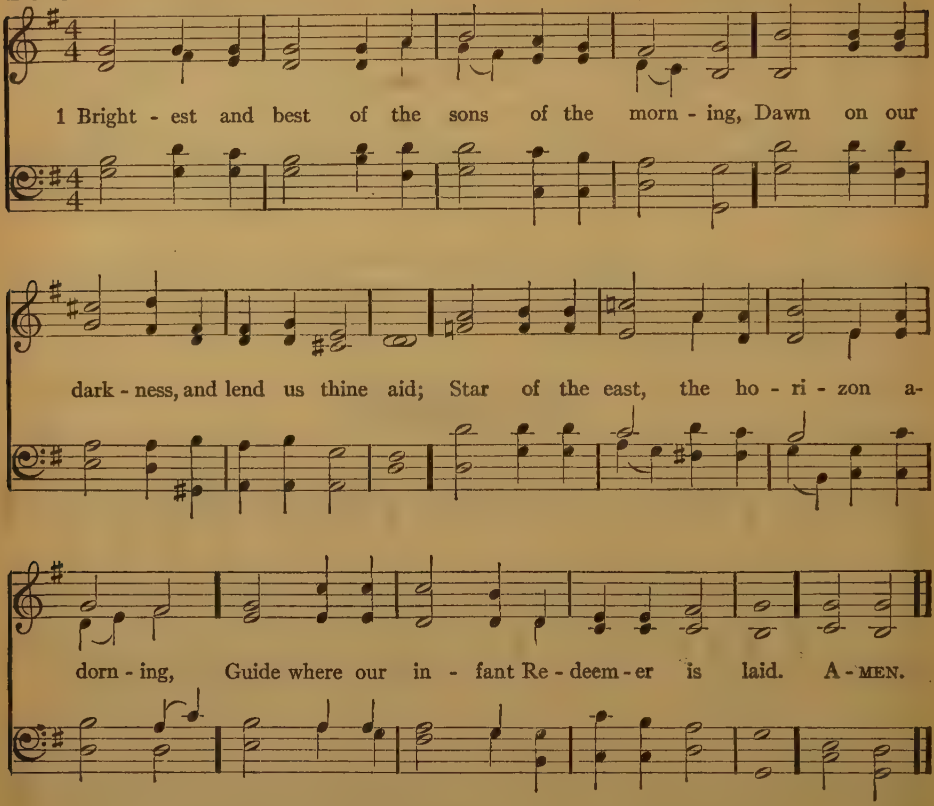
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

190 ST. NINIAN 11.10.11.10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a-
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings Divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

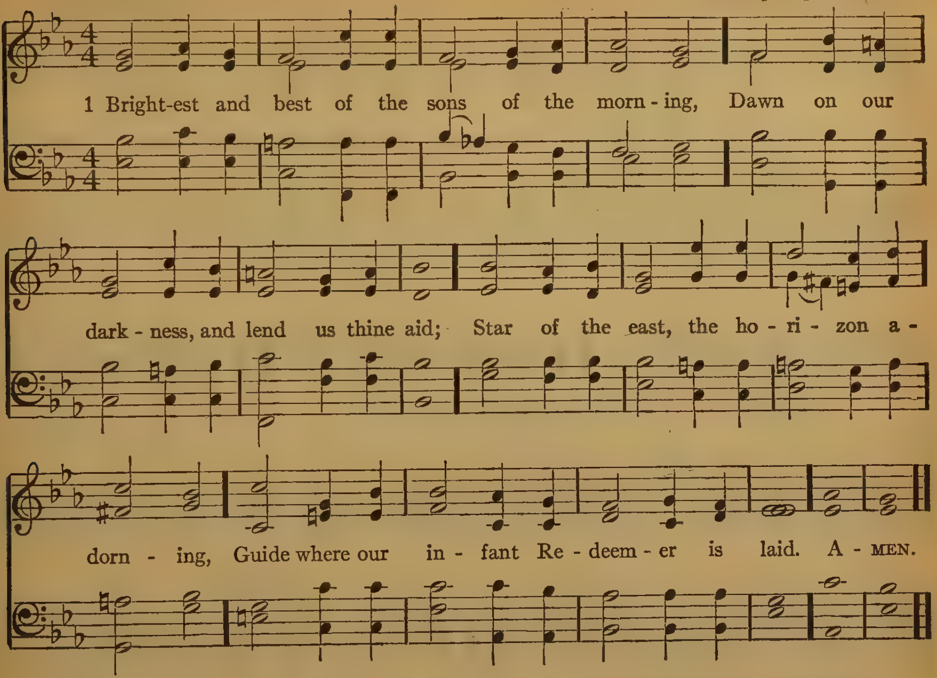
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

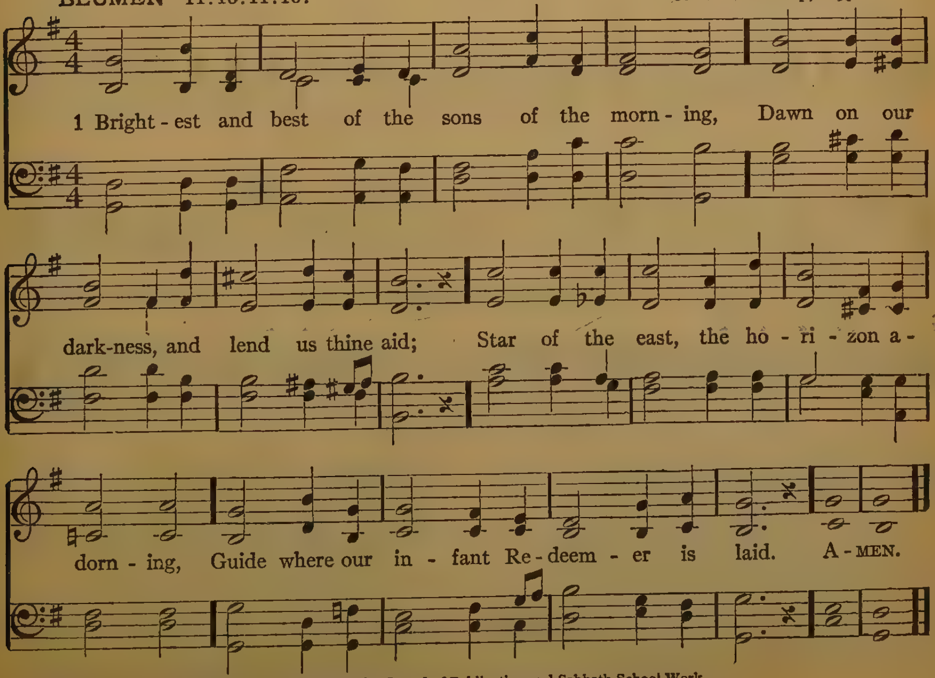
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

The Epiphany

EPIPHANY 11.10.11.10. Edward J. Hopkins, 1862


1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

BLUMEN 11.10.11.10. Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895: alt.

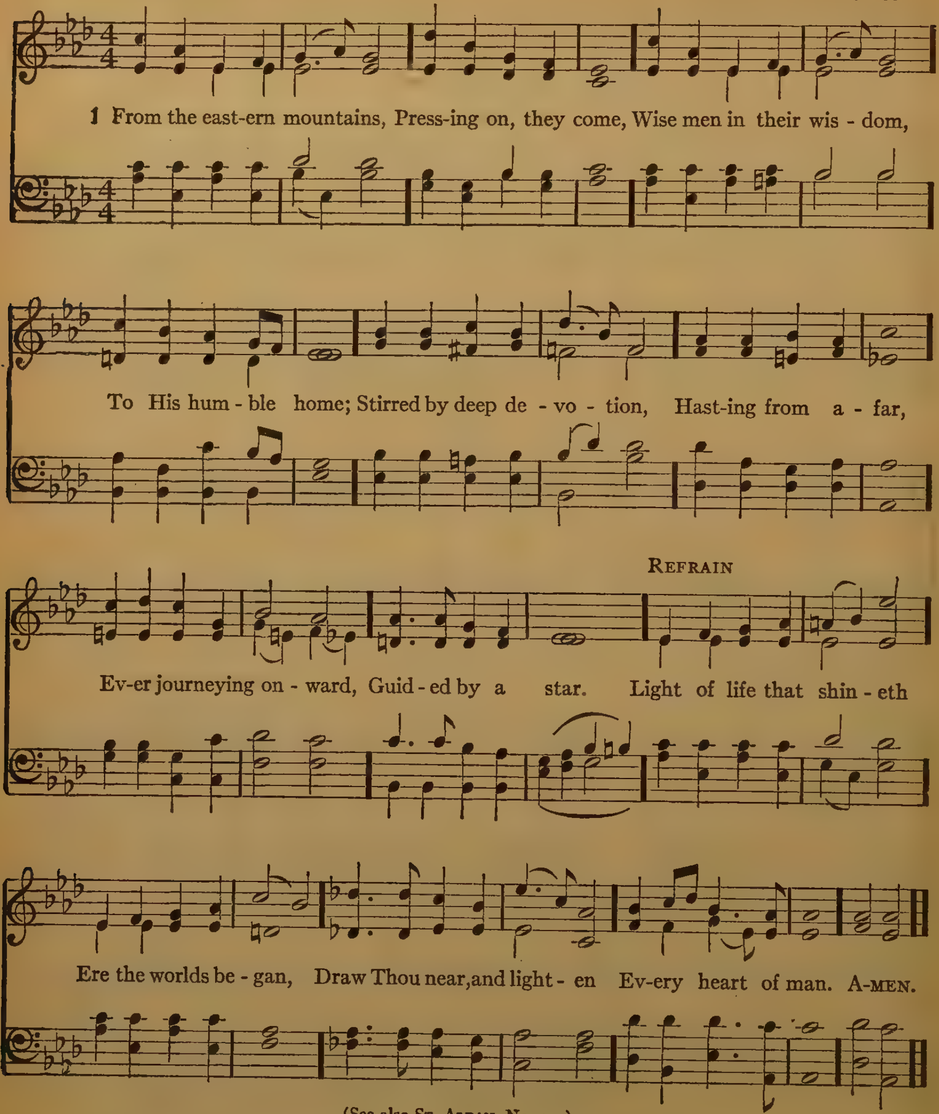

1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

191

ROSMORE 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Henry G. Trembath, 1893


1 From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom,
To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,
Ev-er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin - eth
Ere the worlds be - gan, Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev-ery heart of man. A-MEN.

(See also St. Alban, No. 239)

2 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way:
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of life, *etc.*

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873

The following Hymns are also suitable:

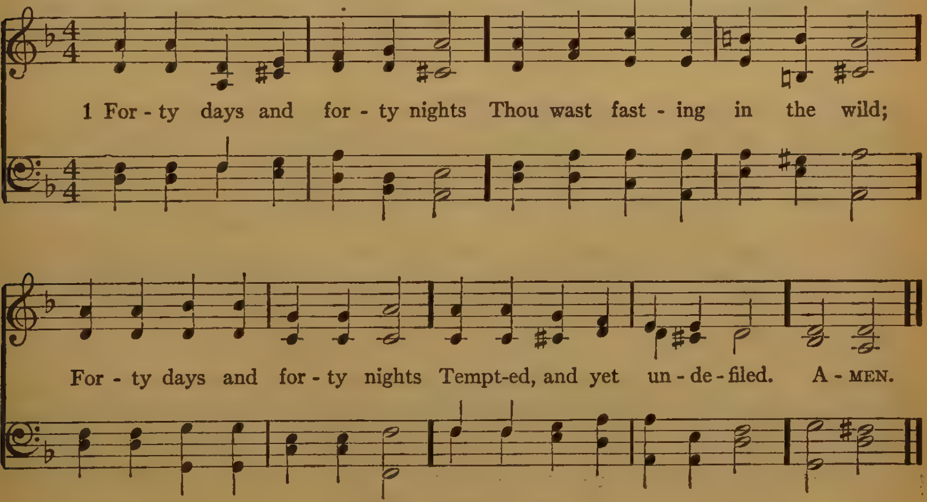
405 Light of the world, we hail Thee.

692 Saw you never in the twilight.

The Temptation

192 HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

M. H. in "Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch," 1677: alt.


1 For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;
For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt-ed, and yet un - de - filed.
A - MEN.

(See also SOLITUDE, No. 73)

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dewdrops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5 So shall we have peace Divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Rev. George H. Smyttan, 1856: alt. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

The following Hymns are also suitable:

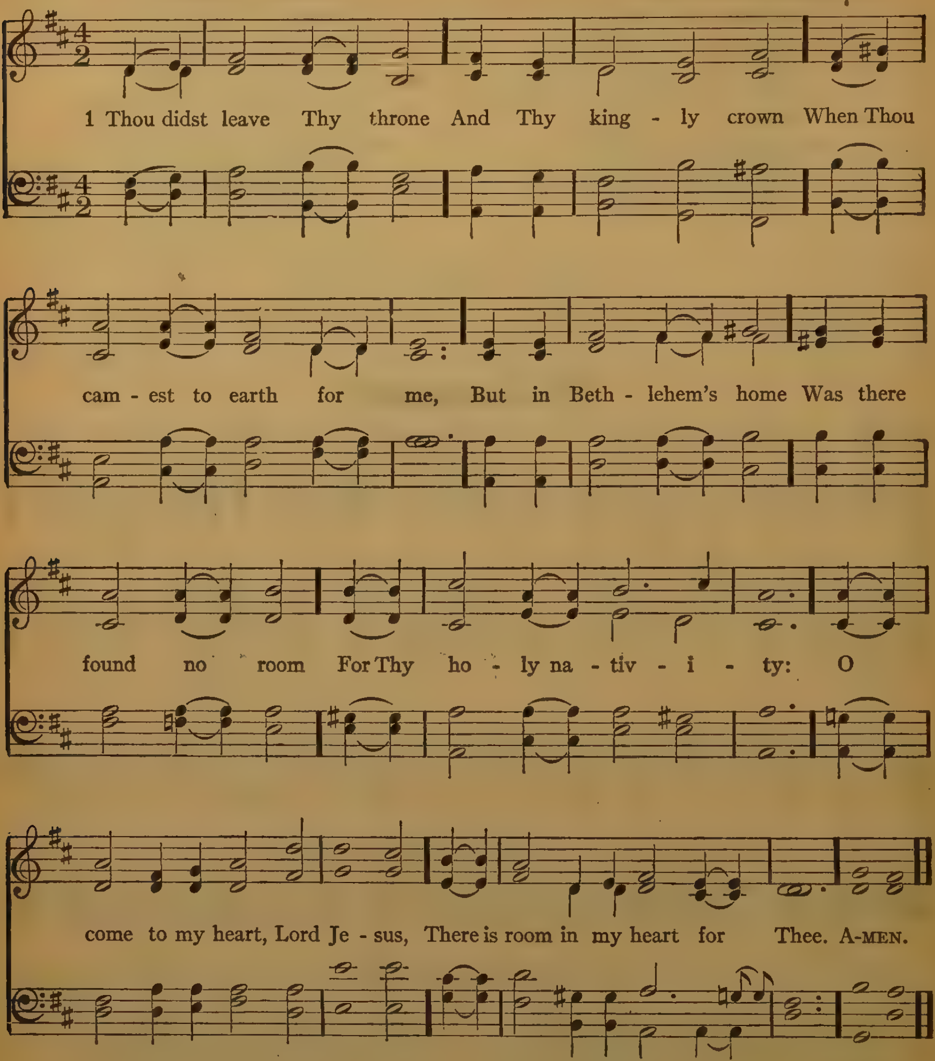
197 My dear Redeemer and my Lord.

447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

10 -

193

MARGARET Irregular — Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1876


1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - lehem's home Was there
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

NOTE.—The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

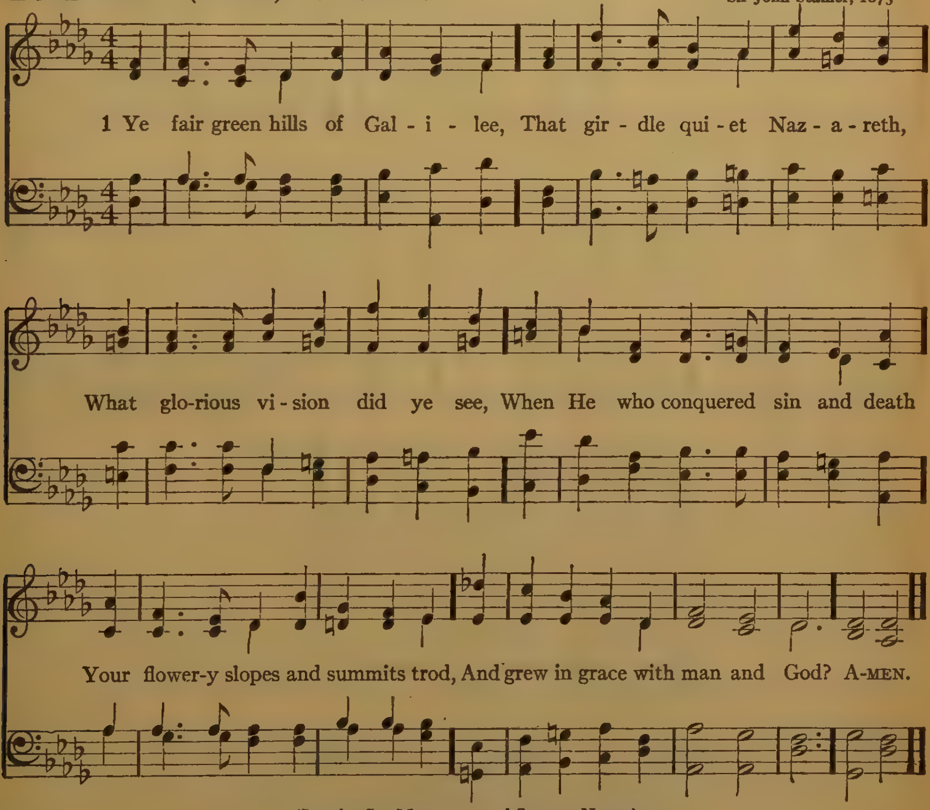
4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864: slightly alt.

194 REST (Stainer) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,
What glo-rious vi - sion did ye see, When He who conquered sin and death
Your flower-y slopes and summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God? A-men.

(See also St. Matthias and Stella, No. 72)

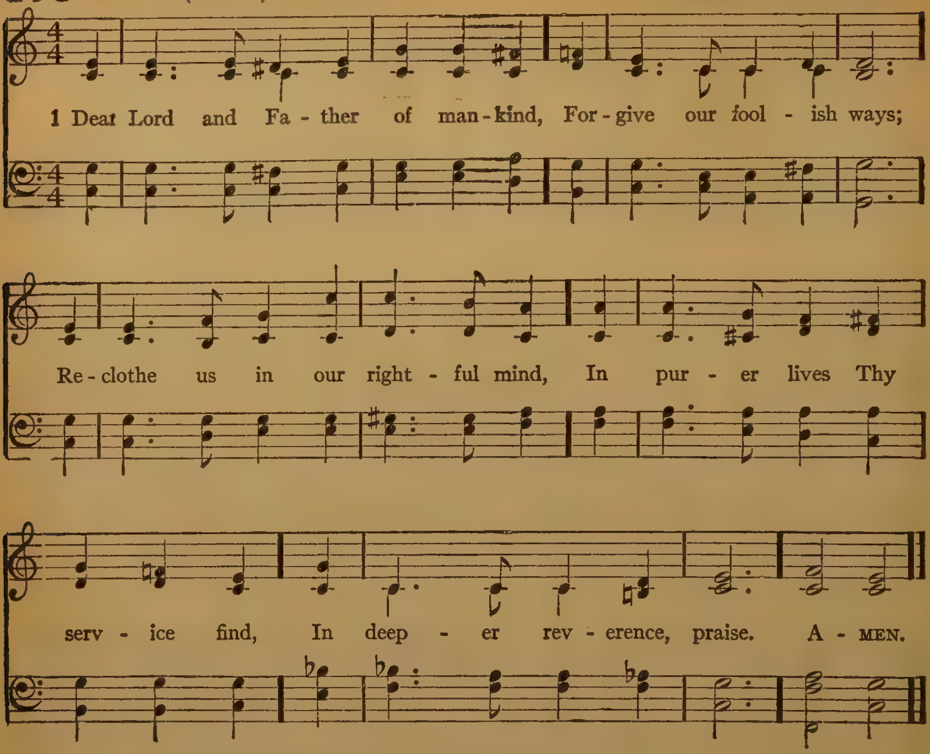
2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth;
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;
Duty and love to man and God.

Rev. Eustace R. Conder, 1887

195 REST (MAKER) 8.6.8.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887


1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise. A - MEN.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

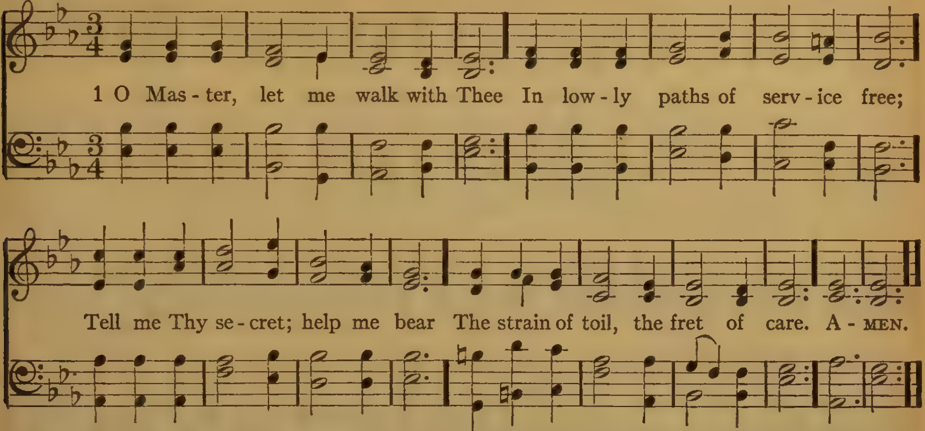
4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

John G. Whittier, 1872

196 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. T. Richard Matthews, 1883


1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - MEN.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

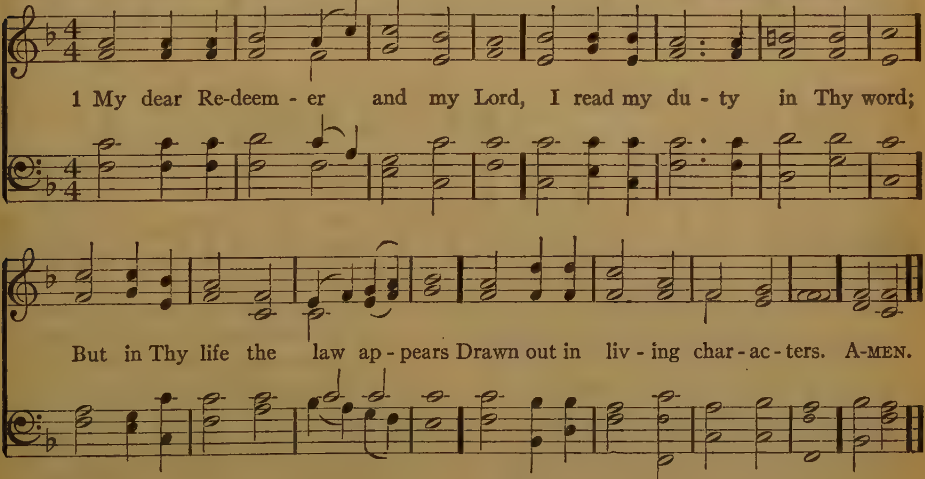
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879

197 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1 My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters. A-MEN.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

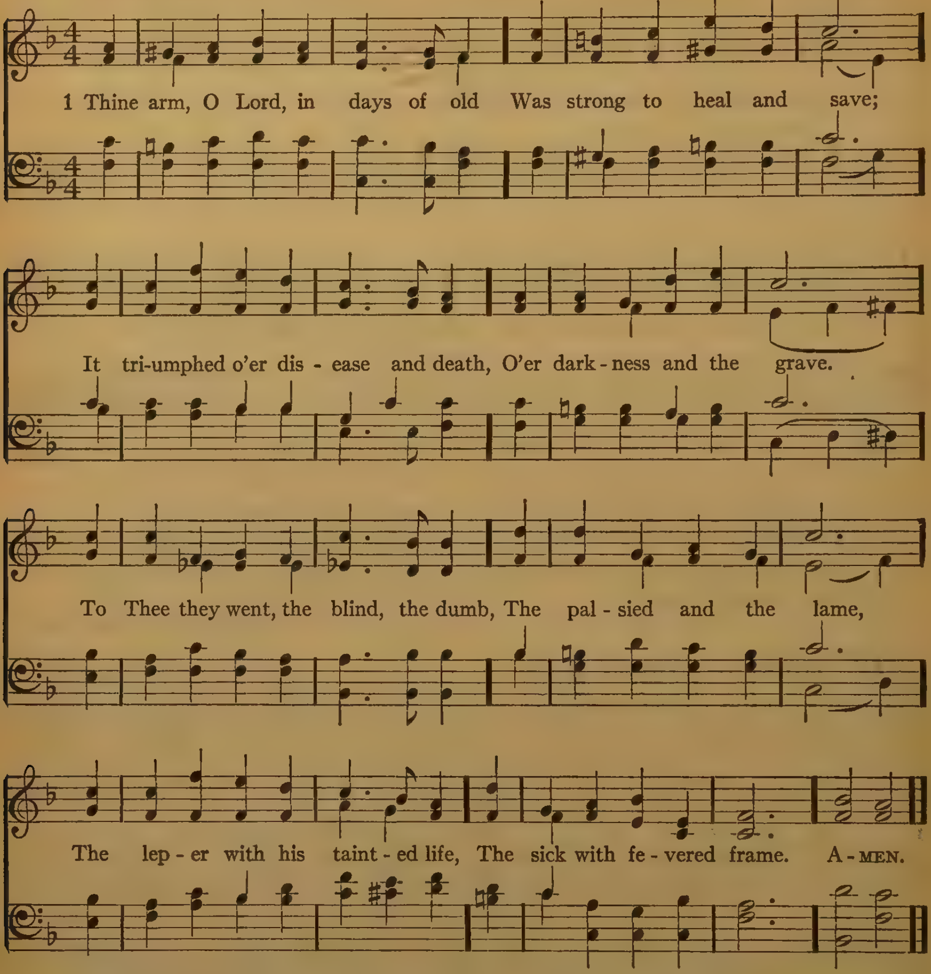
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

198 BEAUFORT C. M. D.

A. A. Wild, 1894


1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. A - MEN.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

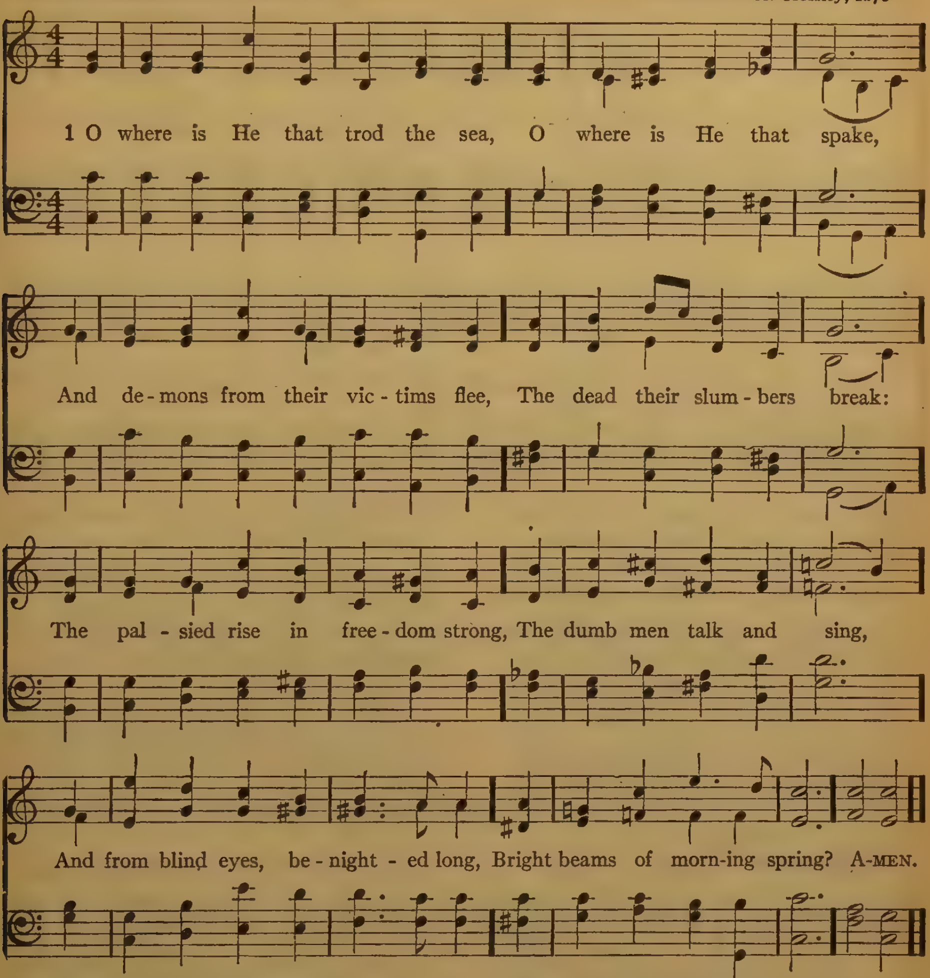
3 Though Love and Might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book;
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

199 ANAGOLA C. M. D.

Thomas H. H. Crossley, 1876


1 O where is He that trod the sea, O where is He that spake,
And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break:
The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,
And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morn-ing spring? A-MEN.

2 O where is He that trod the sea,
O where is He that spake,
And piercing words of liberty
The deaf ears open shake;
And mildest words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly fire,
And strong ones heal the weak who waste
Their life in sad desire?

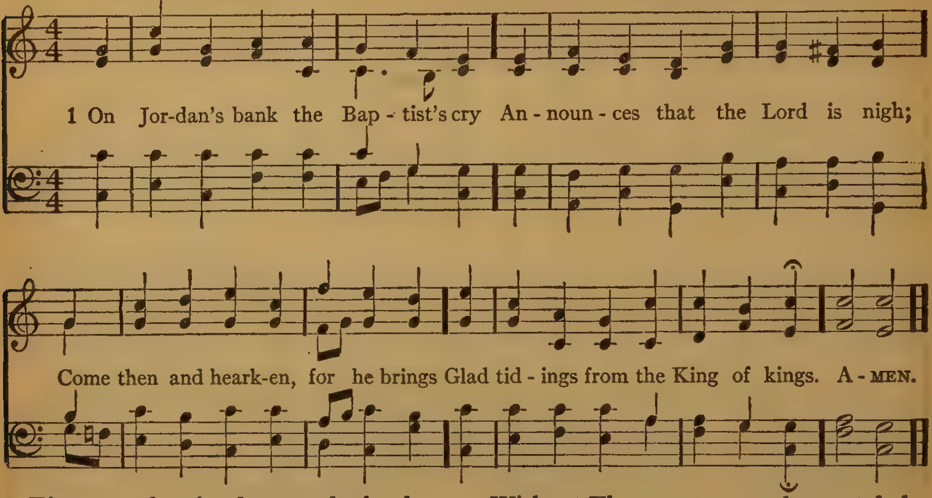
3 O where is He that trod the sea?
'Tis only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily
A wondrous meal He gave;
Full soon, celestially fed,
Their rustic fare they take;
'Twas springtide when He blest the bread,
And harvest when He brake.

4 O where is He that trod the sea?
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy.
Art thou diseased or dumb,
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

200

WINCHESTER NEW L. M. Alt. from "Musikalisch Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690


1 On Jor-dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and heark-en, for he brings Glad tid - ings from the King of kings. A - MEN.

2 E'en now the air, the sea, the land,
Feel that their Maker is at hand;
The very elements rejoice,
And welcome Him with cheerful voice.

3 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a Guest;
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

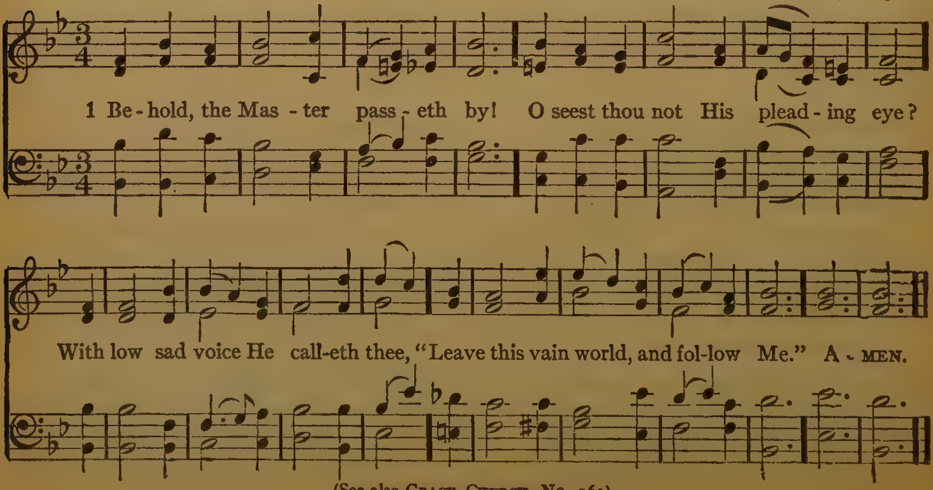
4 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

5 Stretch forth Thy hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love Divine.

6 To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, — Three in One.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

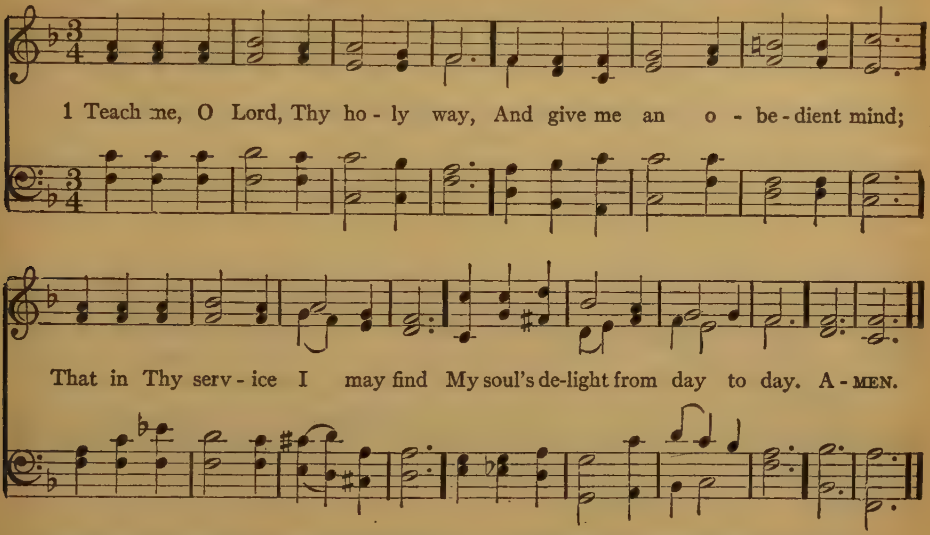
GERMANY L. M. Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1 Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O seest thou not His plead - ing eye?
With low sad voice He call-eth thee, "Leave this vain world, and fol-low Me." A - MEN.

(See also GRACE CHURCH. No. 163)

201 PENITENCE L. M.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 1875


1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind;
That in Thy serv - ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day. A - MEN.

2 Guide me, O Saviour, with Thy hand,
And so control my thoughts and deeds,
That I may tread the path which leads
Right onward to the blessèd land.

3 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace
The sacred footsteps Thou hast trod;
And, meekly walking with my God,
To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.

4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong:
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread Thy sheltering care.

5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for Thee:
Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;
And Thine abounding grace afford.

Rev. William T. Matson, 1866

202 (GERMANY) L. M.

1 Behold, the Master passeth by!
O seest thou not His pleading eye?
With low sad voice He calleth thee,
"Leave this vain world, and follow Me."

2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessèd cross.

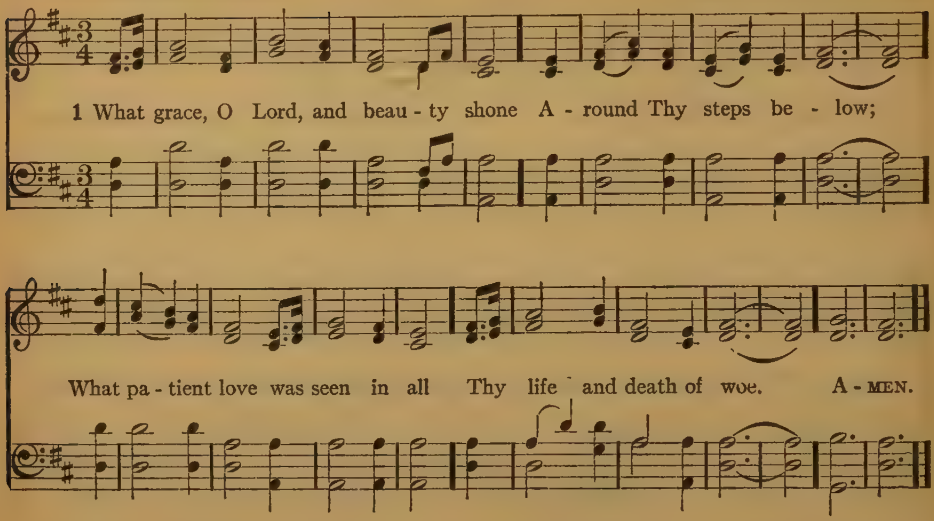
4 That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear:
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

5 God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me;
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How (verses 4, 5, alt. from Bishop Ken, publ. 1721), 1871

203 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842


1 What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;
What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe. A - MEN.

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

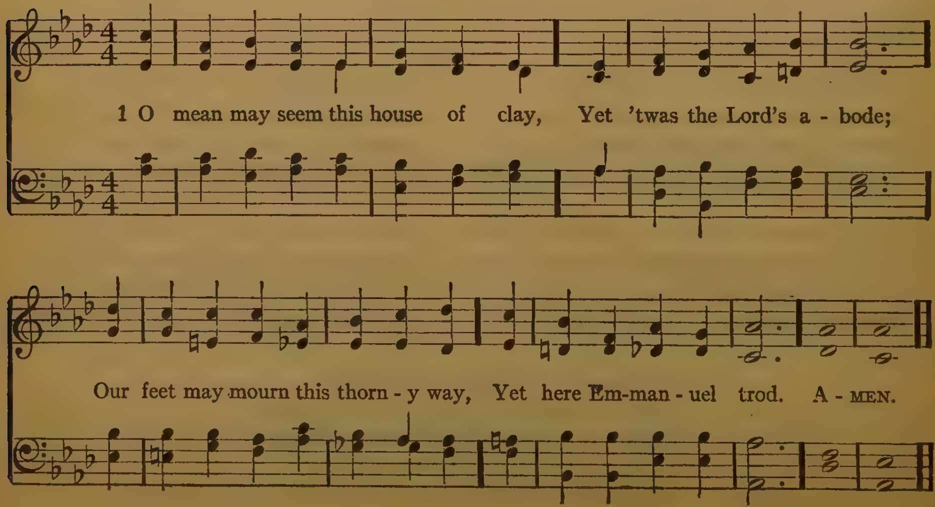
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839

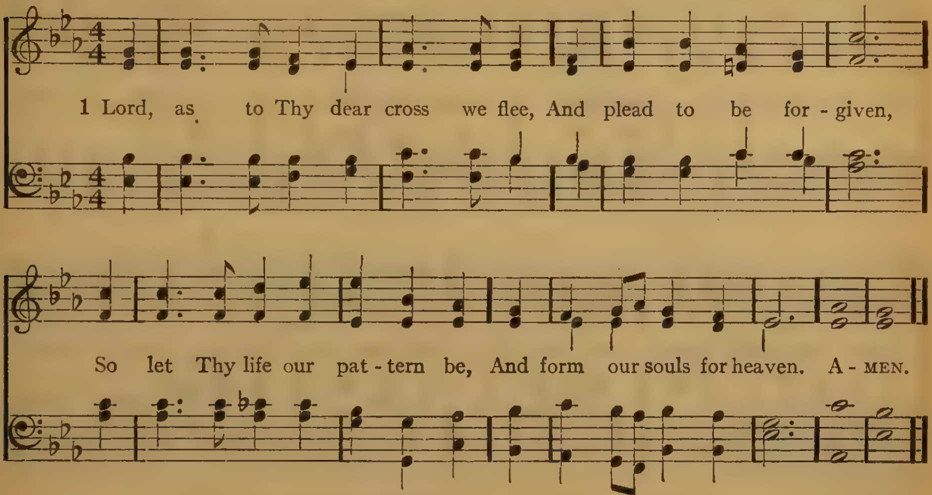
ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876


1 O mean may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode;
Our feet may mourn this thorn - y way, Yet here Em-man - uel trod. A - MEN.

204 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - given,
So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven. A - MEN.

(See also NAOMI, No. 501)

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."

5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

205 (ST. MARGUERITE) C. M.

1 O mean may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Emmanuel trod.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.

3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be.

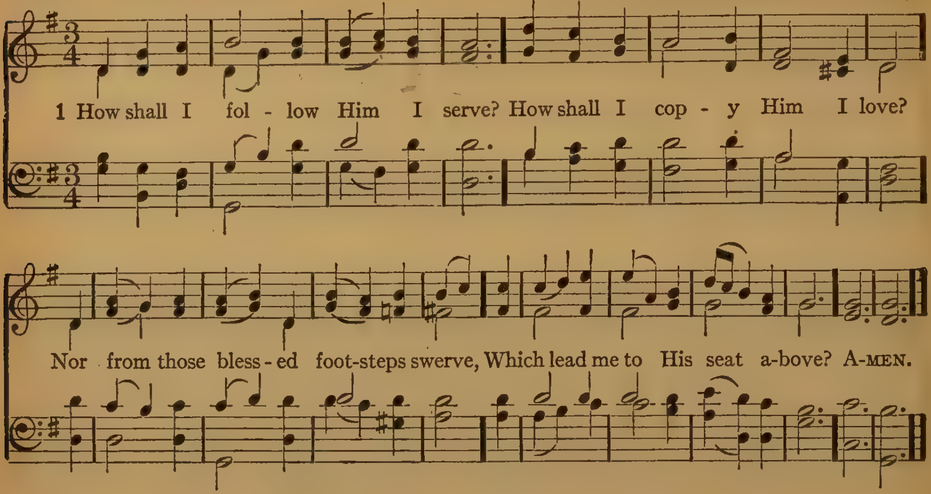
5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth Divine:
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine.

Thomas H. Gill, 1850

206 ALSACE L. M.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1 How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?
Nor from those bless - ed foot-steps swerve, Which lead me to His seat a-bove? A-MEN.

2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn, —
Are these the consecrated road?

3 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
Until the perfect work was done,
And drunk the bitter cup of gall.

4 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.

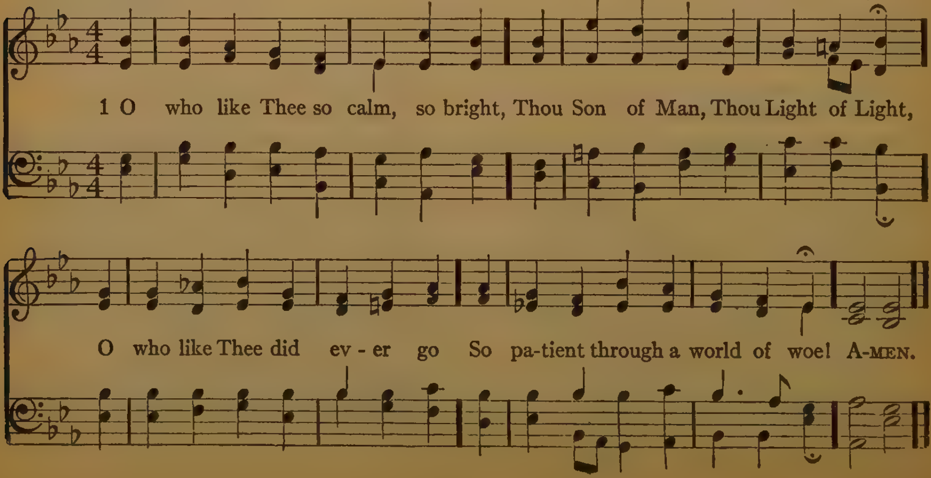
5 O let me think how Thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
The toilsome day, the homeless night:

6 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

Josiah Conder, 1824, 1836

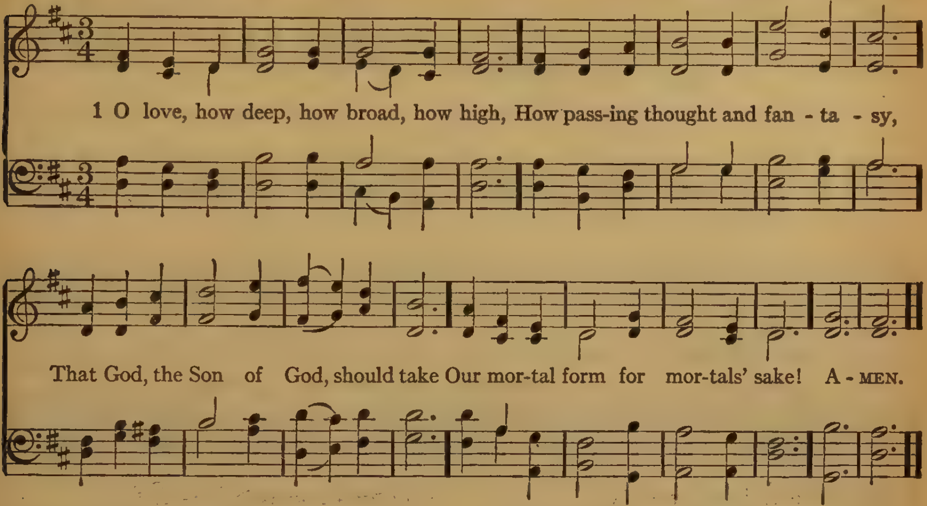
MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1782


1 O who like Thee so calm, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa-tient through a world of woe! A-MEN.

207 OMBERSLEY L. M.

William H. Gladstone, 1872


1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How pass-ing thought and fan - ta - sy,
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mor-tal form for mor-tals' sake! A - MEN.

2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But He Himself to this world came,
And wore the robe of human frame.

3 For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore,
For us temptations sharp He knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He preaches and He prays,
Would do all things, would try all ways;
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
For us He bore the cross's death,
For us at length gave up His breath.

6 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 All honor, laud, and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.).
Trans. by Rev. Benjamin Webb, 1854 (Text of 1871)

208 (MELCOMBE) L. M.

1 O who like Thee so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe!

2 O who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility!

3 And all Thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all our sins were laid,
Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed;

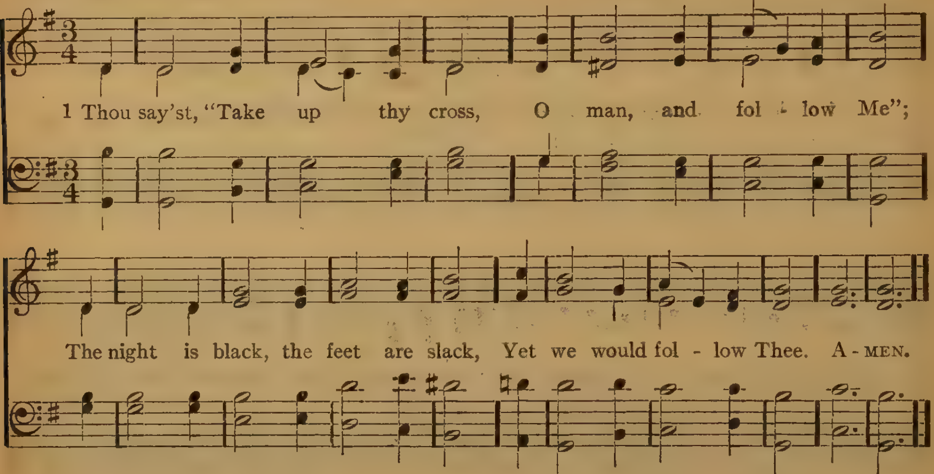
4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all this way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840 (with later revisions)

209 MARSHALL S. M.

Rev. G. Jarvis Geer, 1870


1 Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me";
The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low Thee. A - MEN.

2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy face could see!
Thy blessèd face one moment's space—
Then might we follow Thee!

3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change;
How can I follow Thee?

4 Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow Thee?

5 O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore Thyself restore,
And help to follow Thee.

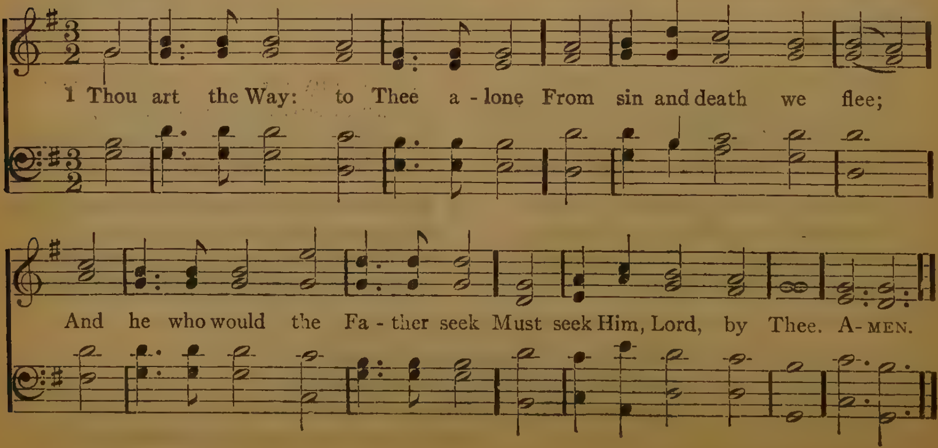
6 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as Guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee.

7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:
Go, Lord: we follow Thee.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

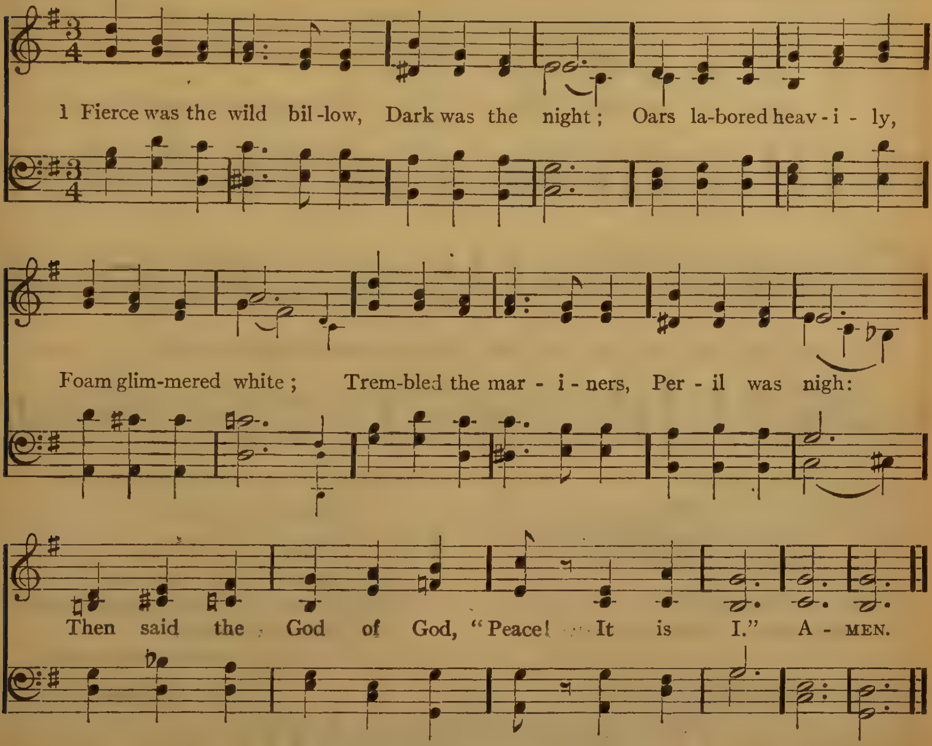
ARLINGTON C. M.

Arr. by Rev. R. Harrison, 1784, from Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

210 ST. HELENA 6.4.6.4.D.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911


1 Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night; Oars la-bored heav-i-ly,
Foam glim-mered white; Trem-bled the mar-i-ners, Per-il was nigh:
Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I." A-MEN.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I."

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I."

Ascribed to Anatolius (Greek; date unknown). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

211 (ARLINGTON) C. M.

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

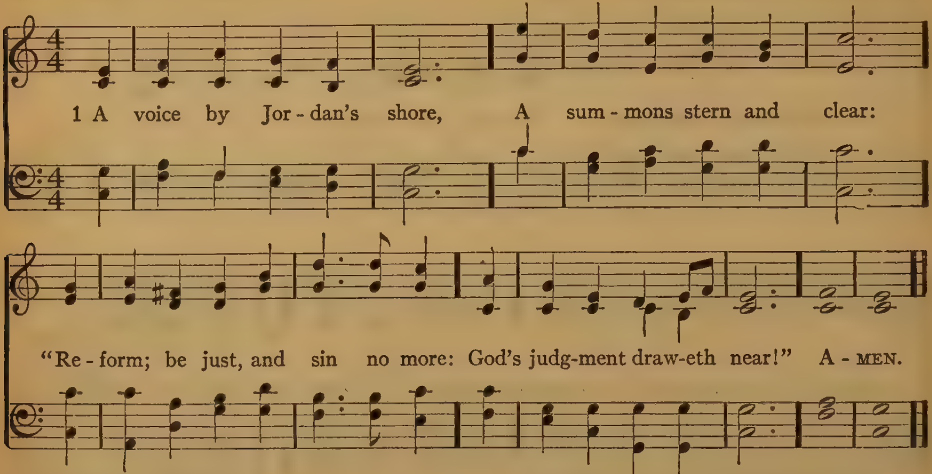
3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

212 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1 A voice by Jor - dan's shore, A sum - mons stern and clear:
"Re - form; be just, and sin no more: God's judg-ment draw-eth near!" A - MEN.

2 A voice by Galilee,
A holier voice I hear:
"Love God; thy neighbor love: for see,
God's mercy draweth near!"

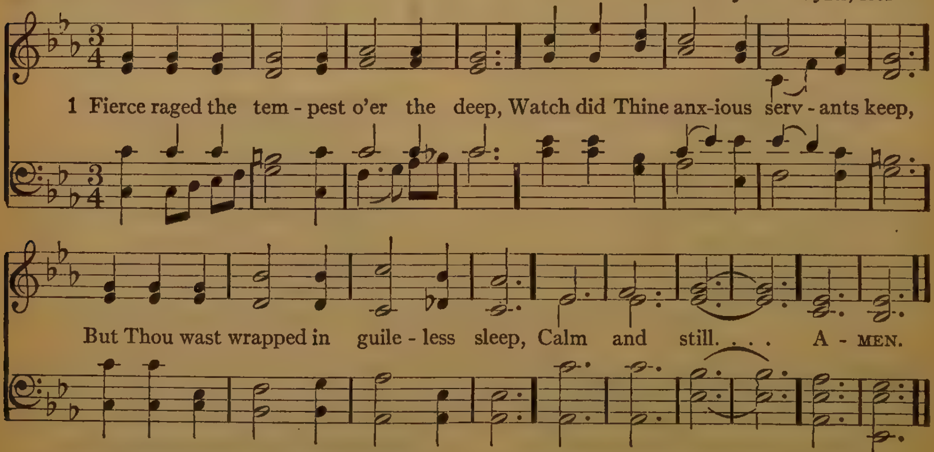
3 O voice of Duty, still
Speak forth: I hear with awe;
In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.

4 Thou higher voice of Love,
Yet speak thy word in me;
Through duty let me upward move
To thy pure liberty.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

213 ST. ÆLRED 8.8.8.3.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anx-ious serv - ants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still. . . . A - MEN.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

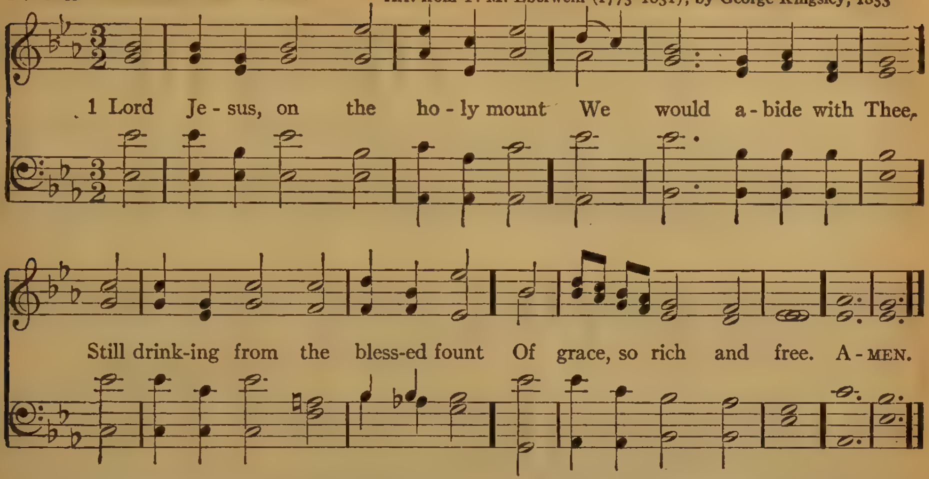
4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1861

The Transfiguration

214 VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. from T. M. Eberwein (1775–1831), by George Kingsley, 1853


1 Lord Je - sus, on the ho - ly mount We would a - bide with Thee,
Still drink-ing from the bless-ed fount Of grace, so rich and free. A - MEN.

2 There prophets praise Thy glorious Name,
And deeds which Thou hast done;
And there the Father's words proclaim
His own belovèd Son.

3 The rays of Thy transfigured face
Beam with such golden light
That we would never leave the place,
Nor lose the heavenly sight.

4 But there is work on earth to do,
The suffering soul to heal;
The harvest great, the laborers few
Thy kingdom to reveal.

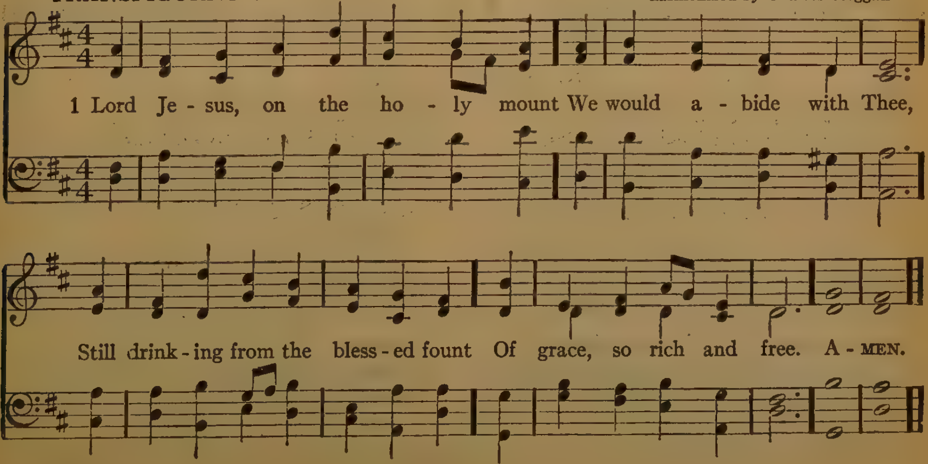
5 We may not linger on the mount,
Where bright Thy glories shine;
We may not taste the sacred fount
Of blessedness Divine:

6 But let some beams of heavenly light
Make bright our earthly way;
Then grant the beatific sight
Of heaven and endless day.

Rev. John Anketell, 1889

TRANSFIGURATION C. M.

Melody by Rev. John Anketell, 1895:
harmonized by Charles Steggall

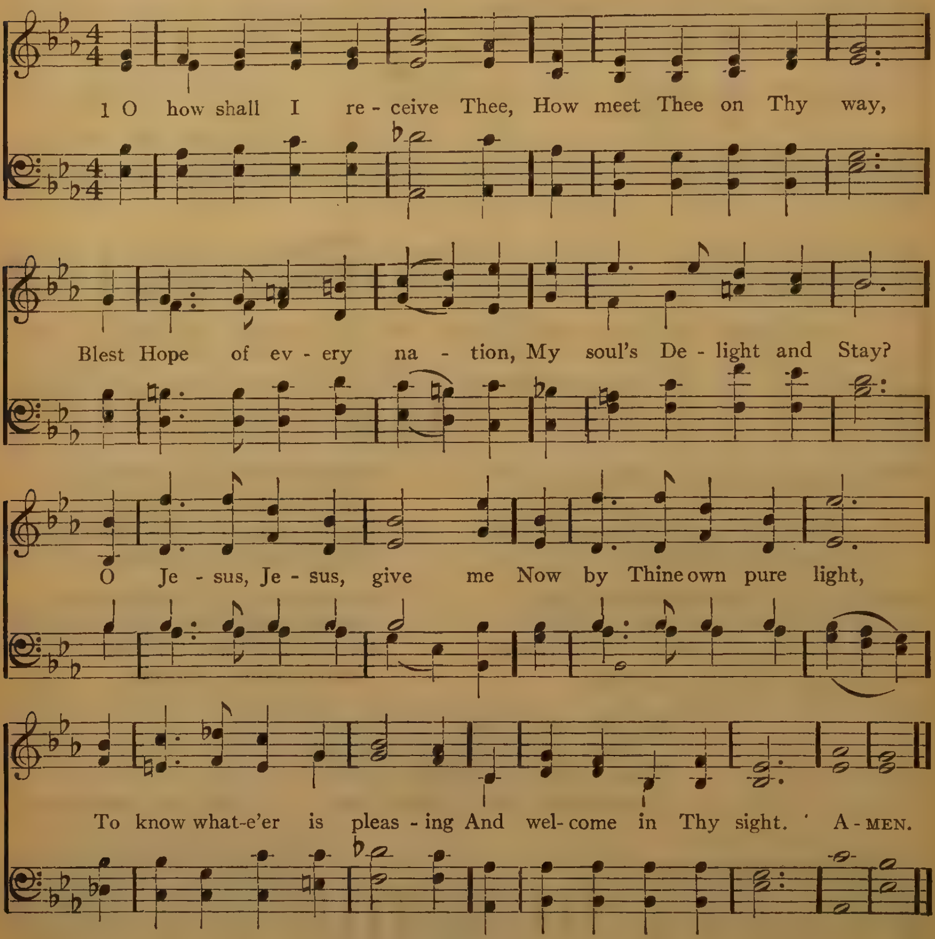

1 Lord Je - sus, on the ho - ly mount We would a - bide with Thee,
Still drink - ing from the bless - ed fount Of grace, so rich and free. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

Jesus Christ: The Entry into Jerusalem

215 BARNBY 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883


1 O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,
Blest Hope of ev - ery na - tion, My soul's De - light and Stay?
O Je - sus, Je - sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,
To know what-e'er is pleas - ing And wel- come in Thy sight.
A - MEN.

(See also HODNET, No. 332)

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart to praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
I to Thy Name the service
Of all my powers will bring.

3 Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty:
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race.

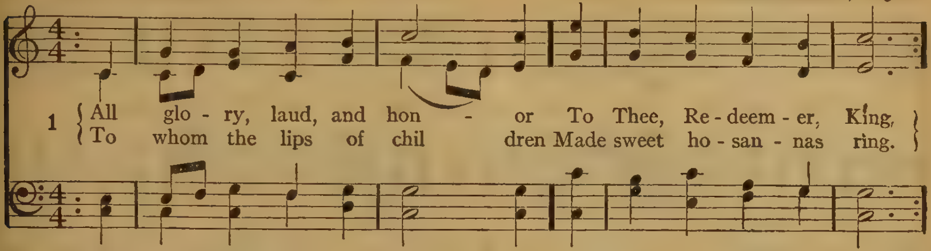
4 Ye, who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes: He comes, who sinners
Shall with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851: verse 3, by John C. Jacobi, 1722, alt.

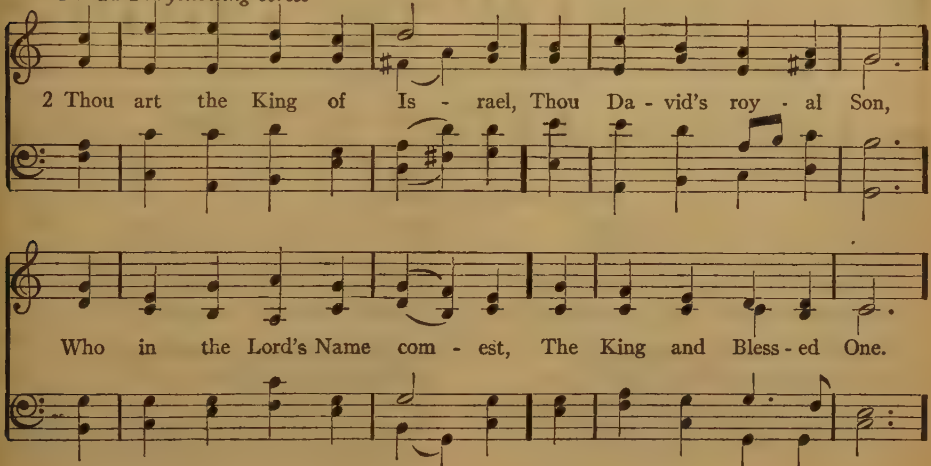
The Entry into Jerusalem

216 ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.D.

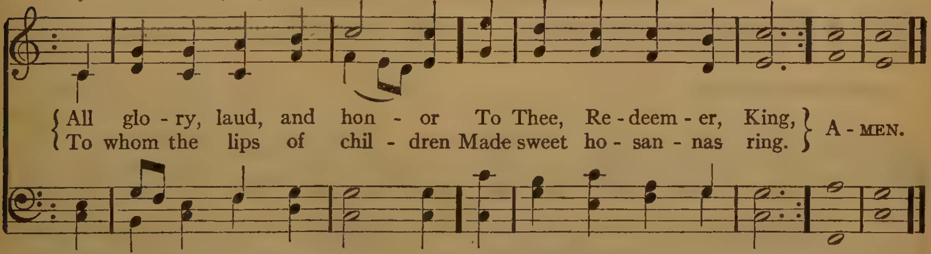
Melchior Teschner, 1615


1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

The 2d and following verses


2 Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

After each verse (except the 1st)


All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
A - MEN.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, *etc.*

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, *etc.*

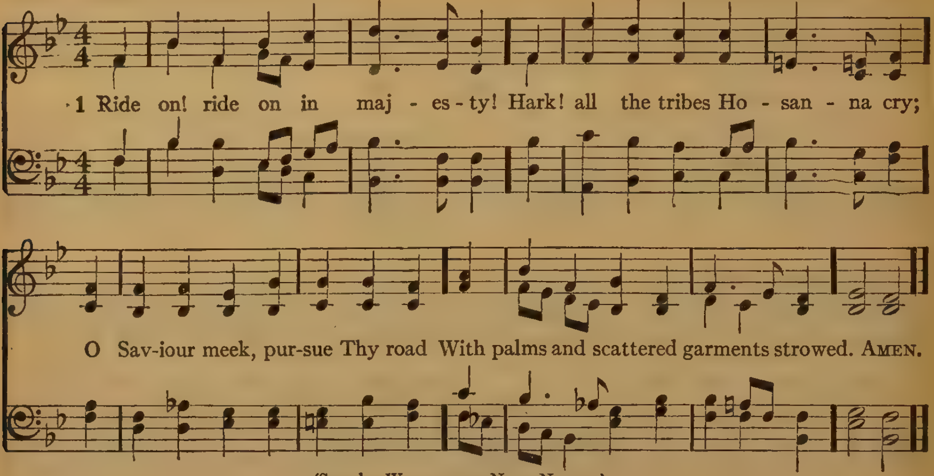
5 To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, *etc.*

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, *etc.*

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854:
verse 1, line 1; verse 5, alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

217 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed. Amen.

(See also Winchester New, No. 200)

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own Anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 1, line 3, alt.

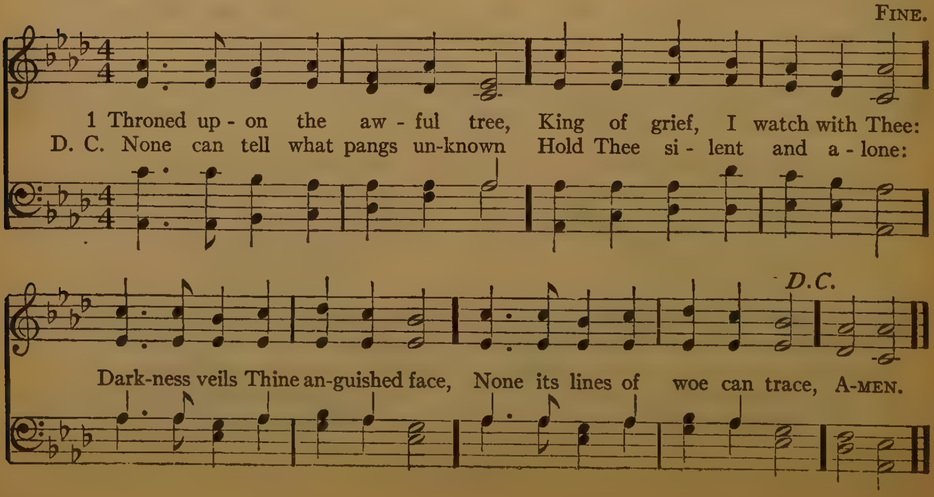
The following Hymns are also suitable:

55 Hosanna to the living Lord.

695 When, His salvation bringing.

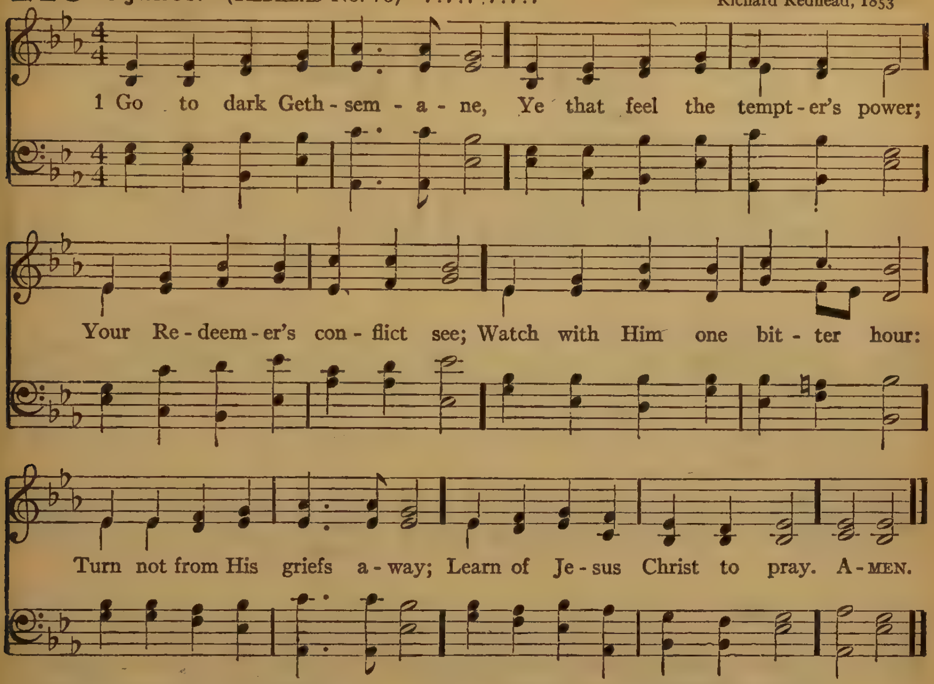
SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824


Fine.
1 Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I watch with Thee:
D. C. None can tell what pangs un-known Hold Thee si - lent and a - lone:
D.C.
Dark-ness veils Thine an-guished face, None its lines of woe can trace, A-men.

218 AJALON (Redhead No. 76) 7.7.7.7.7.7

Richard Redhead, 1853


1 Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with Him one bit-ter hour:
Turn not from His griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" — hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (Text of 1853)

219 (SPANISH HYMN) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

1 Throned upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with Thee:
Darkness veils Thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold Thee silent and alone:

2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around Thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, His own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him — can it be?
"Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

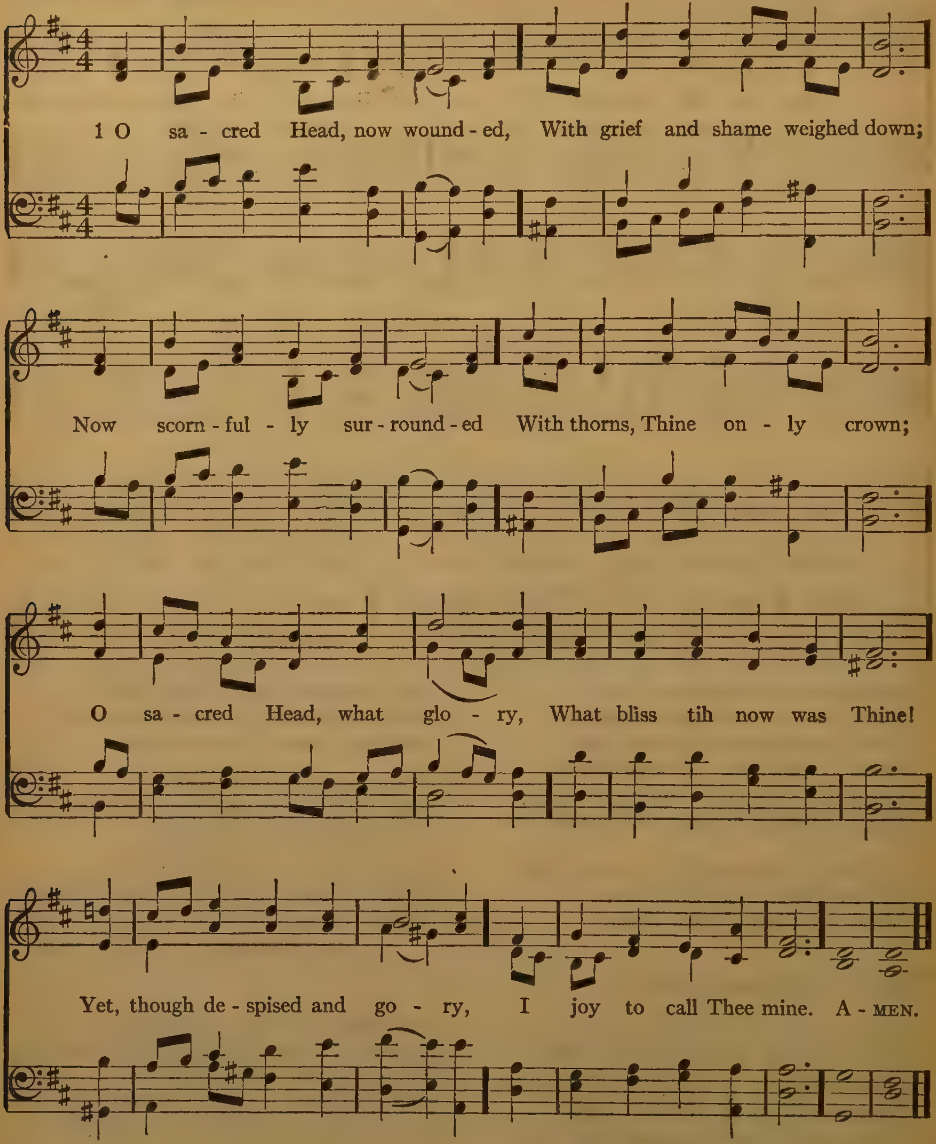
4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft
That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1875

Jesus Christ our Lord

220 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1729


1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.

2 O noblest Brow and dearest,
In other days the world
All feared when Thou appearedst;
What shame on Thee is hurled!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

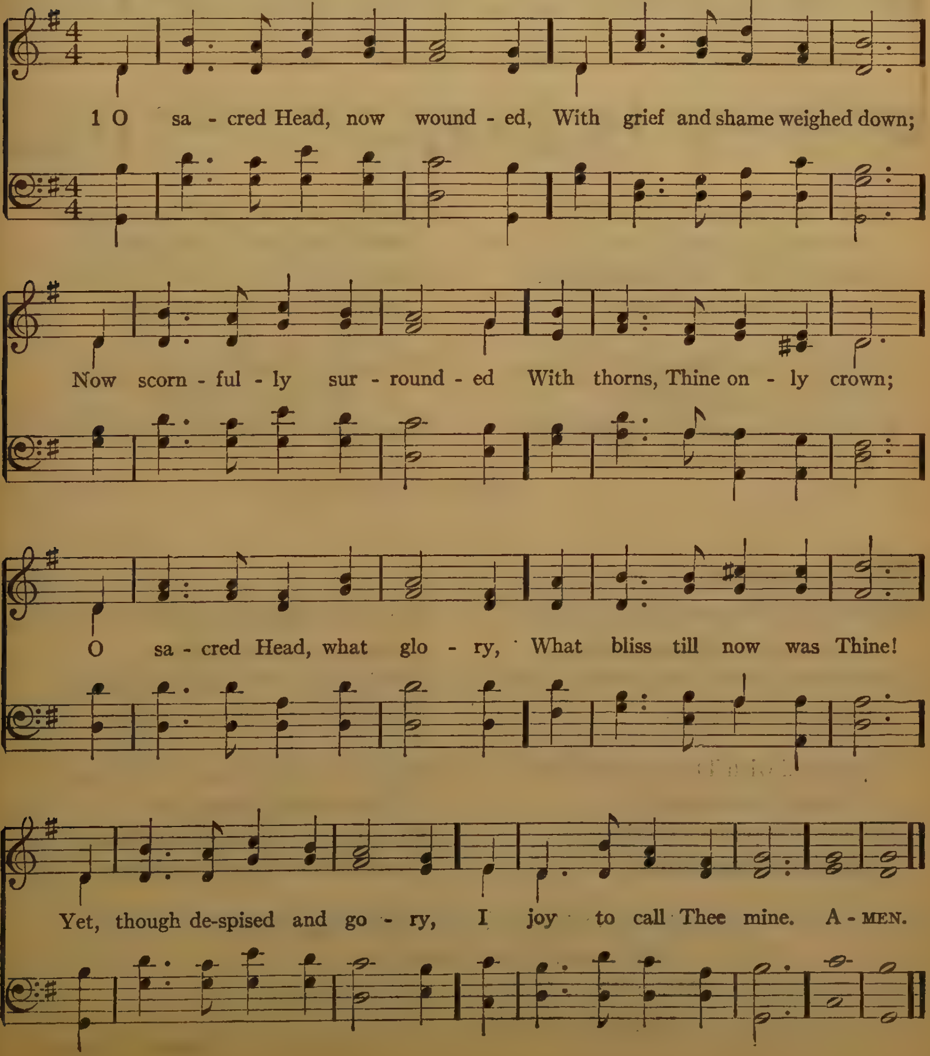
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free:
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

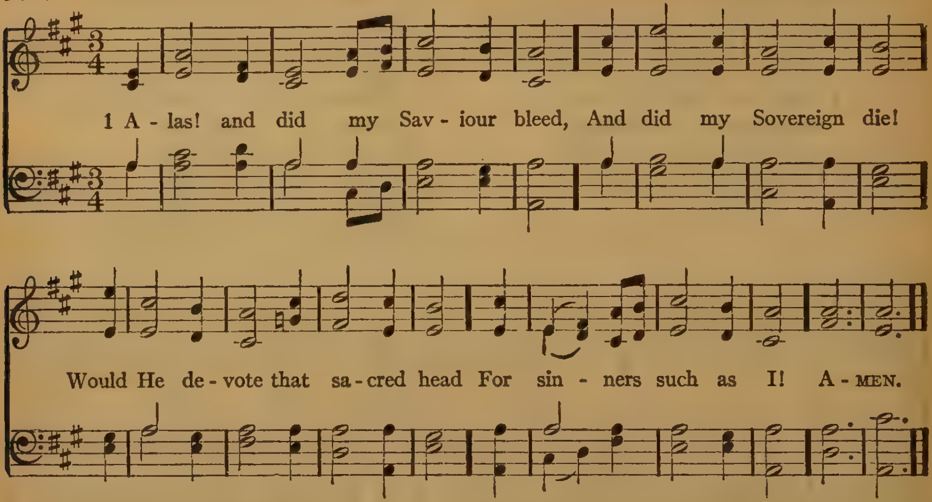
Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153).
Trans. (into German) by Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656.
Trans. (from the German) by Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

GERHARDT 7.6.7.6.D. Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though de-spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.

221 MARTYRDOM C. M.

Hugh Wilson, c. 1825


1 A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die!
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I! A - MEN.

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree!
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When He, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 4; verse 3, line 3, alt.

222 (HORSLEY) C. M.

1 O Thou, the Eternal Son of God,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
We worship, while Thy head is bowed
In agony and pain.

None tread with Thee the holy place;
Thou sufferest alone;
Thine is the perfect sacrifice
Which only can atone.

3 Thou Great High Priest, Thy glory-robes
To-day are laid aside;
And human sorrows, Son of Man,
Thy Godhead seem to hide.

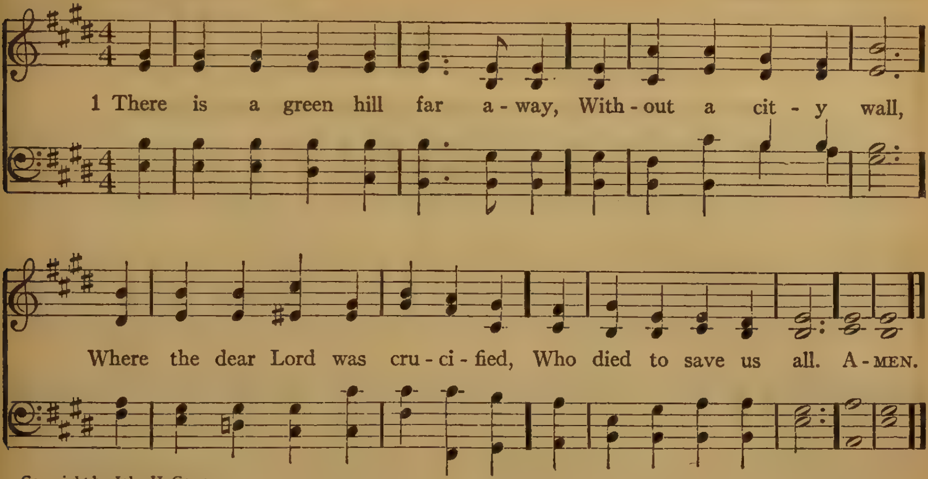
4 The cross is sharp, but in Thy woe
This is the lightest part;
Our sin it is which pierces Thee,
And breaks Thy sacred heart.

5 Who love Thee most, at Thy dear cross
Will truest, Lord, abide;
Make Thou that cross our only hope,
O Jesus crucified.

William C. Dix, 1864

223 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890


1 There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A - MEN.

Copyright by John H. Gower.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

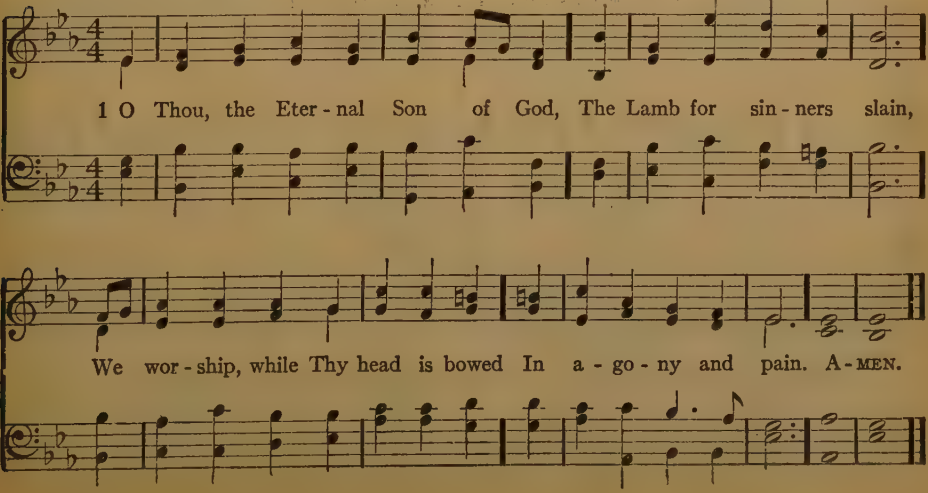
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

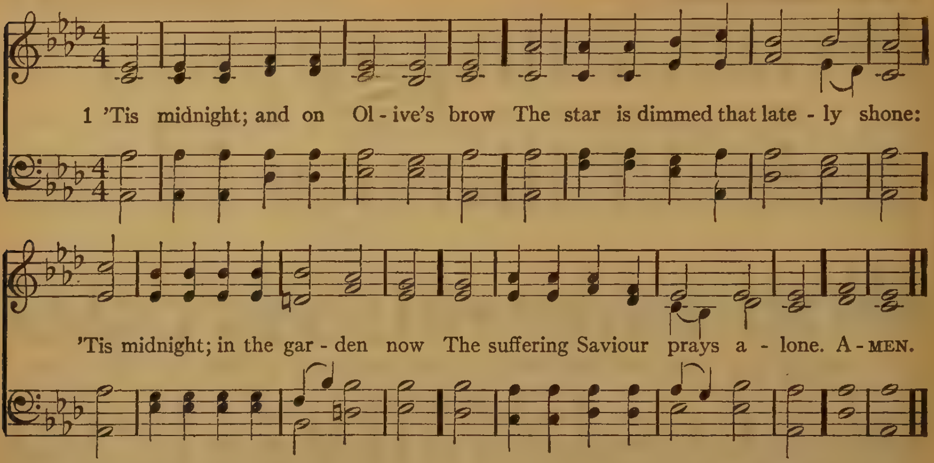
HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley, 1844


1 O Thou, the Eter - nal Son of God, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
We wor - ship, while Thy head is bowed In a - go - ny and pain. A - MEN.

224 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853


1 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone. A - MEN.

2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

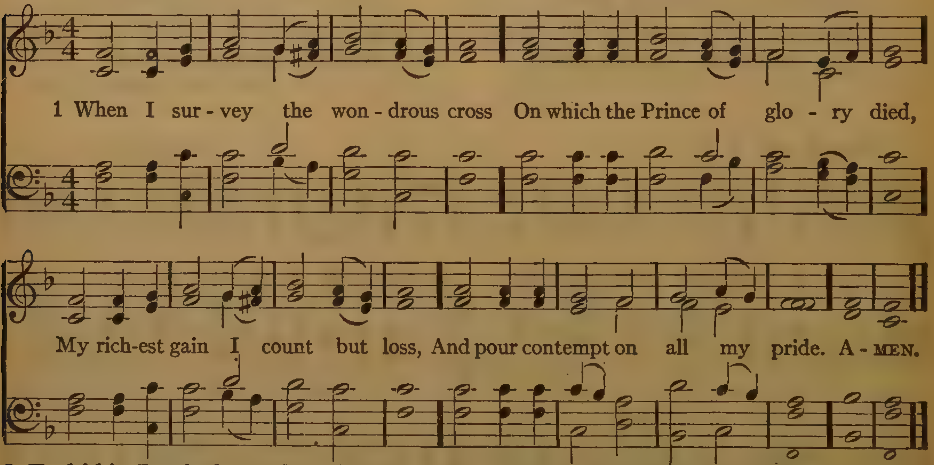
3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

225 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A - MEN.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

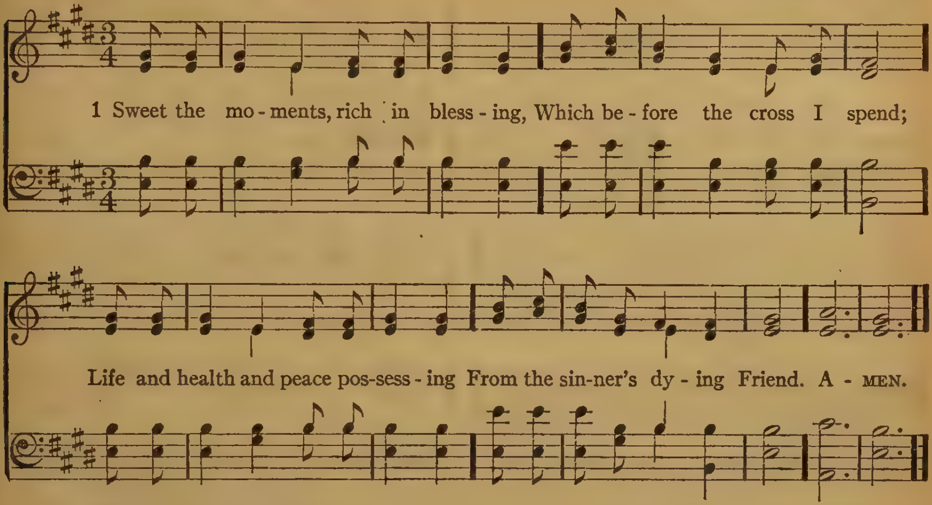
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 (Text of 1709)

226 DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1845


1 Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN.

2 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see Divine compassion
Pleading in His languid eye.

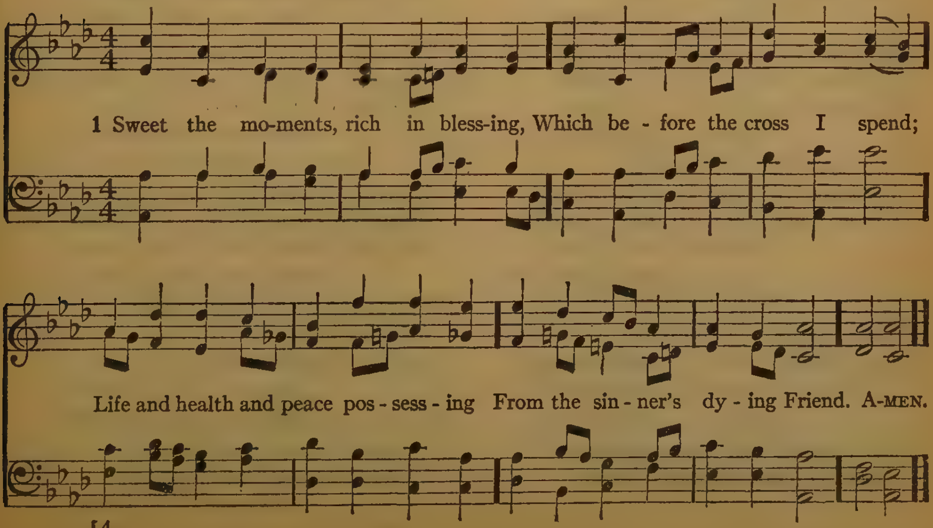
4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our hearts Thy love increase.

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770 (based on Rev. James Allen, 1757):
verse 3, line 4, alt.: verse 5 added in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

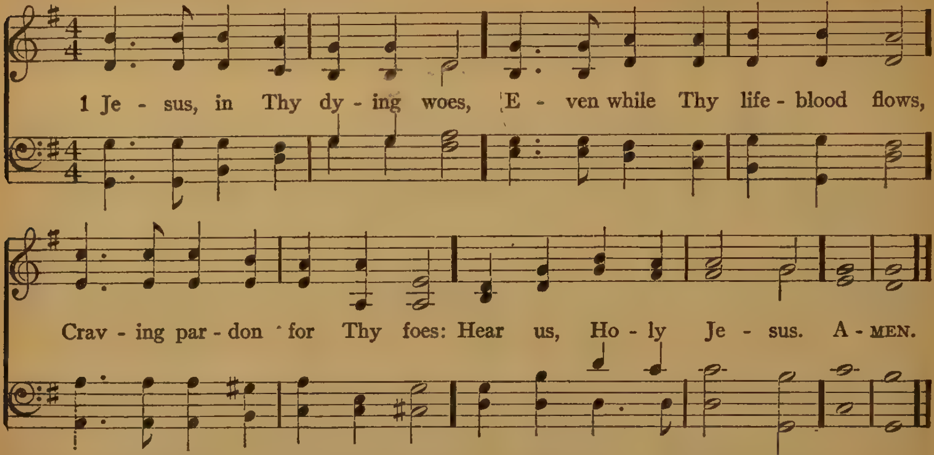
CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Stainer, 1887


1 Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN.

227 THE SEVEN WORDS 7.7.7.6.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 1866


1 Je - sus, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life - blood flows,
Crav - ing par - don for Thy foes: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A - MEN.

PART I. — *"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."*

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART II. — *"To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."*

1 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope Divine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART III. — *"Woman, behold thy Son!" "Behold thy mother!"*

Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART IV. — *"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"*

1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our Stay:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART V. — *"I thirst."*

1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil;
Satisfy Thy loving will:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Part VI. — *"It is finished."*

1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed;
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Save us in our soul's distress;
Be our Help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Part VII. — *"Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."*

1 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past;
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

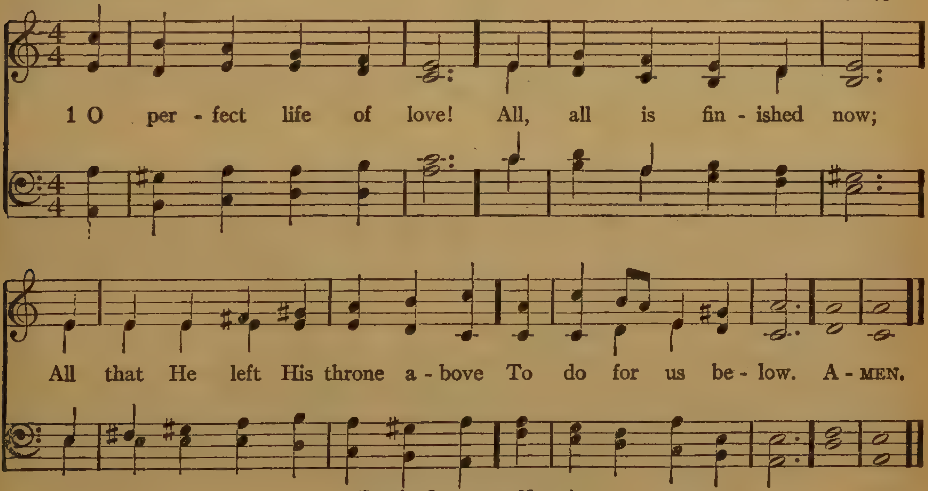
2 When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1870

228 ABER S. M.

William H. Monk, 1875


1 O per - fect life of love! All, all is fin - ished now;
All that He left His throne a - bove To do for us be - low. A - MEN.

(See also Schumann, No. 34)

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

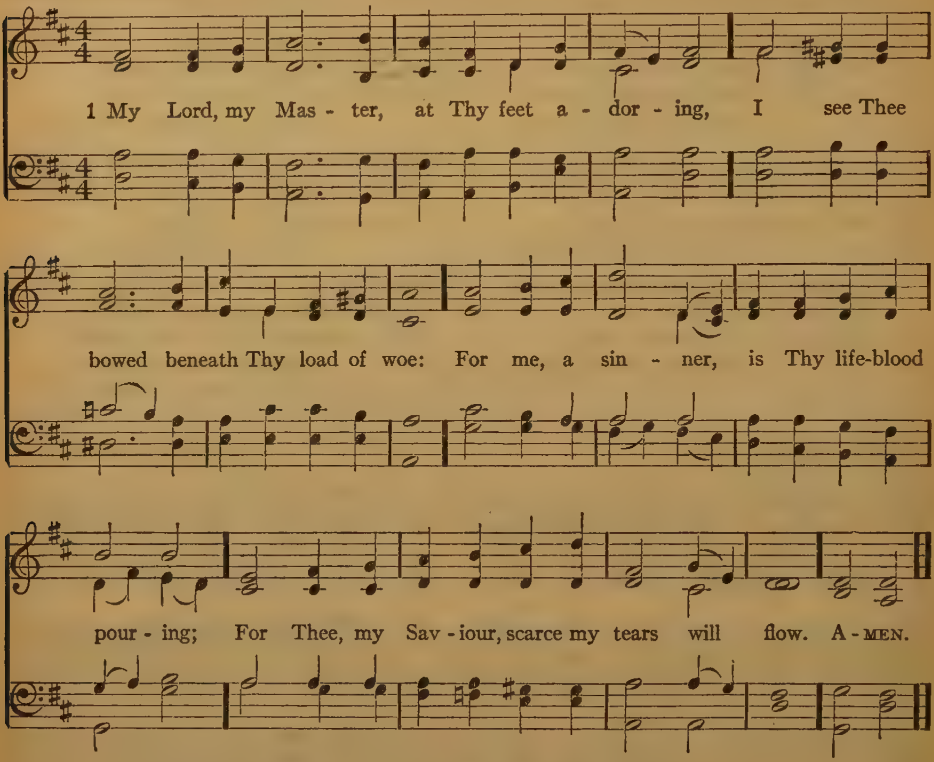
6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875

229 STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 My Lord, my Mas - ter, at Thy feet a - dor - ing, I see Thee
bowed beneath Thy load of woe: For me, a sin - ner, is Thy life-blood
pour - ing; For Thee, my Sav - iour, scarce my tears will flow. A - MEN.

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee;
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;
When I am wronged how quickly I complain.

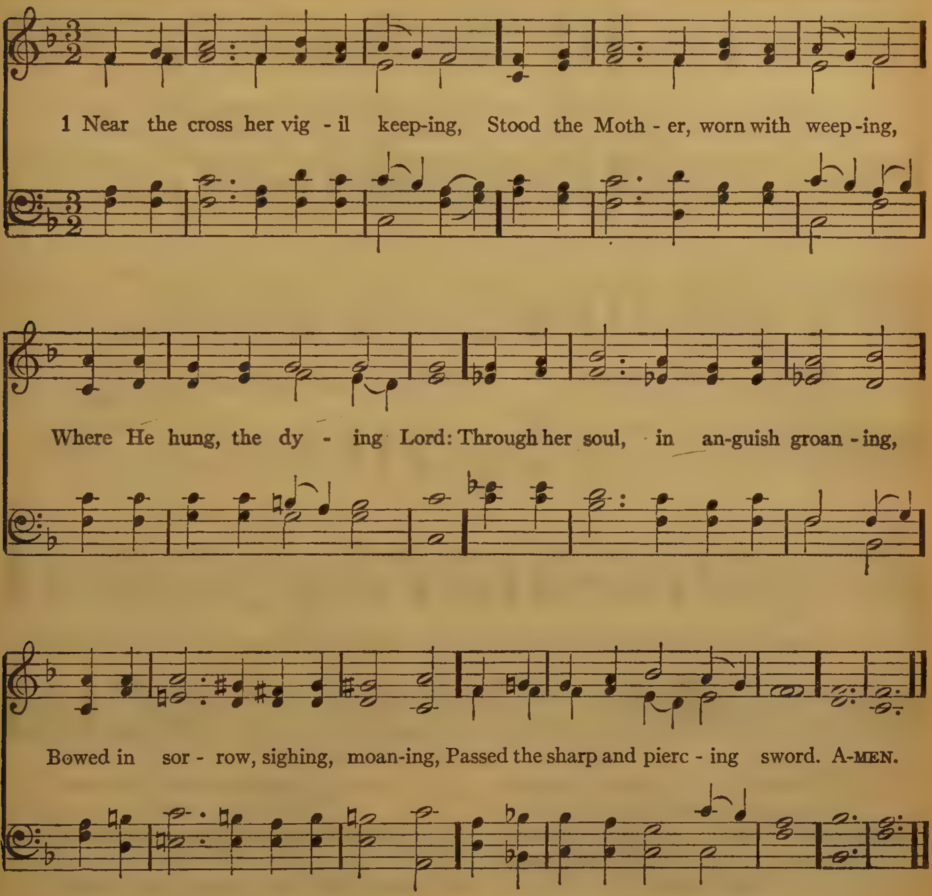
4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

5 O Victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!
O saving death! O wounds that I adore!
O shame most glorious! Christ, before Thee kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

Rev. Jacques Bridaine (1701–1767). Trans. by Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1887

230 STABAT MATER 8.8.7.8.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Near the cross her vig - il keep-ing, Stood the Moth - er, worn with weep-ing,
Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord: Through her soul, in an-guish groan - ing,
Bowed in sor - row, sighing, moan-ing, Passed the sharp and pierc - ing sword. A-MEN.

2 O the weight of her affliction!
Hers, who won God's benediction,
Hers, who bore God's Holy One:
O that speechless, ceaseless yearning!
O those dim eyes never turning
From her wondrous, suffering Son!

3 Who upon that Mother gazing,
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who of Christ's dear Mother thinking,
While her Son that cup is drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

4 For His people's sins chastisèd
She beheld her Son despisèd,
Bound and bleeding 'neath the rod;
Saw the Lord's Anointed taken,
Dying desolate, forsaken,
Heard Him yield His soul to God

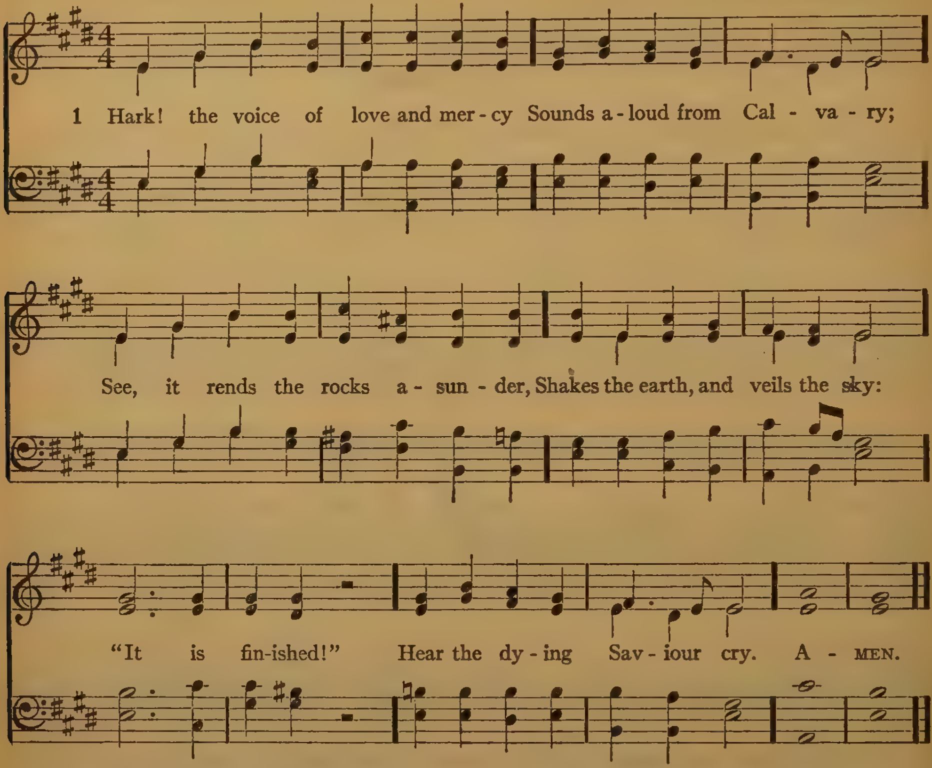
5 Near Thy cross, O Christ, abiding,
Grief and love my heart dividing,
I with her would take my place:
By Thy guardian cross uphold me,
In Thy dying, Christ, enfold me
With the deathless arms of grace.

Anon. (Latin, 13th century; ascribed to Jacopone da Todi).
Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

231

REDHEAD NO. 1 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Richard Redhead, 1870


1 Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal-va-ry;
See, it rends the rocks a-sun-der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
"It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy-ing Sav-iour cry. A-MEN.

2 "It is finished!" — O what pleasure
Do these precious words afford;
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

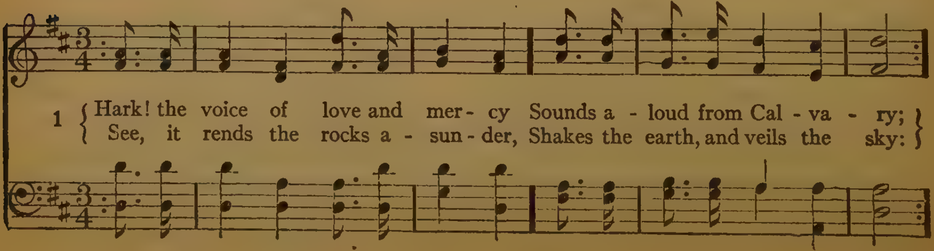
3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe:
"It is finished!"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

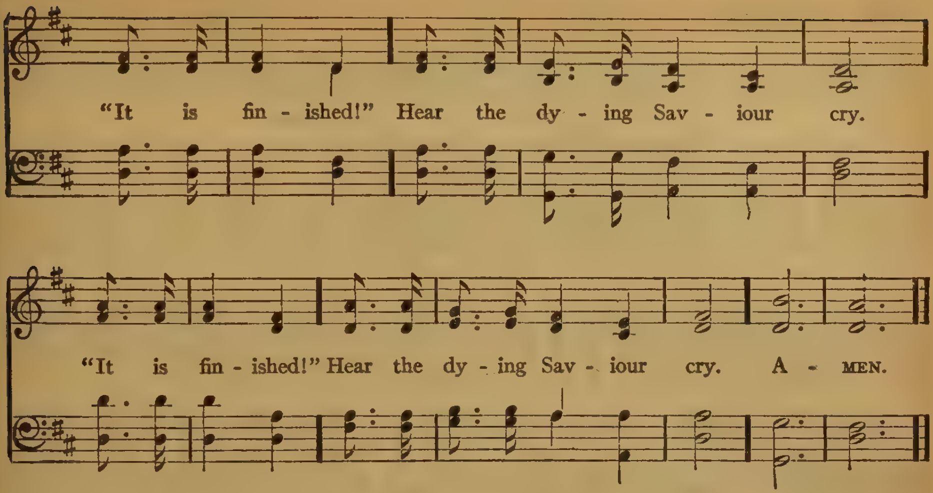
4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All in earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Emmanuel's Name:
Alleluia!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1784

ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

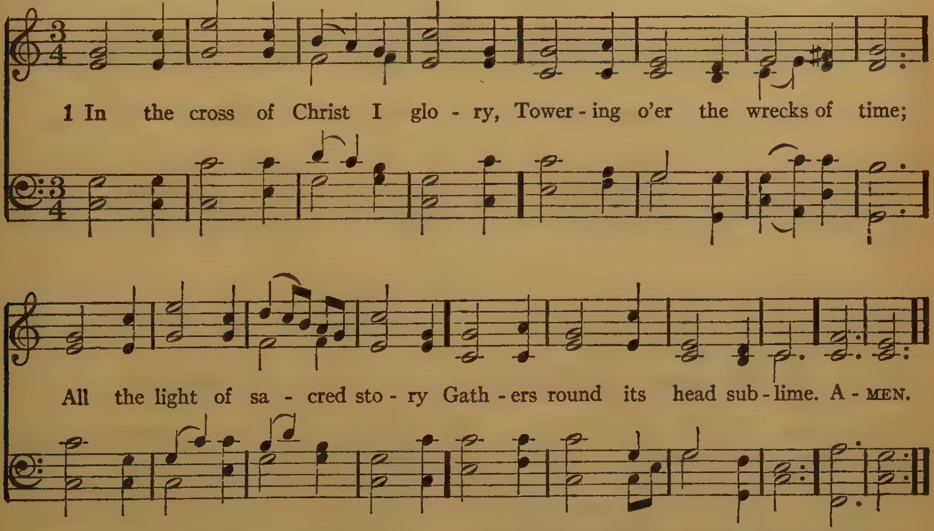
Thomas Hastings, 1830


1 { Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal-va-ry;
See, it rends the rocks a-sun-der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky: }


"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.
"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry. A - MEN.

232 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1851


1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

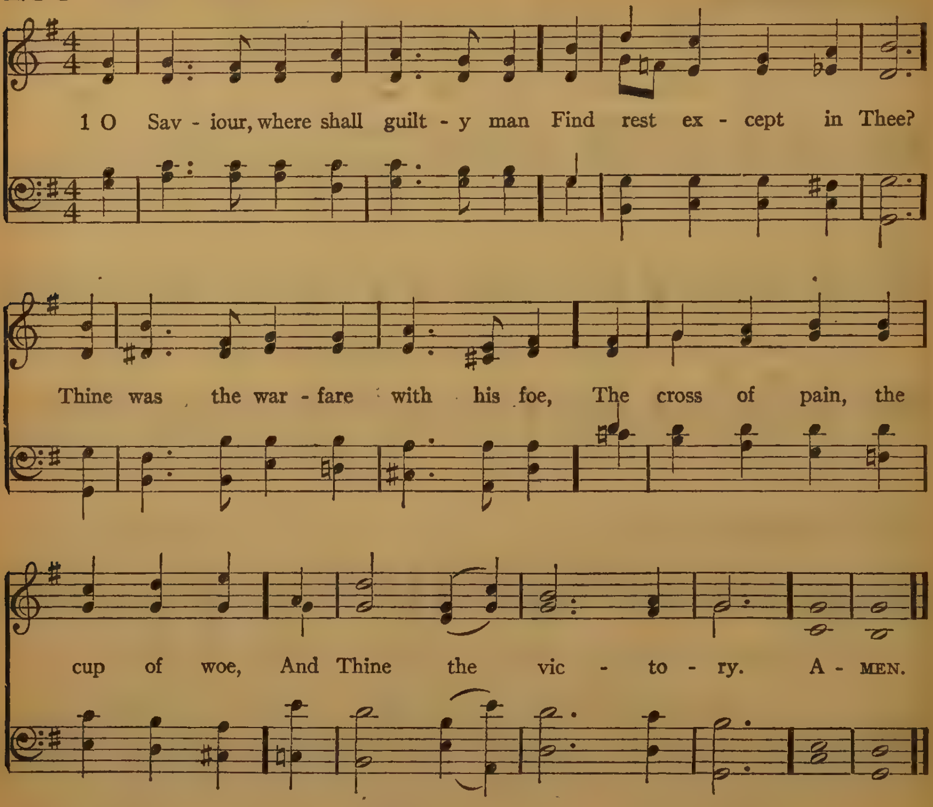
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

233 NEWCASTLE 8.6.8.8.6. Henry L. Morley, 1875


1 O Sav - iour, where shall guilt - y man Find rest ex - cept in Thee?
Thine was the war - fare with his foe, The cross of pain, the
cup of woe, And Thine the vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

(See also Rest, No. 195)

2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee.

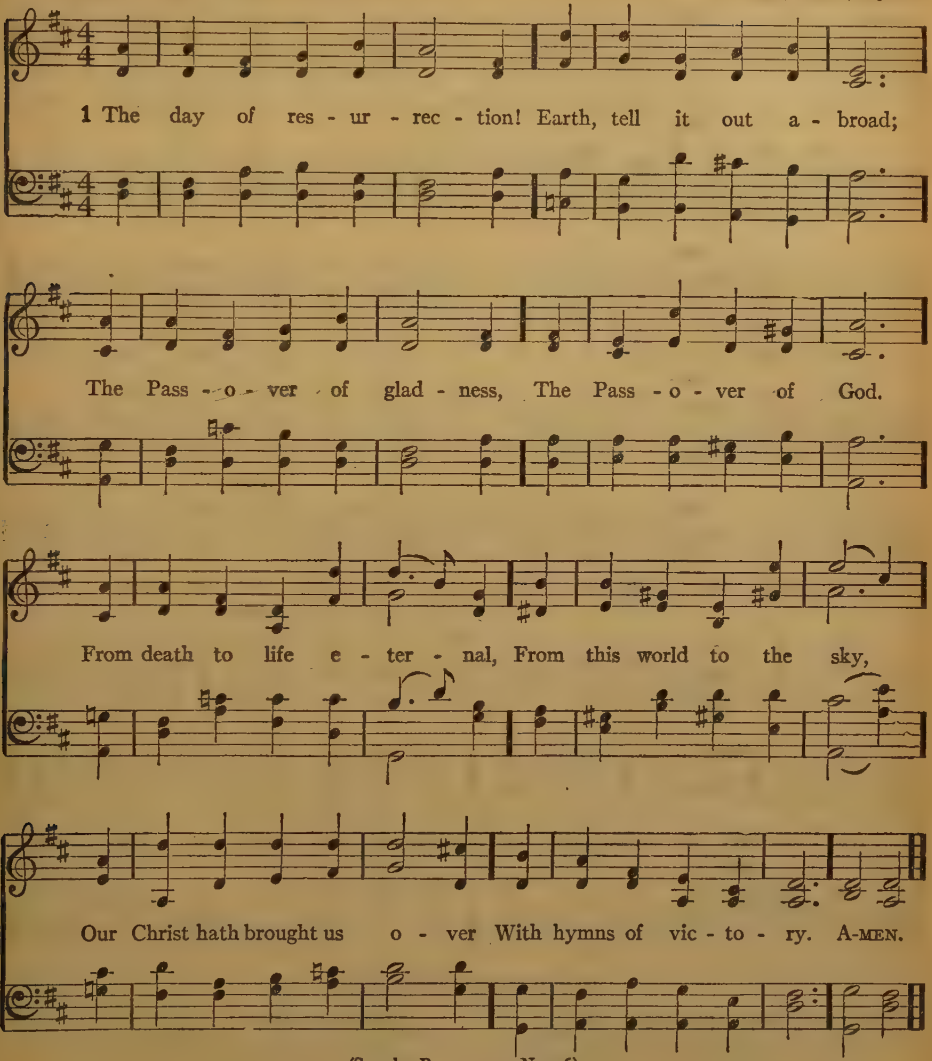
Mrs. Caroline E. May, 1858: verse 2, line 3, alt.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

14 The sun is sinking fast.
33 And now the sun's declining rays.
163 O Christ, our King, Creator, Lord.
439 Not all the blood of beasts.
440 Praise to the Holiest in the height.
441 O mystery of love Divine.
442 There is a fountain filled with blood.
444 Thy life was given for me.
445 Nature with open volume stands.
447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
470 Beneath the cross of Jesus.
559 My God, I love Thee; not because.
564 Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.
621 When our heads are bowed with woe.
696 In His own raiment clad.
712 From the cross uplifted high.

234 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

Henry Smart, 1836


1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

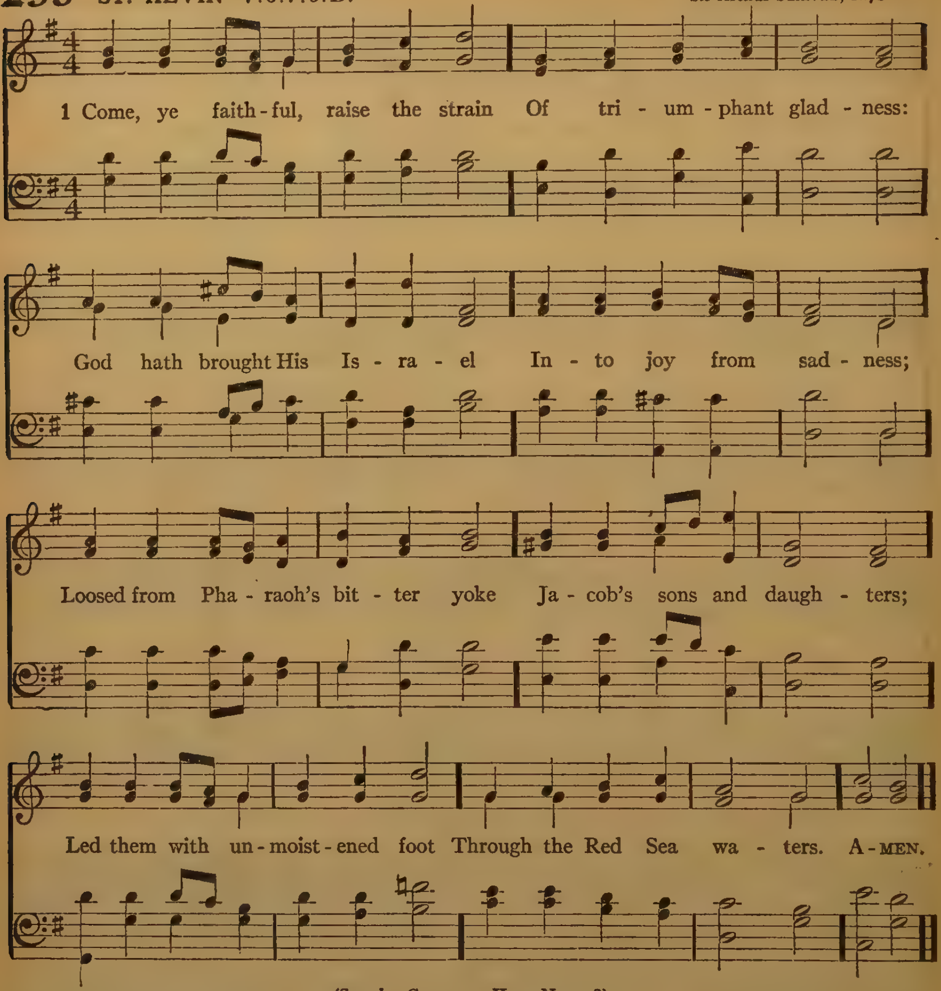
(See also ROTTERDAM, No. 46)

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 1, alt.

235 ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6.D. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness:
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-MEN.

(See also CHESTNUT HILL, No. 428)

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

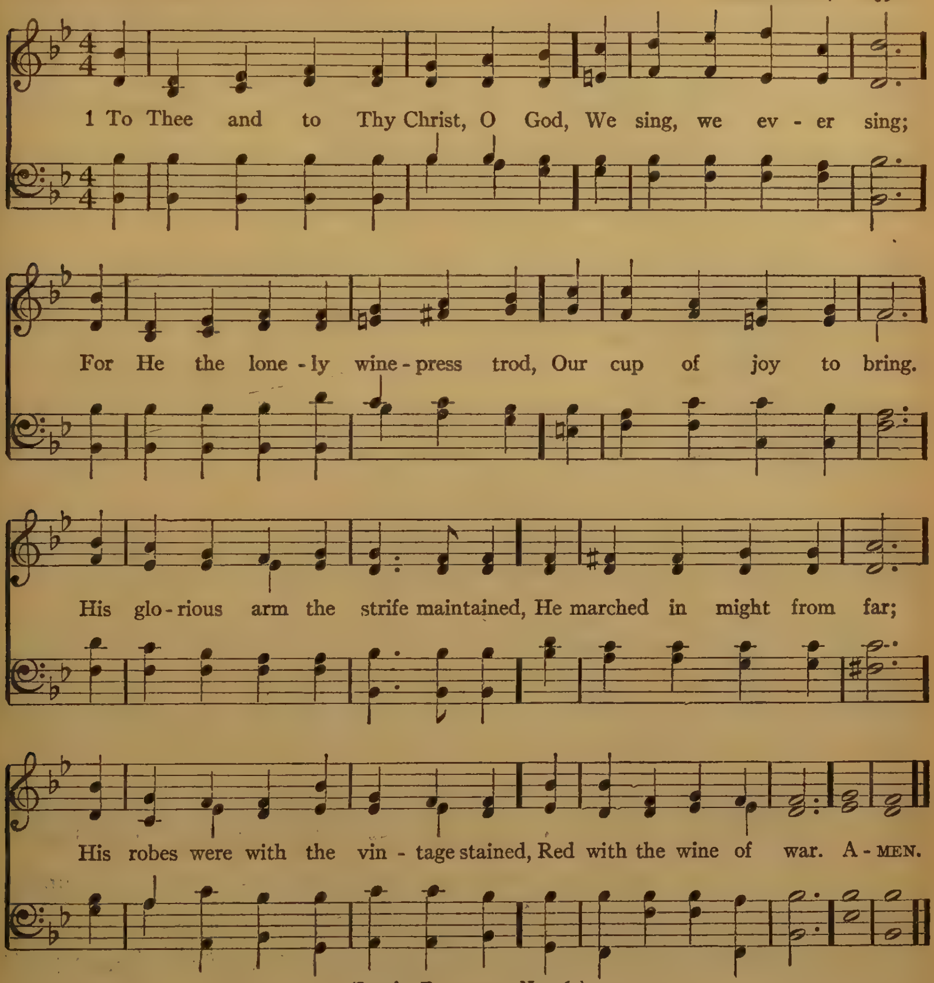
4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1859

The Resurrection

236 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul, c. 1859


1 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
For He the lone - ly wine - press trod, Our cup of joy to bring.
His glo - rious arm the strife maintained, He marched in might from far;
His robes were with the vin - tage stained, Red with the wine of war. A - MEN.

(See also ELLACOMBE, No. 364)

2 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He invaded death's abode,
And robbed him of his sting.
The house of dust enthralls no more,
For He, the Strong to save,
Himself doth guard that silent door,
Great Keeper of the grave.

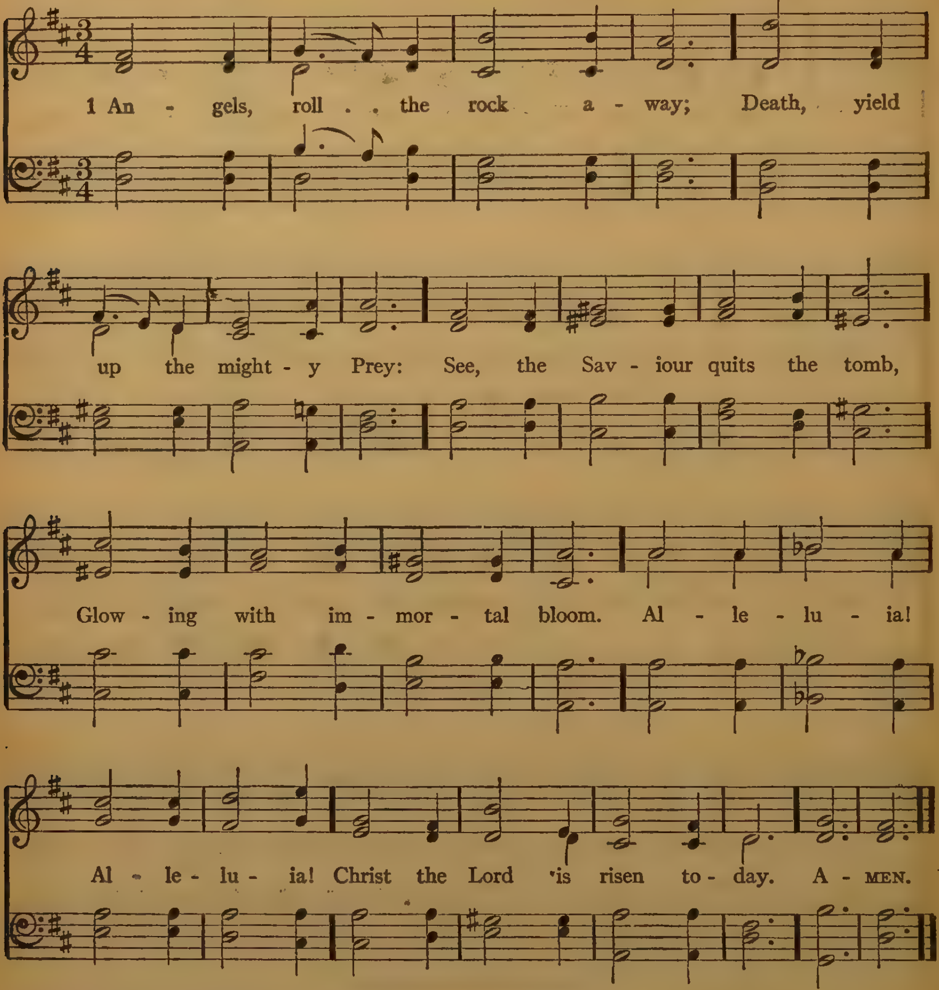
3 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He hath crushed beneath His rod
The world's proud rebel king.
He plunged in His imperial strength
To gulfs of darkness down;
He brought His trophy up at length,
The foiled usurper's crown.

4 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He redeemed us with His blood
From every evil thing.
Thy saving strength His arm upbore,
The arm that set us free:
Glory, O God, for evermore
Be to Thy Christ and Thee.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1876

237 ARIMATHEA 7.7.7.7.8.7.

Charles F. Roper, 1879


1 An - gels, roll . . the rock a - way; Death, yield
up the might - y Prey: See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,
Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord 'is risen to - day. A - MEN.

2 'Tis the Saviour! angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

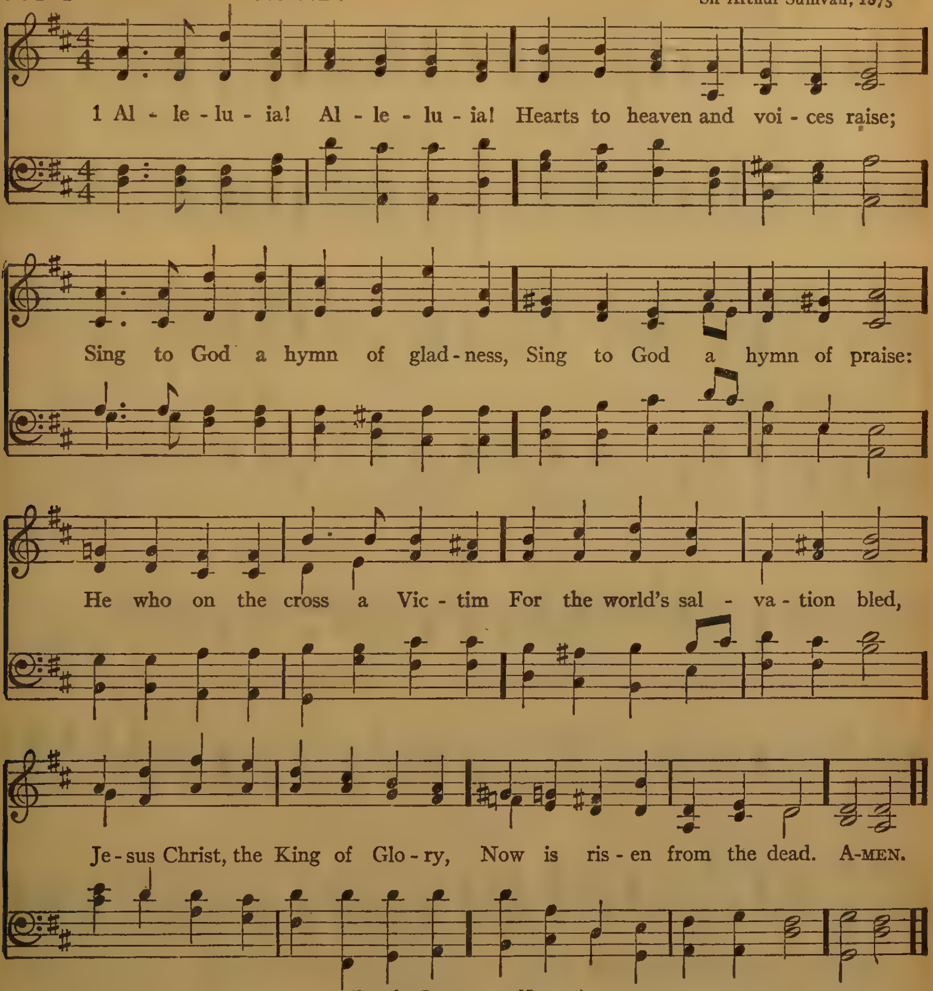
3 Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres:
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

4 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell:
Where is hell's once dreaded king?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769. The refrain added

238 LUX EOI 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces raise;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead. A-MEN.

(See also SANCTUARY, No. 123)

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

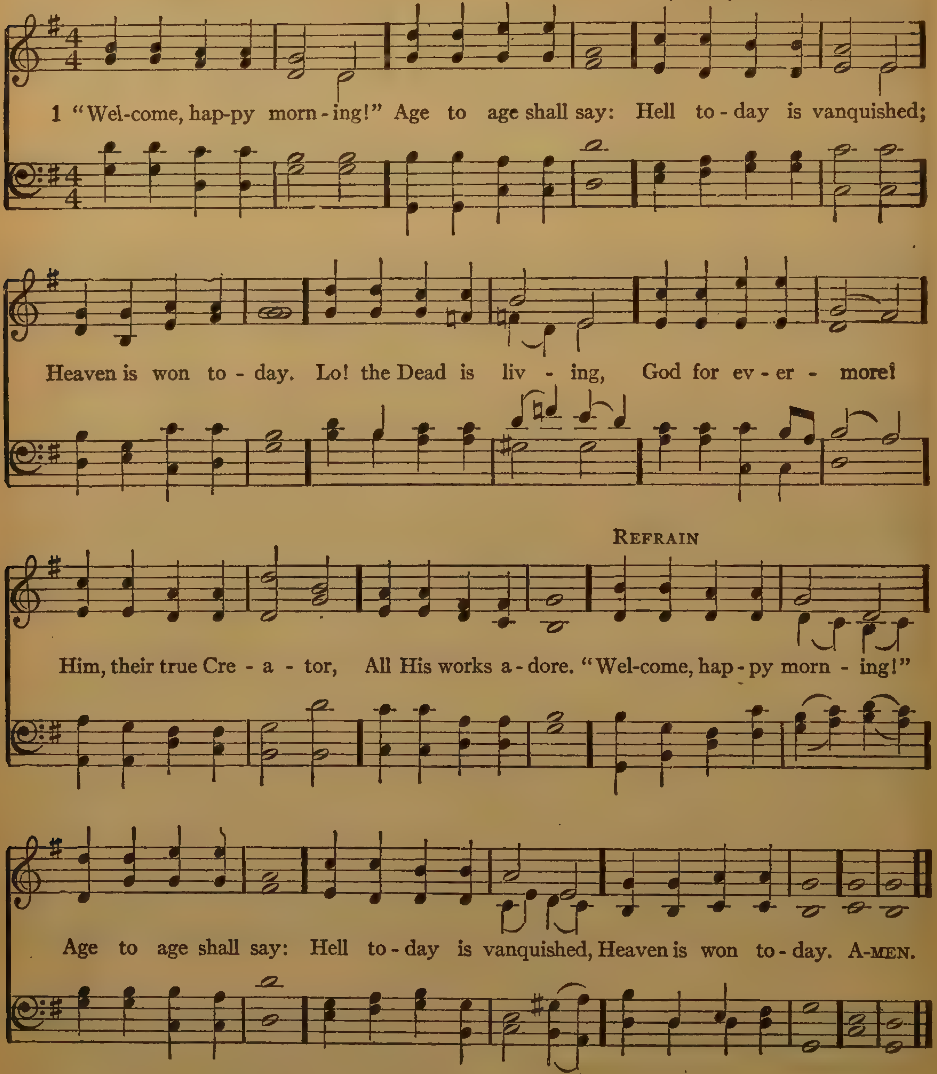
3 Christ is risen; we are risen.
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with Thee.

4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
To the Father, and the Saviour
Who has gained the victory;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

239 ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arr. fr. F. Joseph Haydn, 1774,
by Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished;
Heaven is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-more!
REFRAIN
Him, their true Cre-a-tor, All His works a-dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!"
Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day. A-MEN.

(See also ROSMORE, No. 191)

2 Earth with joy confesses,
Clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with
Her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow,
Leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended,
Hail His triumph now.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

3 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and Health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

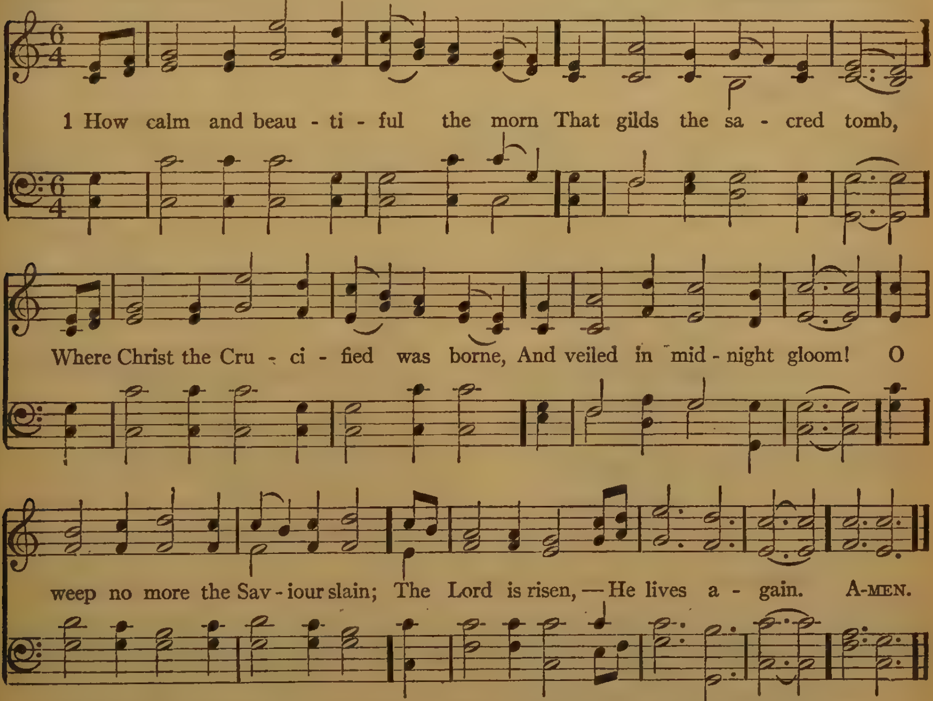
4 Thou, of life the Author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful,
Now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning;
Rise, O buried Lord.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

5 Loose the souls long-prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc*

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530–609).
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868: the refrain arr.

240 HASTINGS 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Thomas Hastings 1831


1 How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb,
Where Christ the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And veiled in mid - night gloom! O
weep no more the Sav - iour slain; The Lord is risen, — He lives a - gain. A-MEN.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
Behold the place, He is not here,
The tomb is all unbarred;
The gates of death were closed in vain:
The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend;
The Saviour will Himself be there, —
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

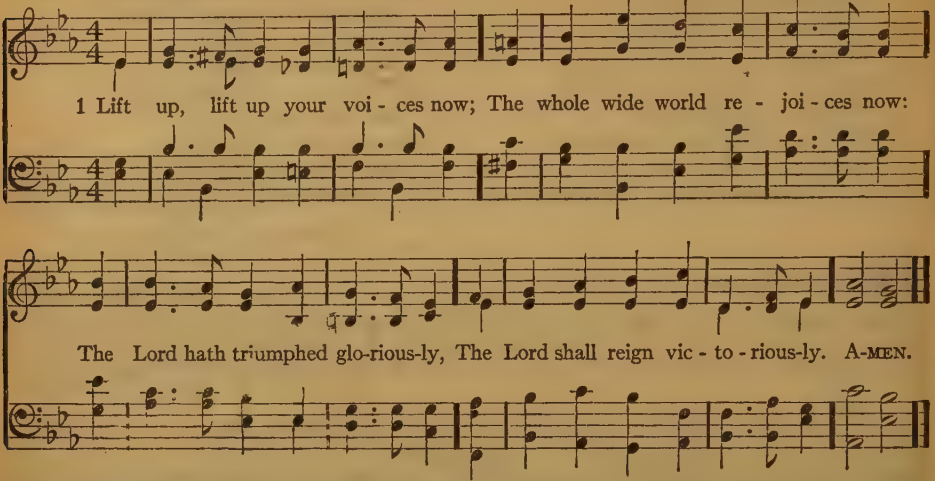
4 How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O weep no more your comforts slain;
The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

5 And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die!
Since He has risen that once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

241 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1 Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now; The whole wide world re - joi - ces now:
The Lord hath triumphed glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious-ly. A-MEN.

2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard:
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

3 He binds in chains the ancient foe;
A countless host He frees from woe,
And heaven's high portal open flies,
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.

4 And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

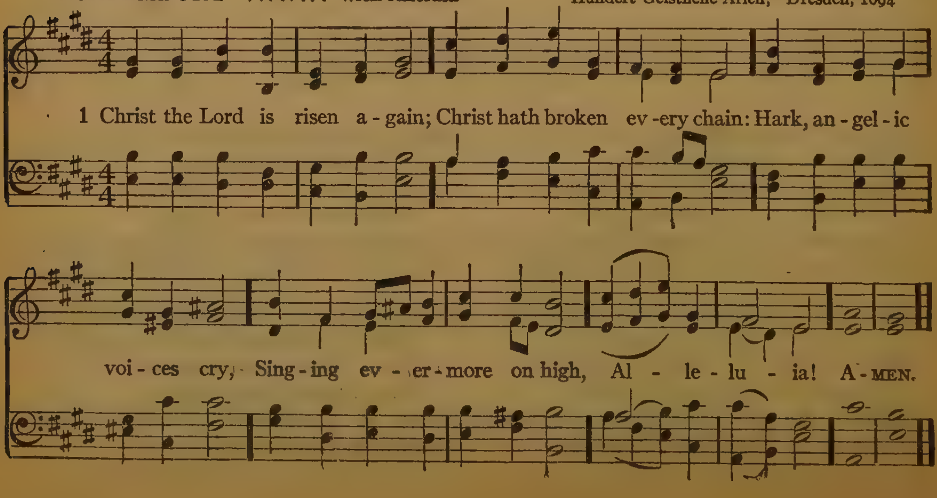
5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light:
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;
In Thee we die to rise to God.

6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,
Glad Alleluias raise to Thee;
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Cento, based on Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

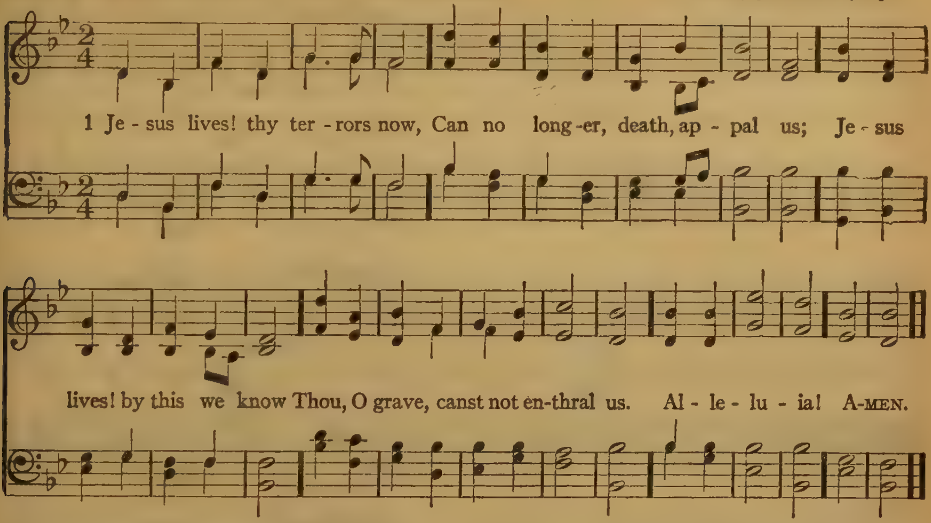
WIRTEMBURG 7.7.7.7. with Alleluia

"Hundert Geistliche Arien," Dresden, 1694


1 Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath broken ev -ery chain: Hark, an - gel - ic
voi - ces cry, Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

242 ST. ALBINUS 7.8.7.8. with Alleluia

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1 Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now, Can no long - er, death, ap - pal us; Je - sus
lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not en-thral us. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Christian F. Gellert, 1757. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841: alt. and arr.

243 (WIRTEMBURG) 7.7.7.7. with Alleluia

1 Christ the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain:
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say,
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

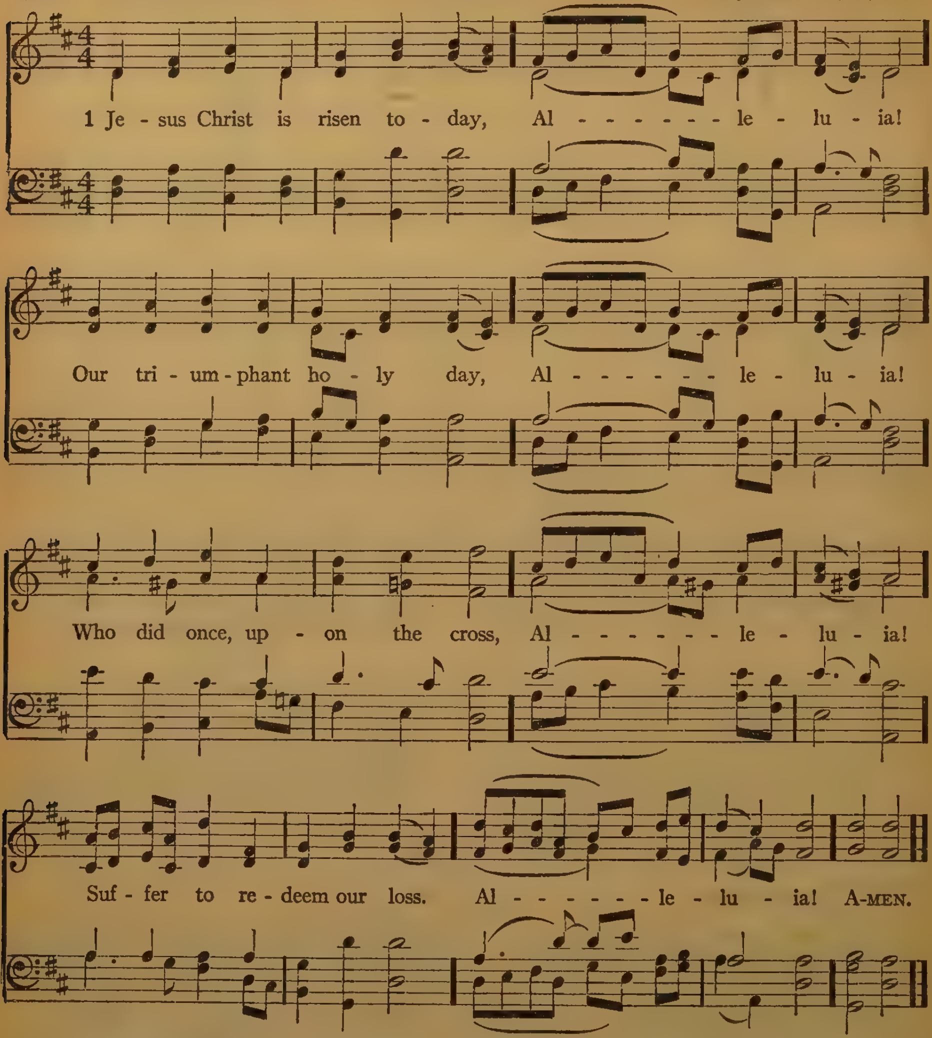
4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Alleluia!

Rev. Michael Weisse, 1531. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858: verse 1, line 3, alt.

244 EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias "Lyra Davidica," 1708


1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - - - - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - - - - - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - - - - - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - - - - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

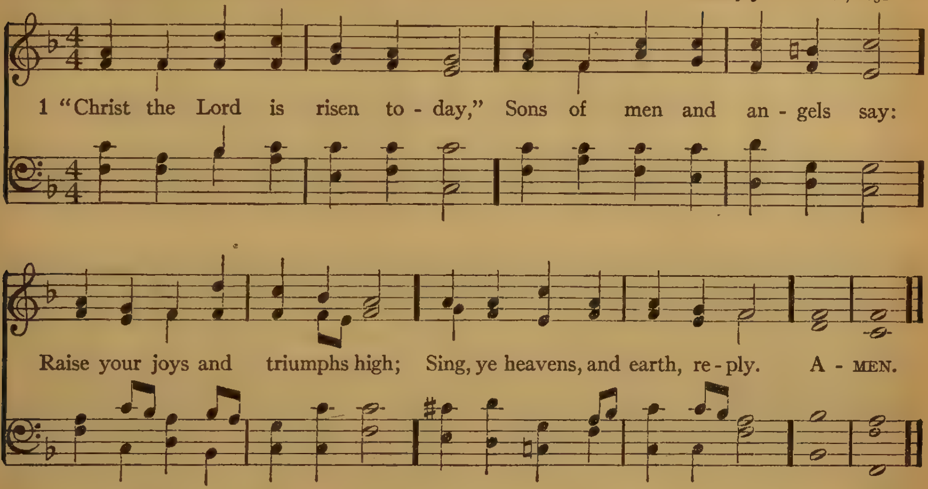
3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He 's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Verse 1, Anon. (based on the Latin, 14th cent.), 1708; lines 3, 4, alt.: verses 2, 3, Arnold's "Compleat Psalmodist," 1740; alt. in "Supplement to New Version," c. 1816: verse 4, Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

245 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1 "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply. A - MEN.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

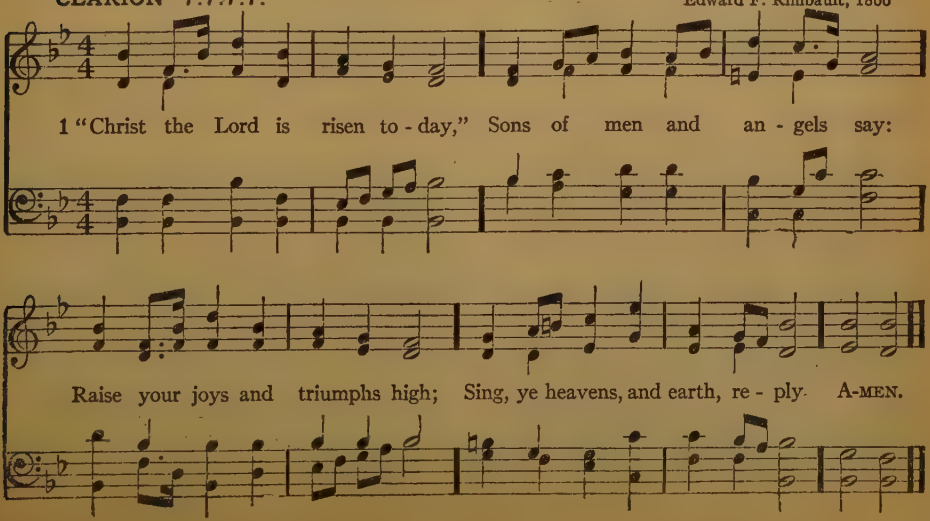
4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 3, alt.

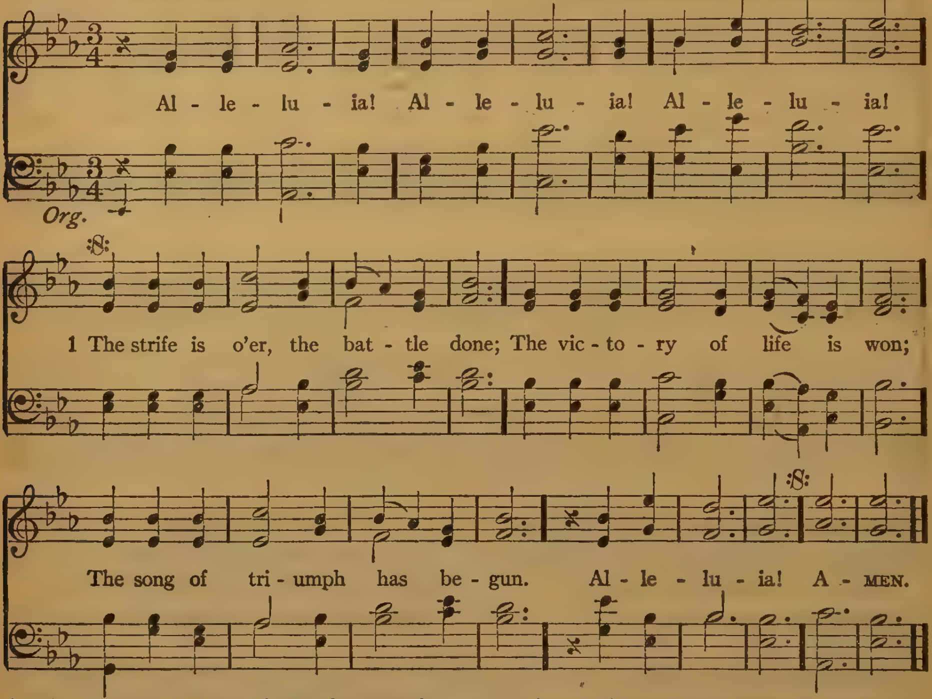
CLARION 7.7.7.7.

Edward F. Rimbault, 1866


1 "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply. A-MEN.

246 PALESTRINA 8.8.8. with Alleluias

Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

247 (HOLY CROSS) C. M.

1 I say to all men, far and near,
That He is risen again;
That He is with us now and here,
And ever shall remain.

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland:
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

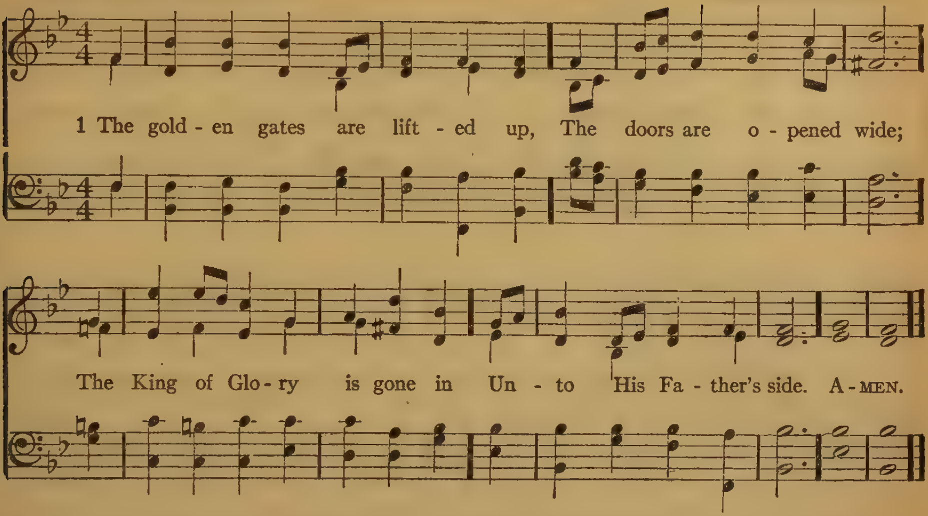
5 The way of darkness that He trod,
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word,
Shall reach His Father's home.

Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

For other Hymns, see 47, 555, 627

248 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872


1 The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
The King of Glo - ry is gone in Un - to His Fa - ther's side. A - MEN.

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon God's face.

3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

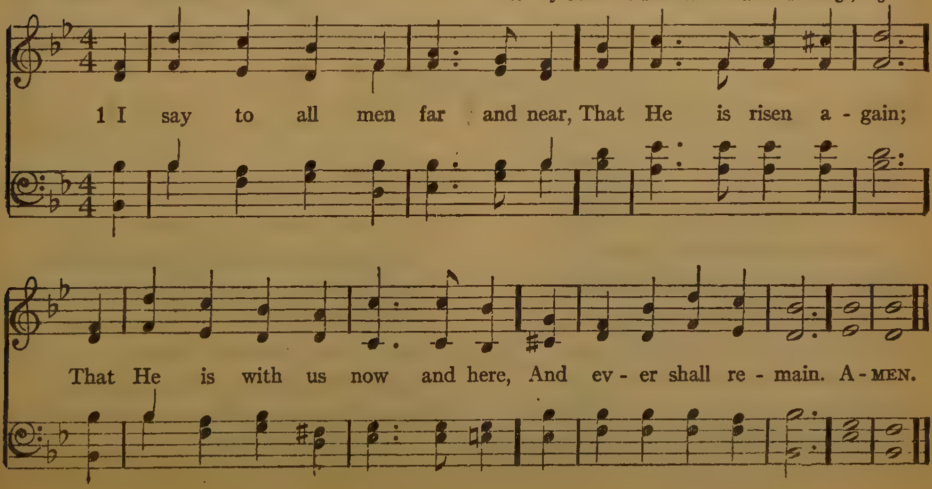
4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That, while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love, may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 (Text of 1858)

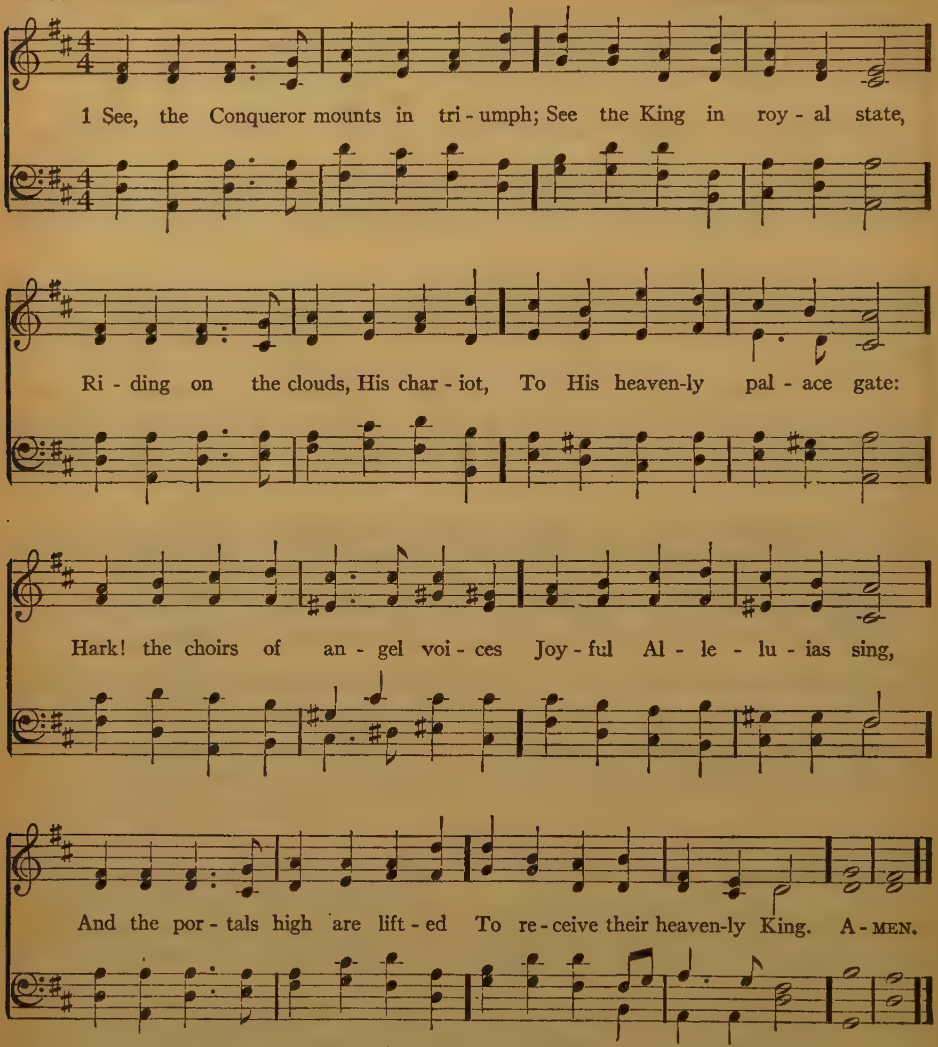
HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1831


1 I say to all men far and near, That He is risen a - gain;
That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main. A - MEN.

Jesus Christ our Lord

249 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D. William S. Bambridge, 1872


1 See, the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state,
Ri-ding on the clouds, His char-iot, To His heaven-ly pal-ace gate:
Hark! the choirs of an-gel voi-ces Joy-ful Al-le-lu-ias sing,
And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heaven-ly King. A-MEN.

(See also DAILY, DAILY, No. 642)

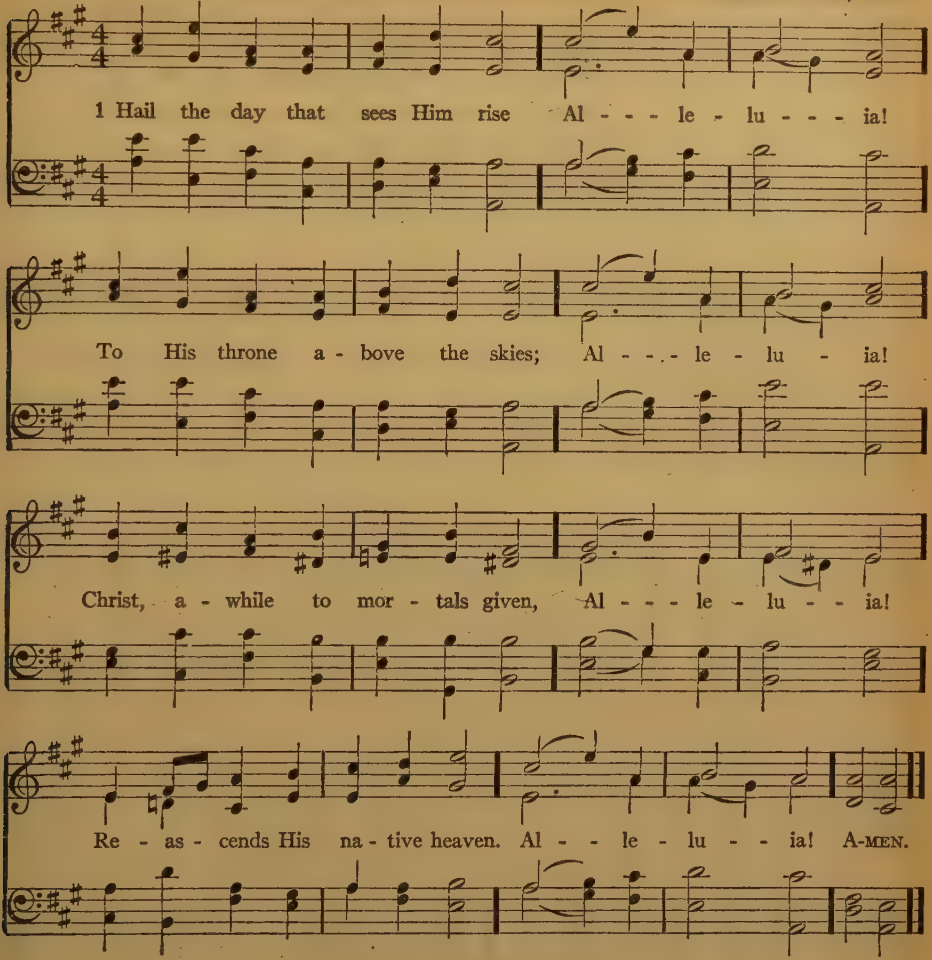
2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 Thou hast raised our human nature
In the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand:
Jesus reigns, adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

250 ASCENSION 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

William H. Monk, 1861


1 Hail the day that sees Him rise Al - - - le - lu - - - ia!
To His throne a - bove the skies; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!
Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven. Al - - le - lu - - ia! A-MEN.

(See also WIRTEMBURG, No. 243)

2 There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in.

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above;
See, He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

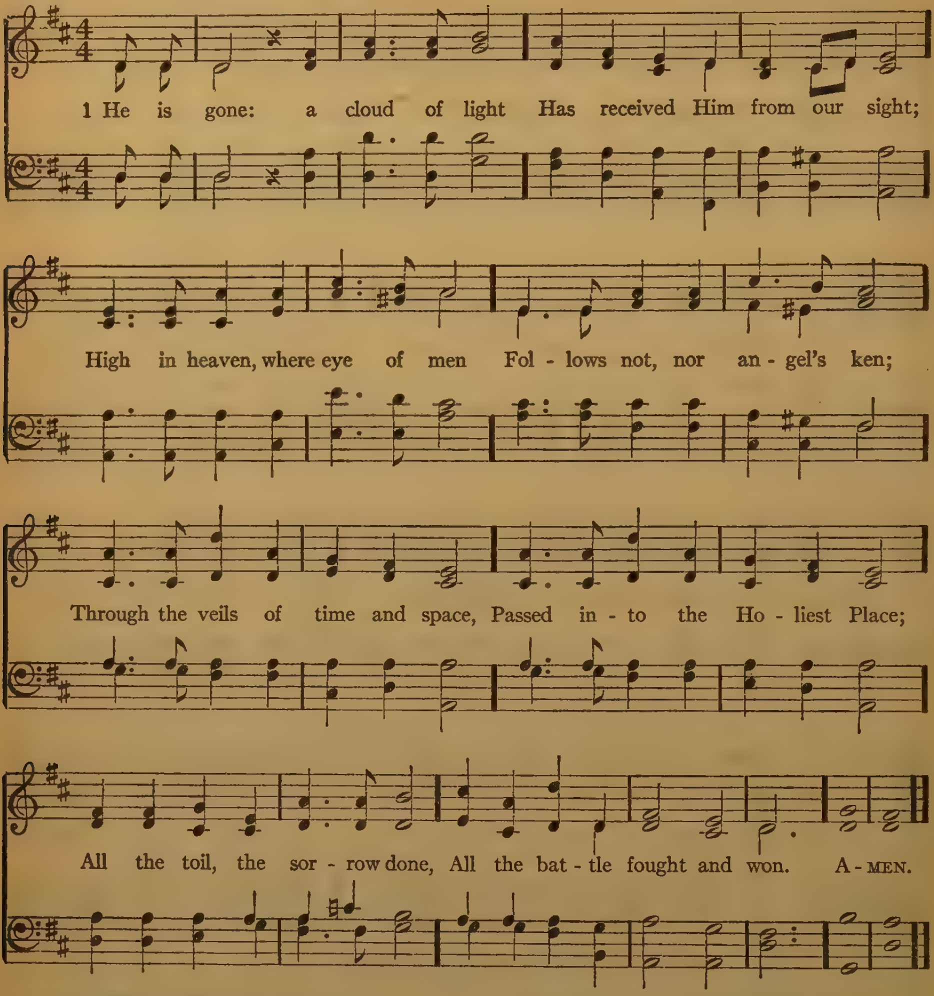
5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 1, line 2; verse 2, line 1; verse 6, line 1, alt.

251 ST. PATRICK 7.7.7.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 He is gone: a cloud of light Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men Fol - lows not, nor an - gel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space, Passed in - to the Ho - liest Place;
All the toil, the sor - row done, All the bat - tle fought and won. A - MEN.

2 He is gone: towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll;
Far behind we leave the past,
Forward are our glances cast;
Still His words before us range
Through the ages as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

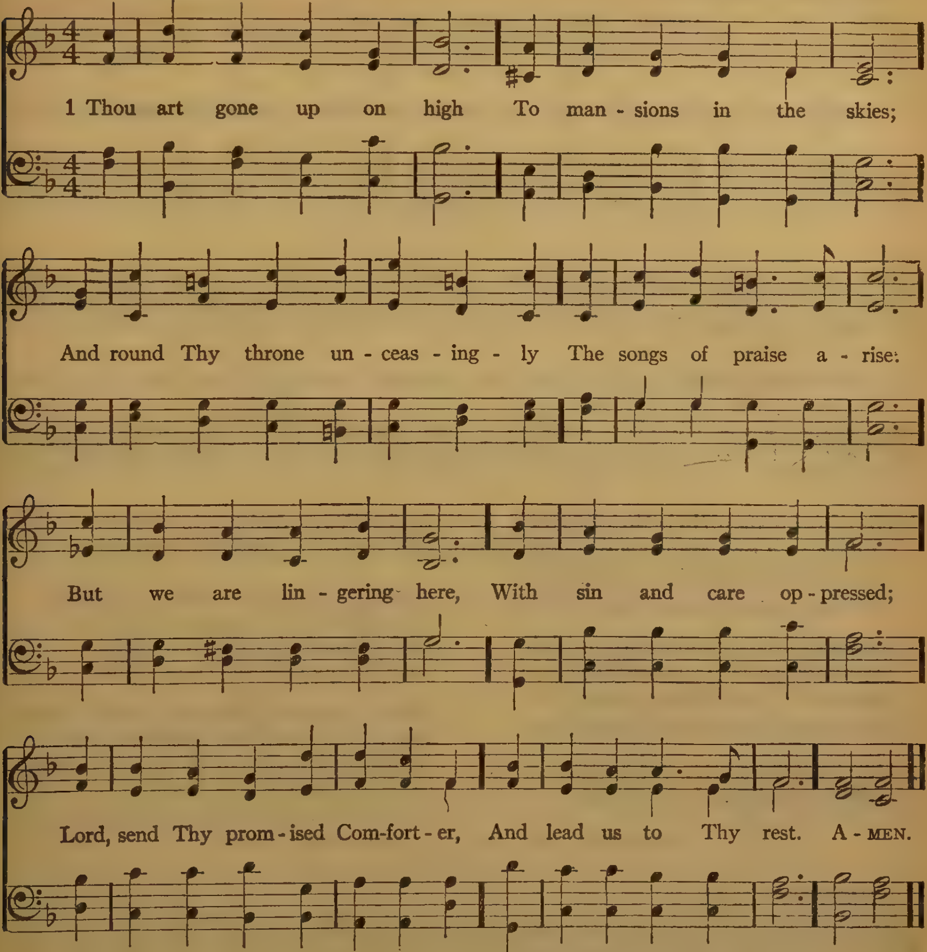
3 He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone; but, not in vain,
Wait until He comes again.
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find:
To our own Eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend.

Rev. Arthur P. Stanley, c. 1859 (Text of 1870)

252 CHALVEY S. M. D.

Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1868


1 Thou art gone up on high To man - sions in the skies;
And round Thy throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:
But we are lin - gering here, With sin and care op - pressed;
Lord, send Thy prom - ised Com-fort - er, And lead us to Thy rest. A - MEN.

2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown:
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high.

Mrs. Emma L. Toke, 1851

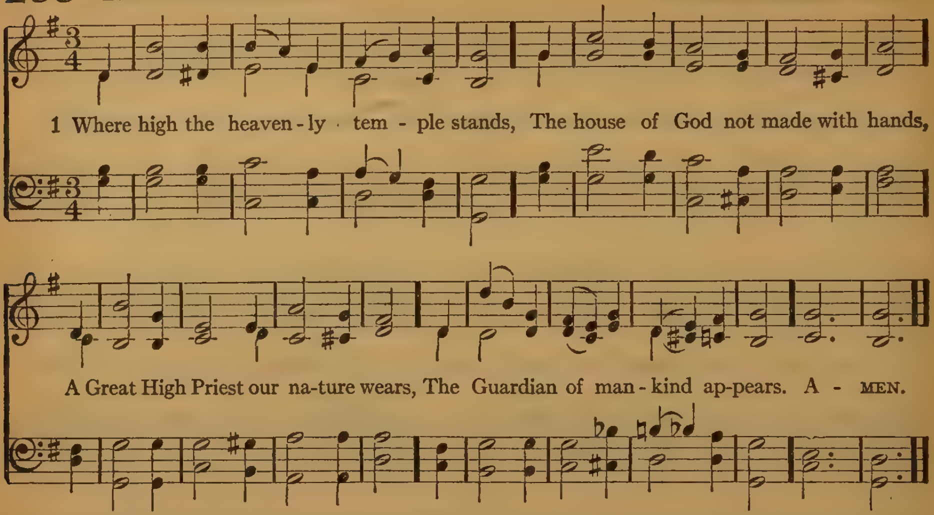
The following Hymns are also suitable:

142 The head that once was crowned with thorns.
143 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
150 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
157 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
162 Crown Him with many crowns.
164 Christ, above all glory seated.
167 Who is this that comes from Edom.
168 Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious.
697 Golden harps are sounding.

253

BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855


1 Where high the heaven-ly tem-ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,
A Great High Priest our na-ture wears, The Guardian of man-kind ap-pears. A-MEN.

2 He who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.

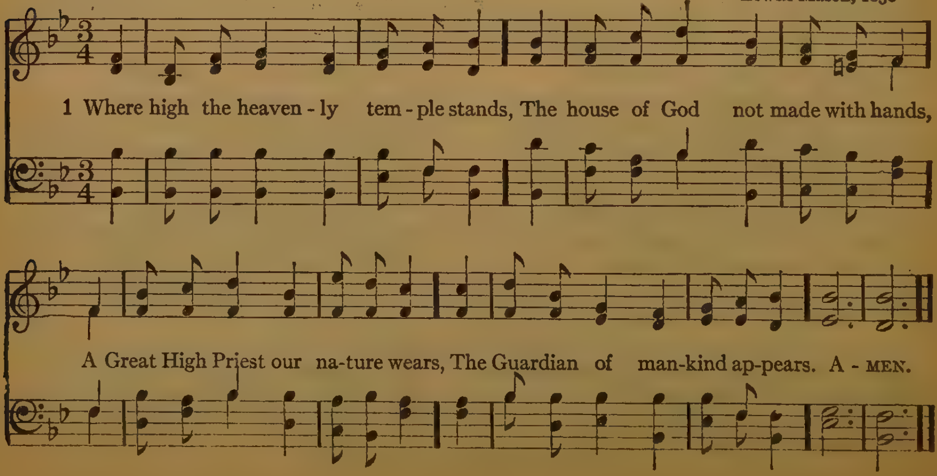
5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, publ. 1781:
verse 1, line 4, verse 2, lines 1, 3, 4, alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

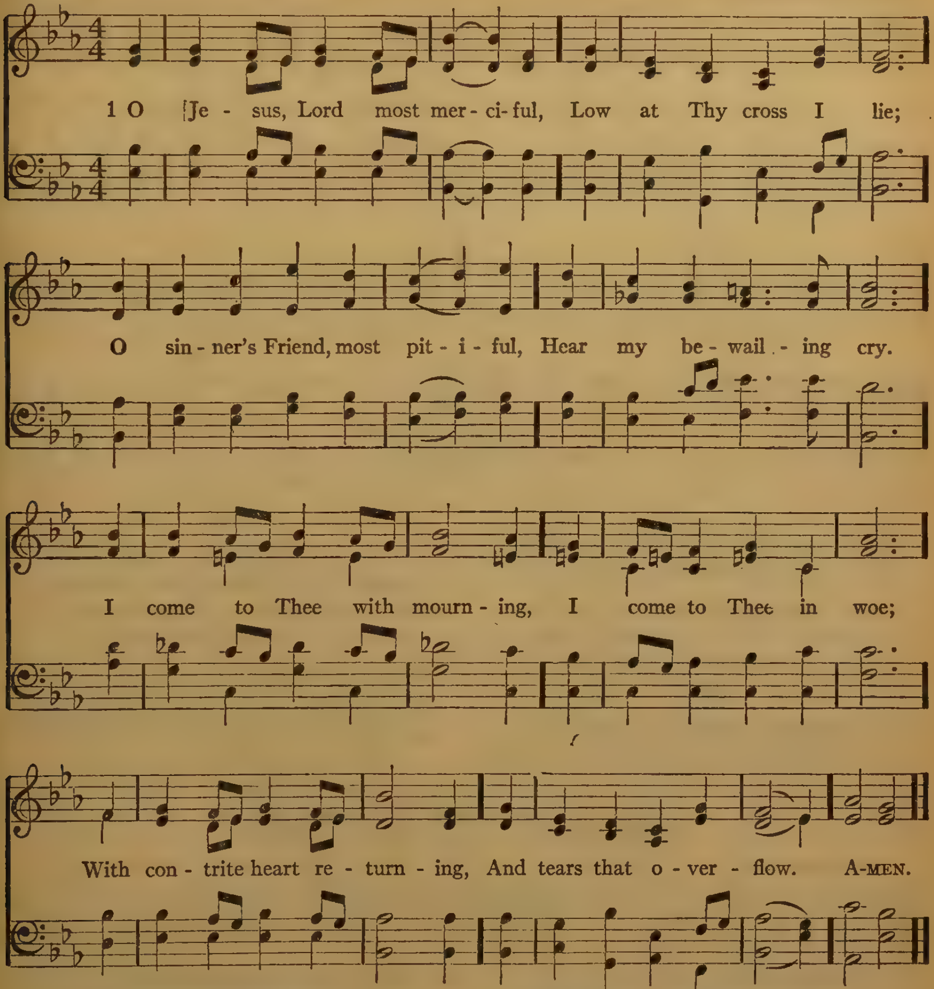
HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Where high the heaven-ly tem-ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,
A Great High Priest our na-ture wears, The Guardian of man-kind ap-pears. A-MEN.

254 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 O Jesus, Lord most merciful, Low at Thy cross I lie;
O sinner's Friend, most pitiful, Hear my bewailing cry.
I come to Thee with mourning, I come to Thee in woe;
With contrite heart returning, And tears that overflow.
A-MEN.

2 O gracious Intercessor,
O Priest within the veil,
Plead, for a lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
I spread my sins before Thee,
I tell them one by one;
O for Thy Name's great glory,
Forgive all I have done.

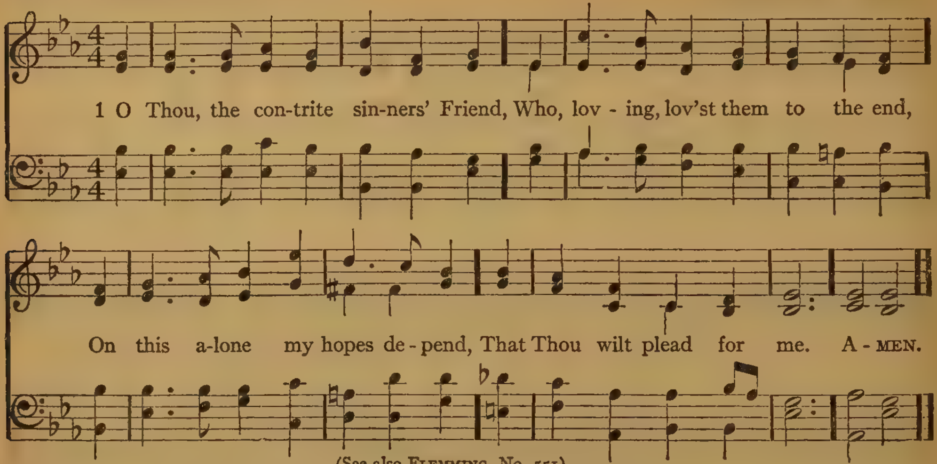
3 O by Thy cross and passion,
Thy tears and agony,
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary;
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;
O Priest, O spotless Offering,
Plead for me, and atone.

4 And in this heart now broken,
Re-enter Thou and reign;
And say, by that dear token,
I am absolved again;
And build me up, and guide me,
And guard me day by day;
And in Thy presence hide me,
And keep my soul alway.

Rev. James Hamilton, 1867

255 ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887


1 O Thou, the con-trite sin-ners' Friend, Who, lov - ing, lov'st them to the end,
On this a-lone my hopes de - pend, That Thou wilt plead for me. A - MEN.

(See also FLEMMING, No. 551)

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

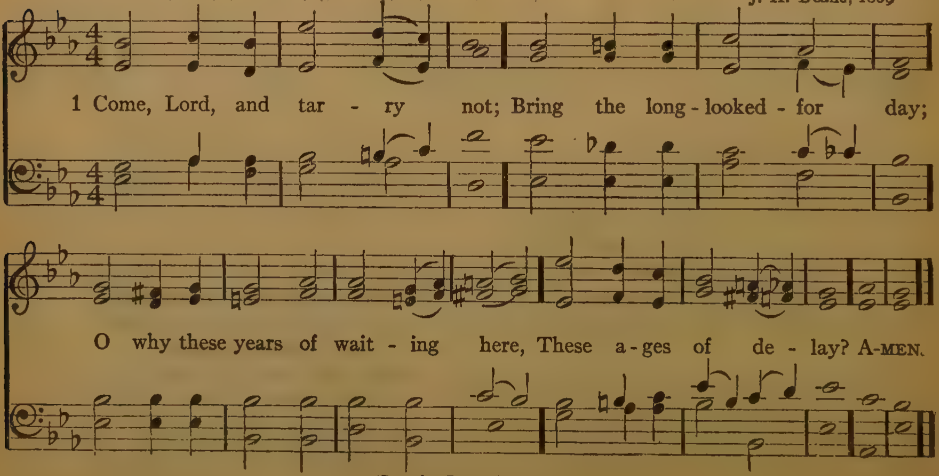
6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast washed them all away;
O say Thou plead'st for me.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835: verse 5, line 2, alt.

For other Hymns, see 150, 151, 250, 450, 555.

SIENNA S. M.

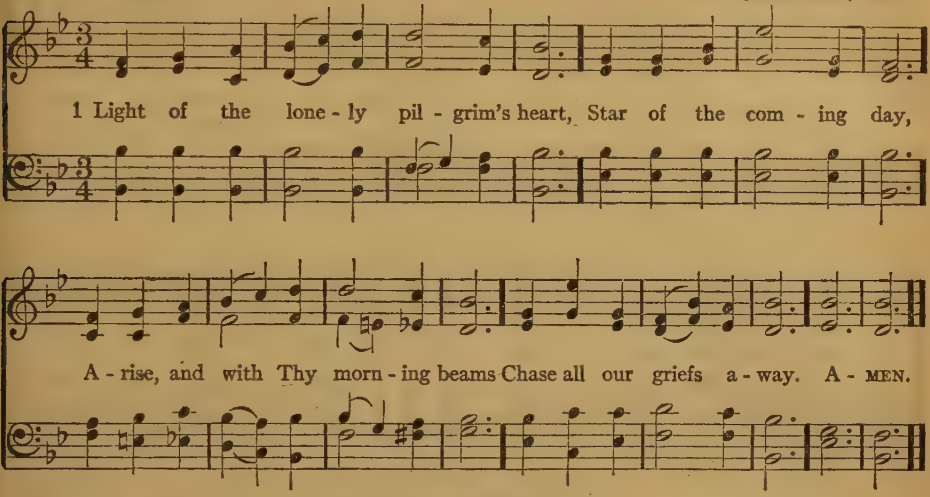
J. H. Deane, 1869


1 Come, Lord, and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day;
O why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay? A-MEN.

(See also LYTE, No. 615)

256 EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860


1 Light of the lone-ly pil-grim's heart, Star of the com-ing day,
A-rise, and with Thy morn-ing beams Chase all our griefs a-way. A-MEN.

(See also ECKHARDTSHEIM, No. 544)

2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace Divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1842

257 (SIENNA) S. M.

1 Come, Lord, and tarry not;
Bring the long-looked-for day;
O why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?

2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come":
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

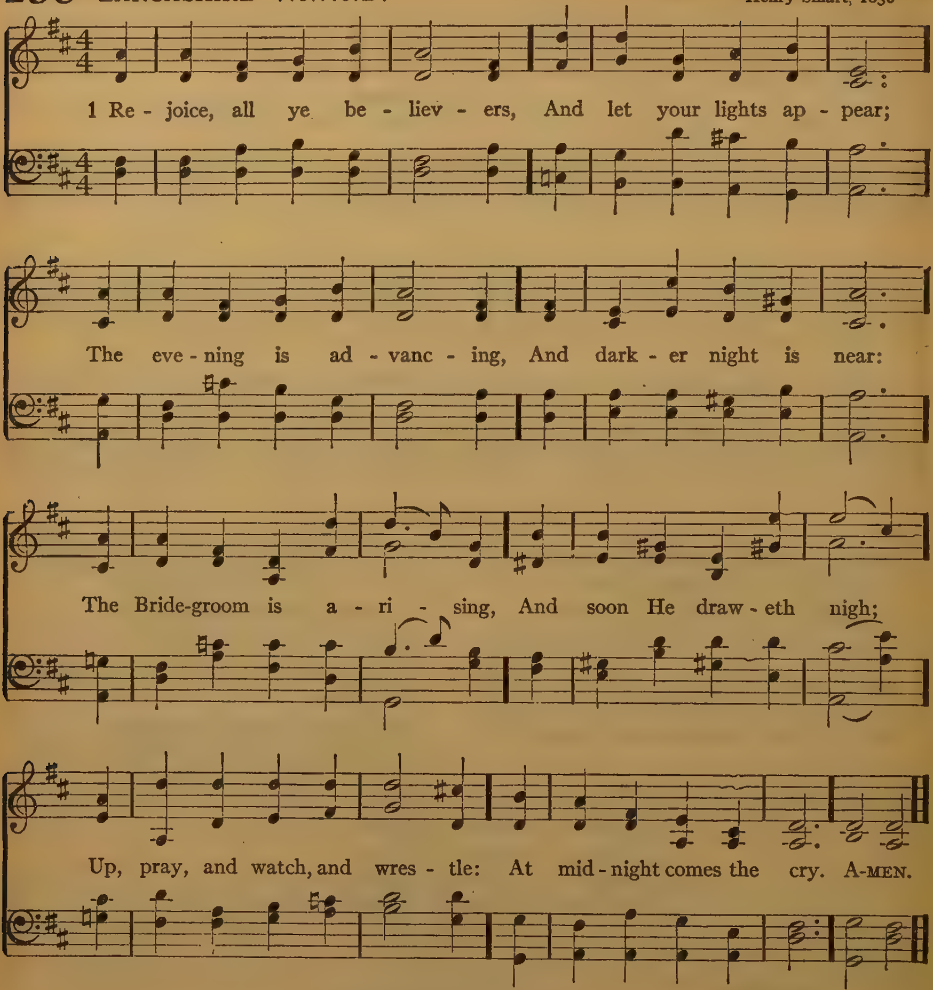
4 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.

5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

258 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

Henry Smart, 1836


1 Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near:
The Bride-groom is a - ri - sing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry. A-MEN.

(See also GREENLAND, No. 354)

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With Alleluias clear.

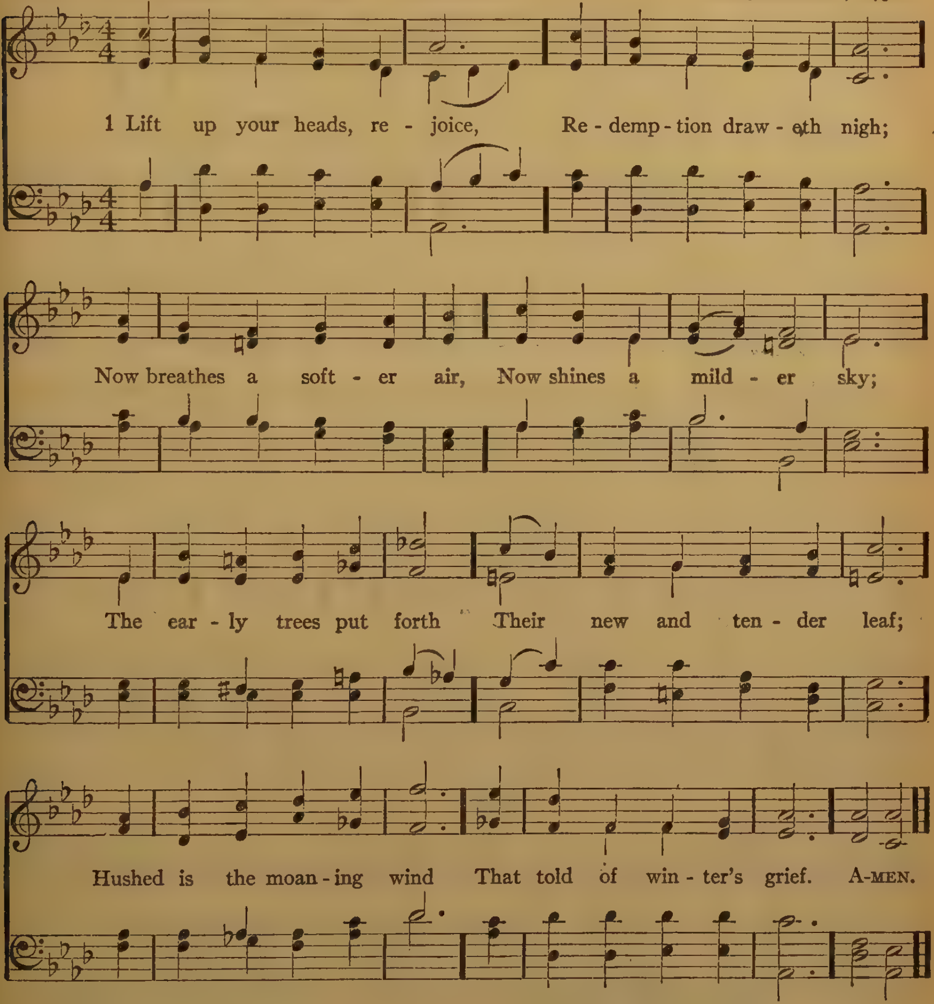
3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more:
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700. Trans. by Mrs. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

259 THE BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;
The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;
Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A-MEN.

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

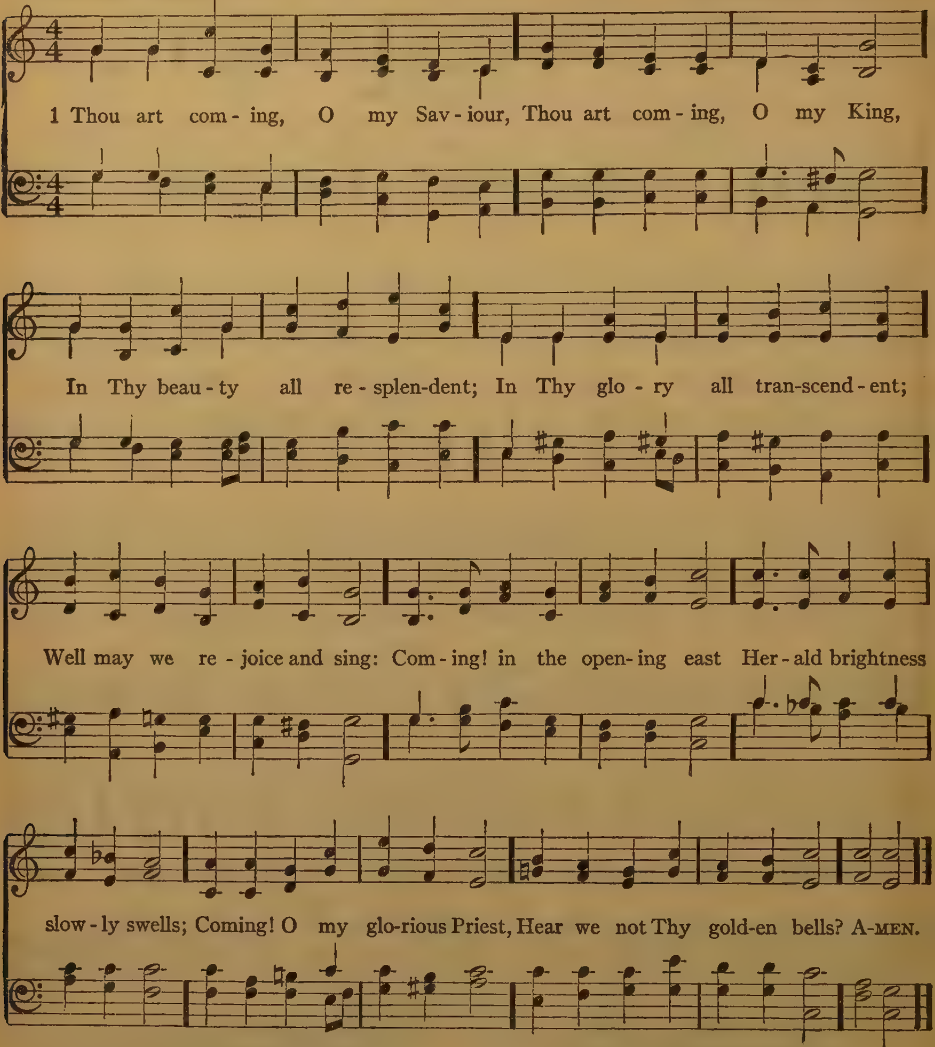
3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky;
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King,
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

260 BEVERLEY 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7.

William H. Monk, 1875


1 Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
In Thy beau-ty all re-splen-dent; In Thy glo-ry all tran-scend-ent;
Well may we re-joice and sing: Com-ing! in the open-ing east Her-ald brightness
slow-ly swells; Coming! O my glo-rious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells? A-MEN.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say:
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

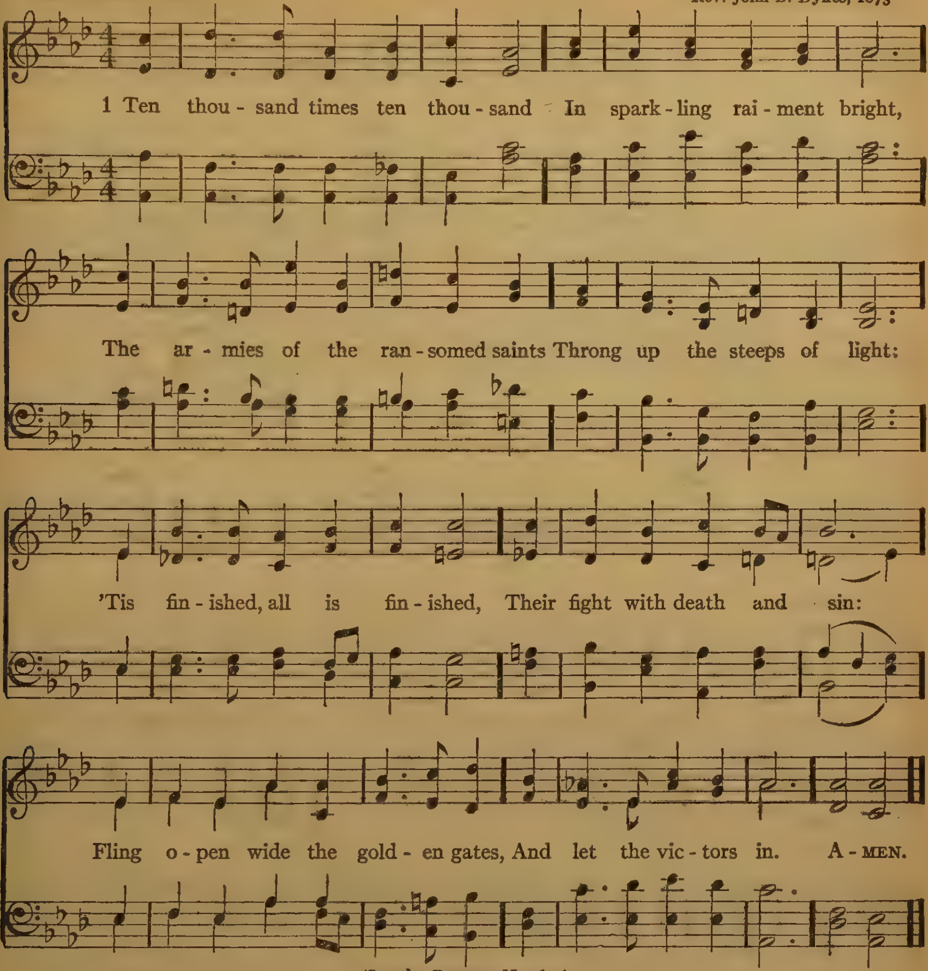
3 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord;
Thee, my Master and my Freind,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adorèd, and owned.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

The Second Coming and Judgment

261

ALFORD 7.6.8.6. D. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A - MEN.

(See also PATMOS, No. 631)

2 What rush of alleluias
  Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
  And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
  A thousand fold repaid!

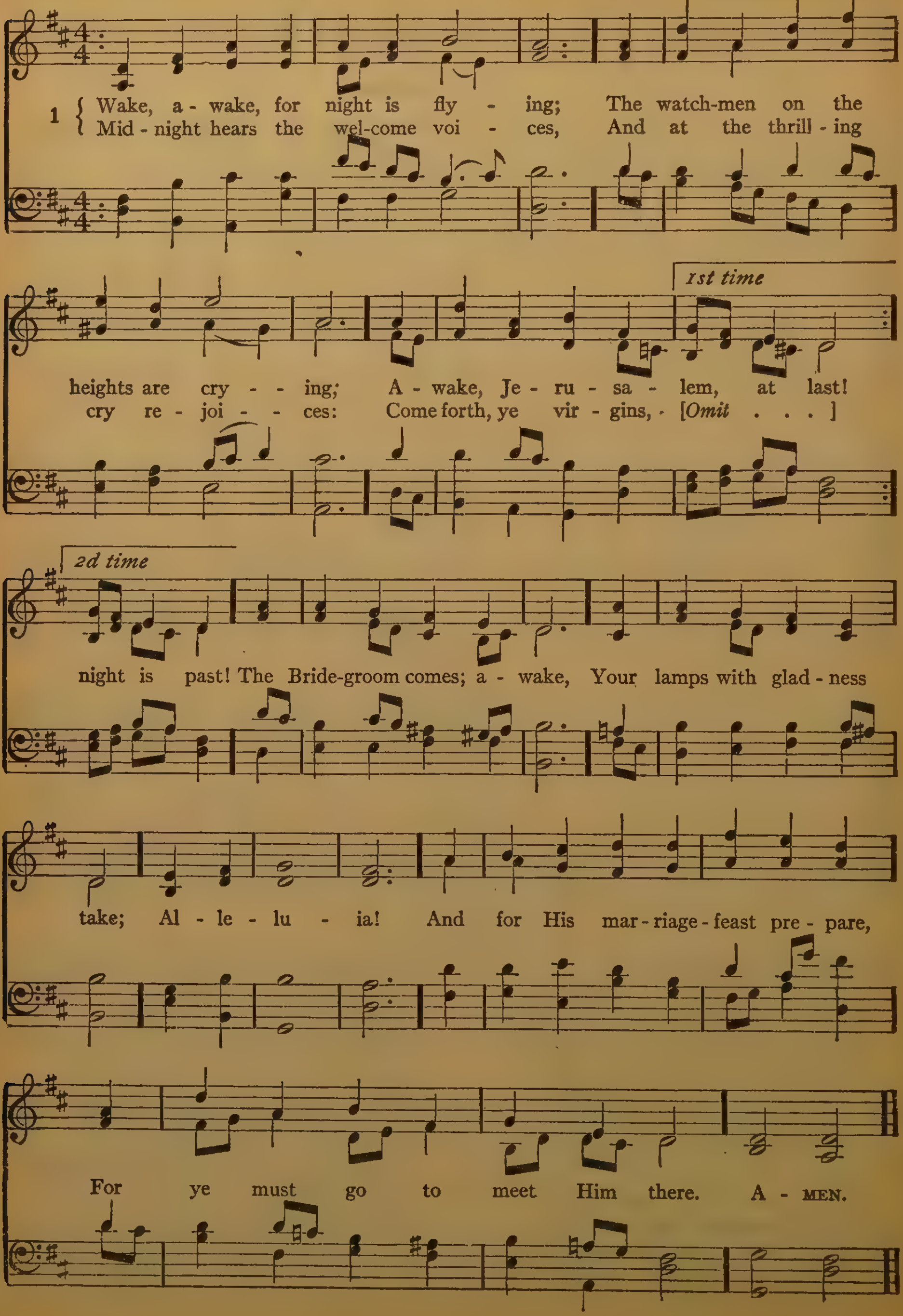
3 O then what raptured greetings
  On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
  Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
  That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
  Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
  Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
  Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
  Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
  Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

Jesus Christ our Lord

262 WACHET AUF 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8. Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1599


1 { Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing; The watch-men on the
Mid - night hears the wel-come voi - ces, And at the thrill - ing
heights are cry - - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
cry re - joi - - ces: Come forth, ye vir - gins, - [Omit . . .]
1st time
2d time
night is past! The Bride-groom comes; a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness
take; Al - le - lu - ia! And for His mar - riage - feast pre - pare,
For ye must go to meet Him there. A - MEN.

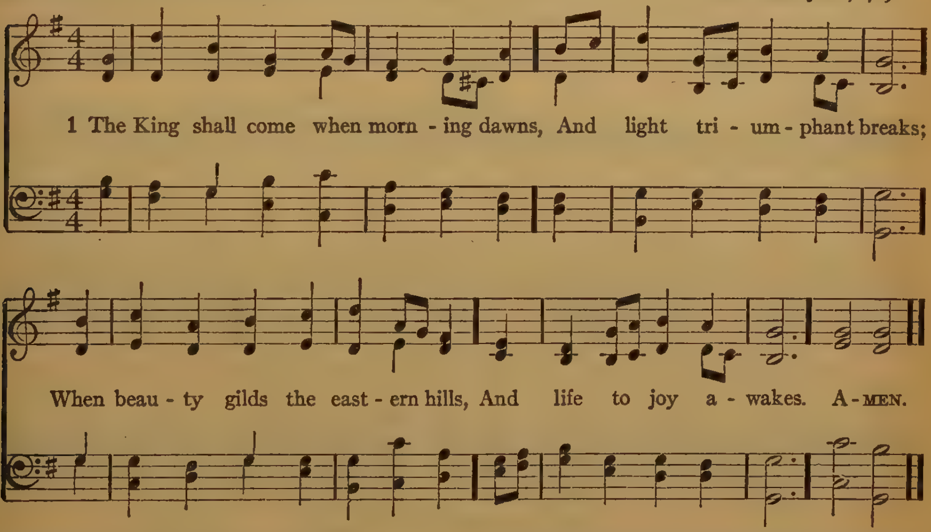
2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The Strong in grace, in truth Victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come.
Ah, come, Thou blessèd Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God;
Alleluia!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1599: trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858, 1863

263 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789


1 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And light tri - um - phant breaks;
When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes. A - MEN.

2 Not as of old a little child
To bear, and fight, and die,
But crowned with glory like the sun
That lights the morning sky.

3 O brighter than the rising morn
When He, victorious, rose,
And left the lonesome place of death,
Despite the rage of foes;—

4 O brighter than that glorious morn
Shall this fair morning be,
When Christ, our King, in beauty comes,
And we His face shall see.

5 The King shall come when morning dawns,
And earth's dark night is past:
O haste the rising of that morn,
The day that aye shall last;

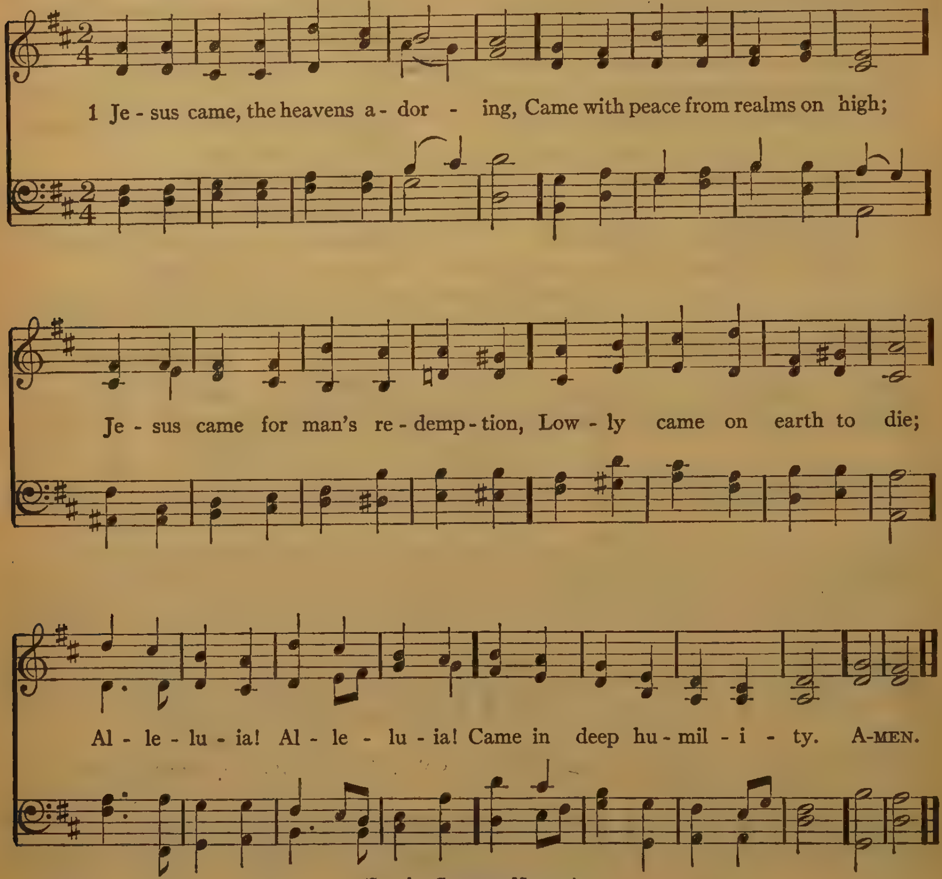
6 And let the endless bliss begin,
By weary saints foretold,
When right shall triumph over wrong,
And truth shall be extolled.

7 The King shall come when morning dawns,
And light and beauty brings:
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,
Come quickly, King of kings.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

264 PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir John Goss, 1869


1 Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;
Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

(See also CORINTH, No. 535)

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

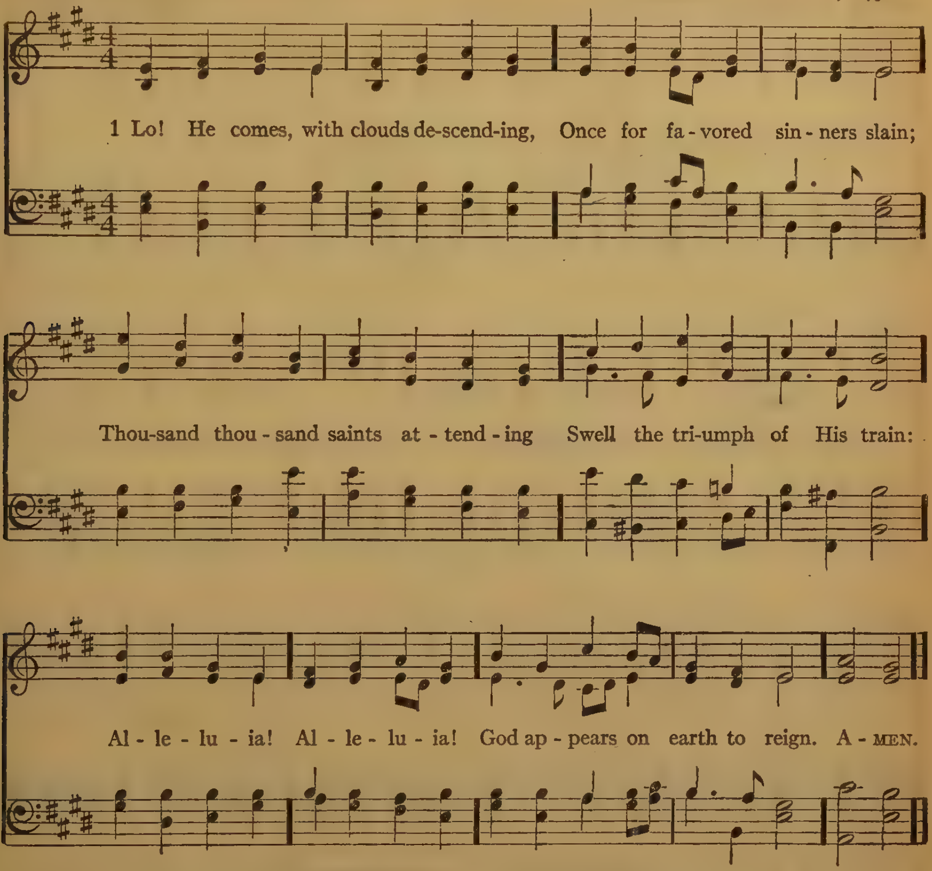
3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864

265 HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.7. J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751


1 Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain;
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign. A-MEN.

(See also REDHEAD, No. 1, and ZION, No. 231)

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

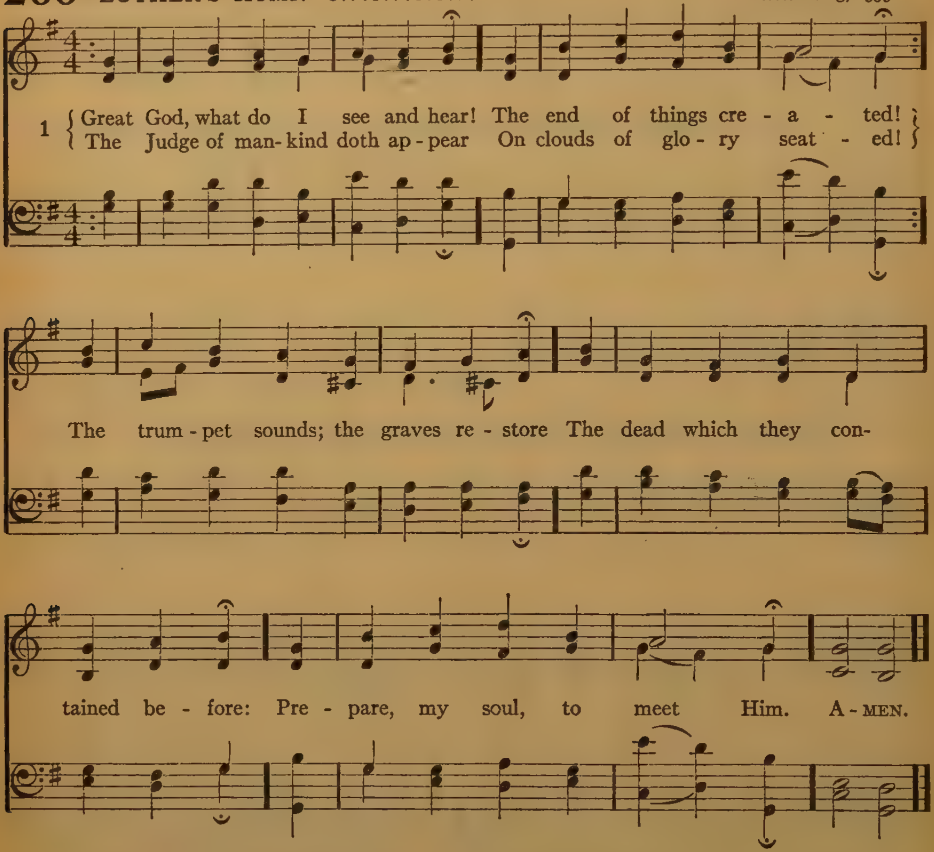
4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear!

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own
O come quickly;
Alleluia! come, Lord, come.

Verses, 1, 2, 5, Rev. Charles Wesley. 1758; verses 3, 4, Rev. John Cennick, 1752:
arr. and alt. by Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

266 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Joseph Klug's "Geistliche Lieder,"
Wittenberg, 1535


1 Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
The Judge of man-kind doth ap - pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con-
tained be - fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him. A - MEN.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

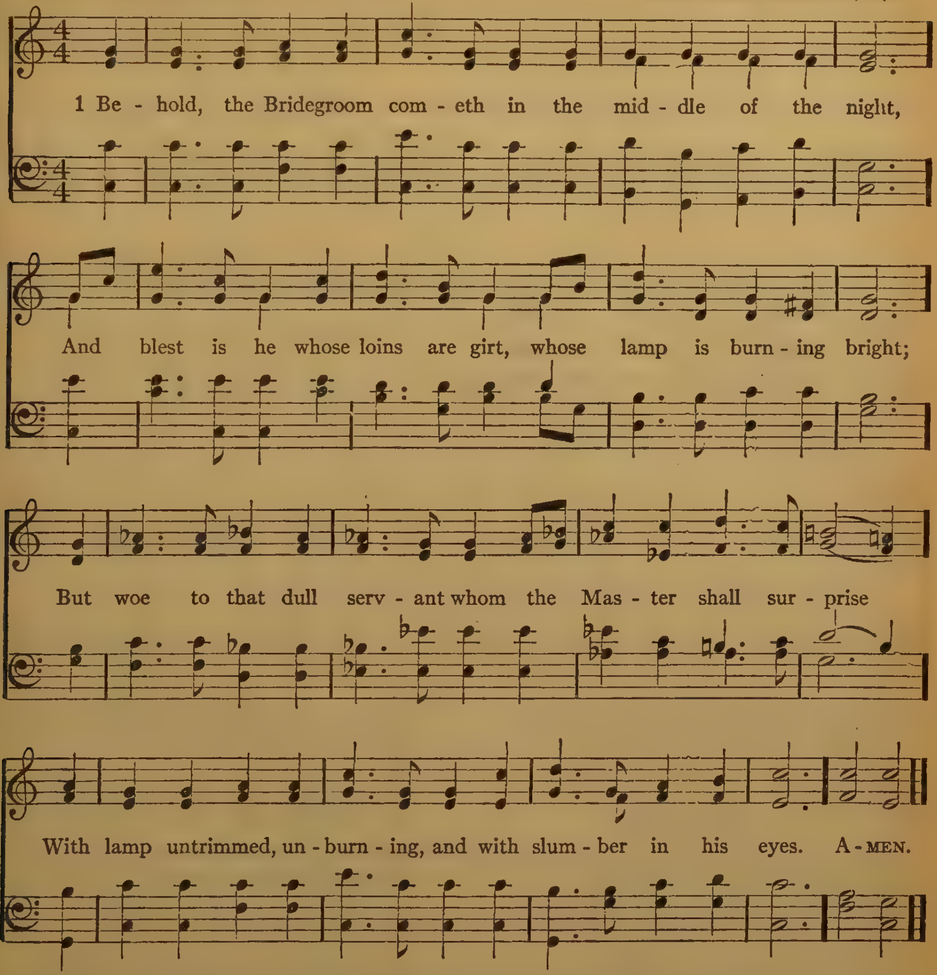
4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

Verse 1, Anon. 1802; verses 2, 3, 4, Rev. William B. Collyer, 1812:
alt. by Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1820

267

BRIDEGROOM 14.14.14.14.

Sir George A. Macfarren, 1872


1 Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;
But woe to that dull serv - ant whom the Mas - ter shall sur - prise
With lamp untrimmed, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes. A - MEN.

2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy God, have mercy upon us!"

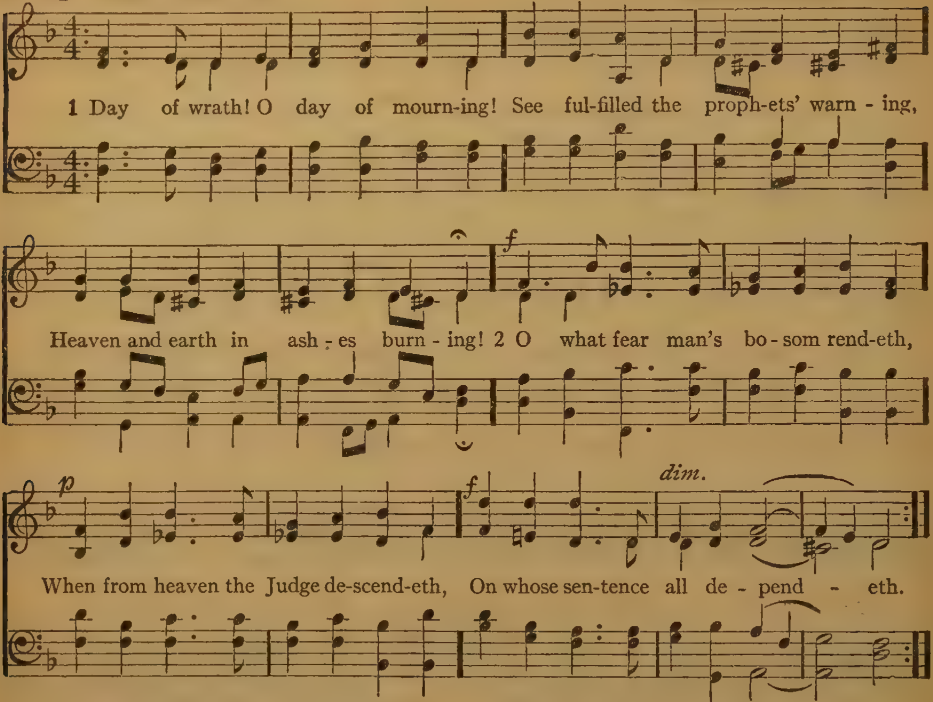
3 That day, the day of fear, shall come: my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Who knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! Go forth to meet the Bride!"

4 Beware, my soul! take then good heed lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, — the glory of the Son.

Midnight Office of the Greek Church.
Trans. by Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

268 DIES IRAE 8.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Day of wrath! O day of mourn-ing! See ful-filled the proph-ets' warn - ing,
Heaven and earth in ash - es burn - ing! 2 O what fear man's bo - som rend-eth,
When from heaven the Judge de-scend-eth, On whose sen-tence all de - pend - eth.
f
p
f
dim.

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.

9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.

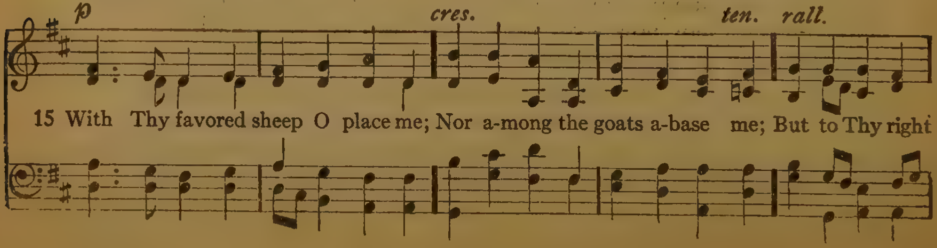
10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion.

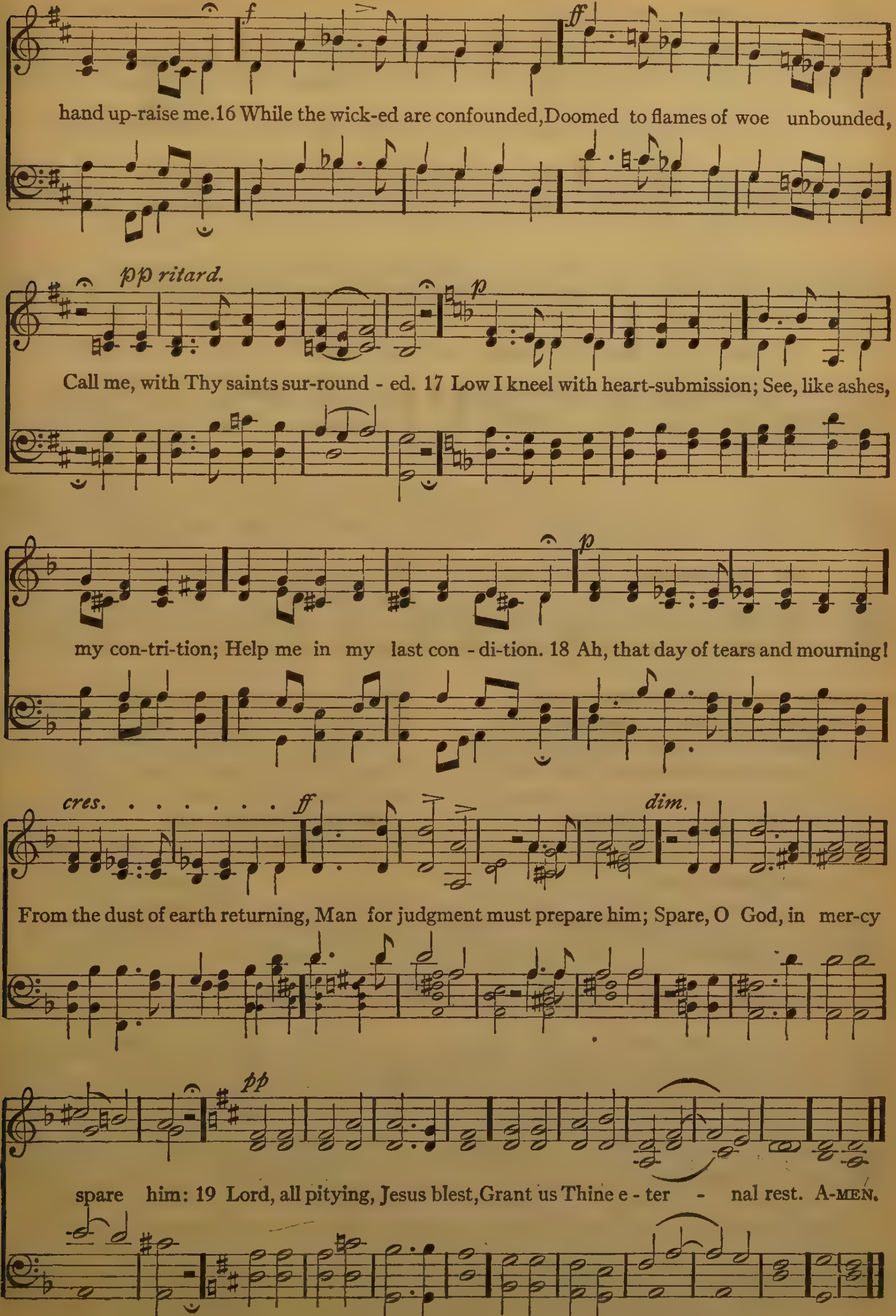
12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.


p
cres.
ten.
rall.
15 With Thy favored sheep O place me; Nor a-mong the goats a-base me; But to Thy right

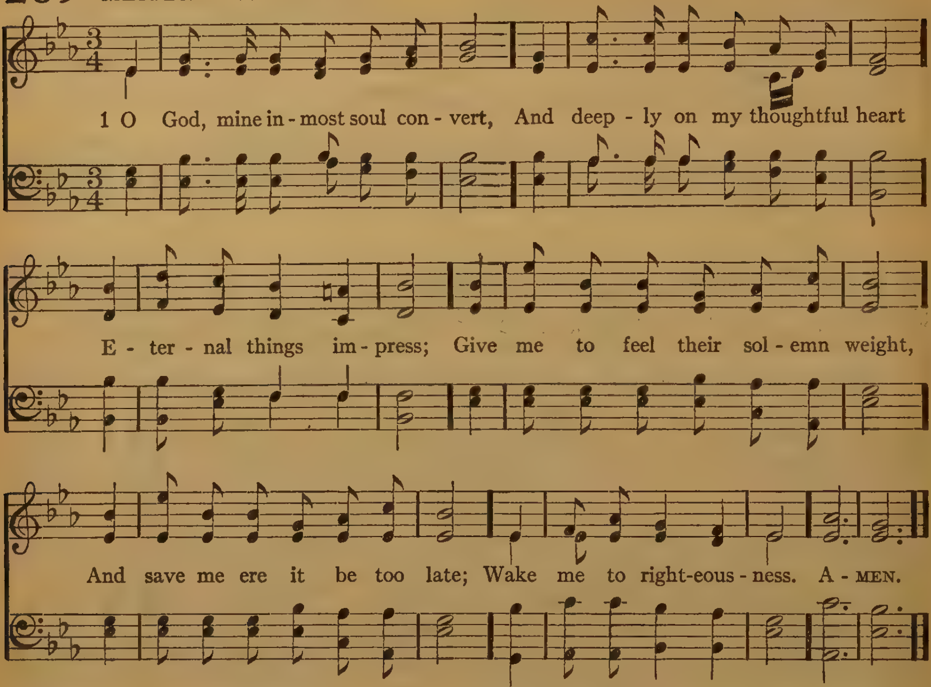
The Second Coming and Judgment


f
ff
hand up-raise me. 16 While the wick-ed are confounded, Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
pp ritard.
p
Call me, with Thy saints sur-round - ed. 17 Low I kneel with heart-submission; See, like ashes,
p
my con-tri-tion; Help me in my last con - di-tion. 18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
cres.
ff
dim.
From the dust of earth returning, Man for judgment must prepare him; Spare, O God, in mer-cy
pp
spare him: 19 Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest, Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest. A-MEN.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent. Trans. by Rev. William J. Irons, 1848: verse 1, line 2; verse 19, alt.

269 MERIBAH 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Lowell Mason, 1839


1 O God, mine in-most soul con-vert, And deep-ly on my thoughtful heart
E-ter-nal things im-press; Give me to feel their sol-emn weight,
And save me ere it be too late; Wake me to right-eous-ness. A-MEN.

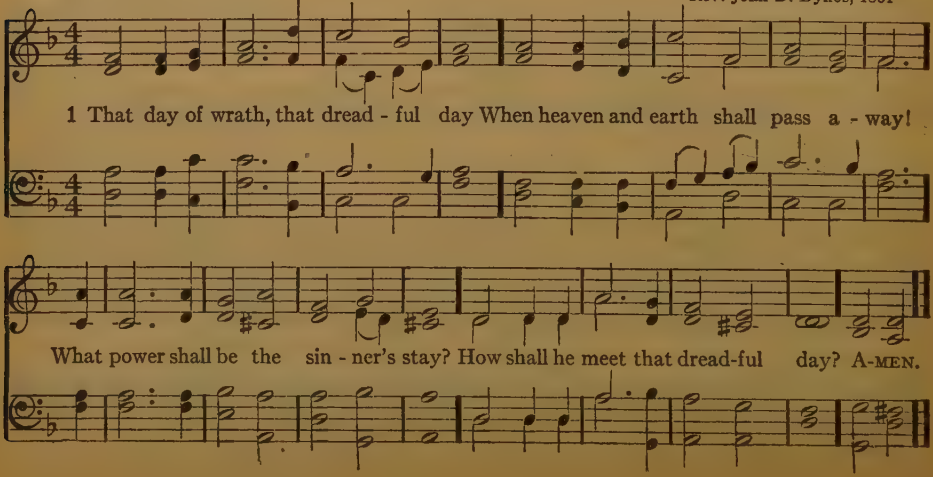
2 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

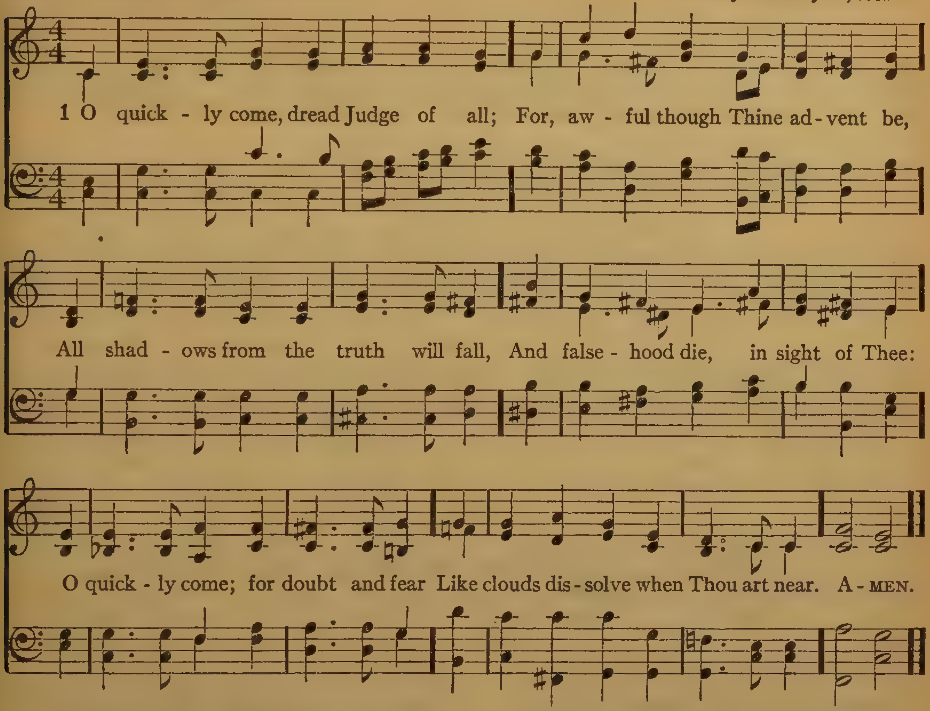
ST. CROSS L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 That day of wrath, that dread-ful day When heaven and earth shall pass a-way!
What power shall be the sin-ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day? A-MEN.

270 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 O quick - ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw - ful though Thine ad - vent be,
All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of Thee:
O quick - ly come; for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when Thou art near. A - MEN.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthral,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
O quickly come; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
O quickly come; for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure Light of all;
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
O quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1854

271 (ST. CROSS) L. M.

1 That day of wrath, that dreadful day
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O on that day, that wrathful day
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent. Trans. by Sir Walter Scott, Bart., 1805

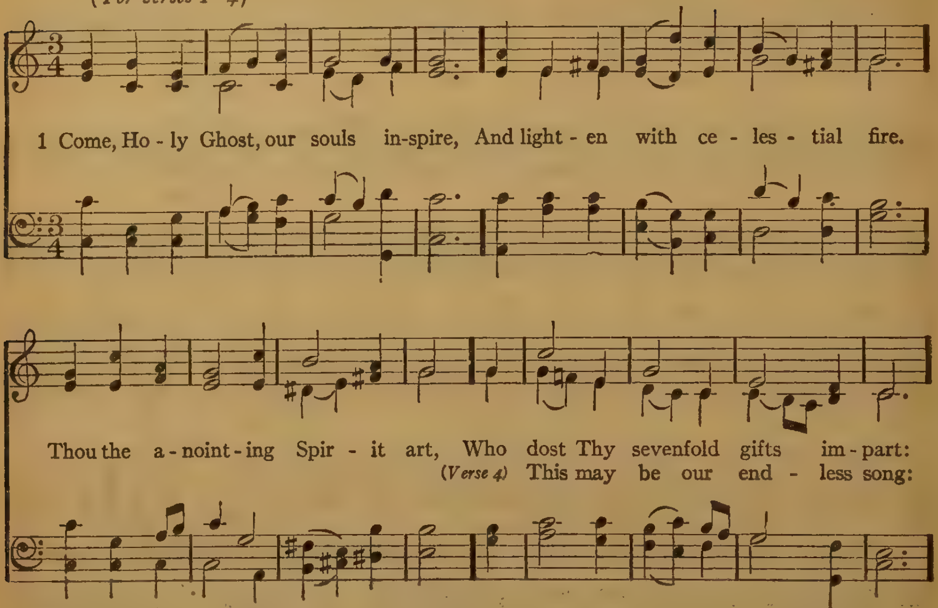
The following Hymns are also suitable:

140 At the Name of Jesus.
339 Till He come! O let the word.
378 Ye servants of the Lord.
591 O Very God of Very God.

272 VENI CREATOR L. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

(For verses 1-4)


1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in-spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire.
Thou the a - noint - ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im - part:
(Verse 4) This may be our end - less song:

2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:

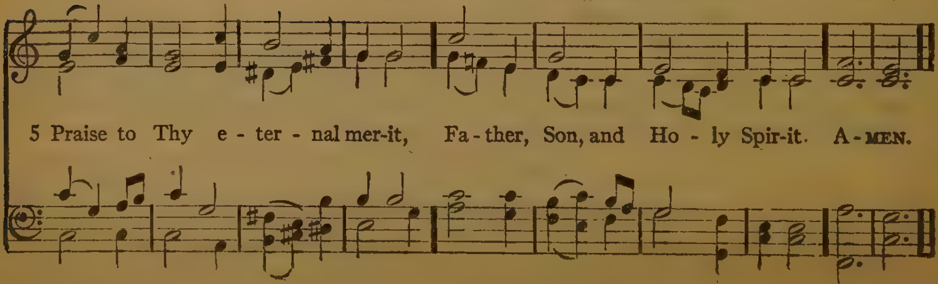
3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One:
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song:

5 Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.). Trans. by Bishop John Cosin, 1627

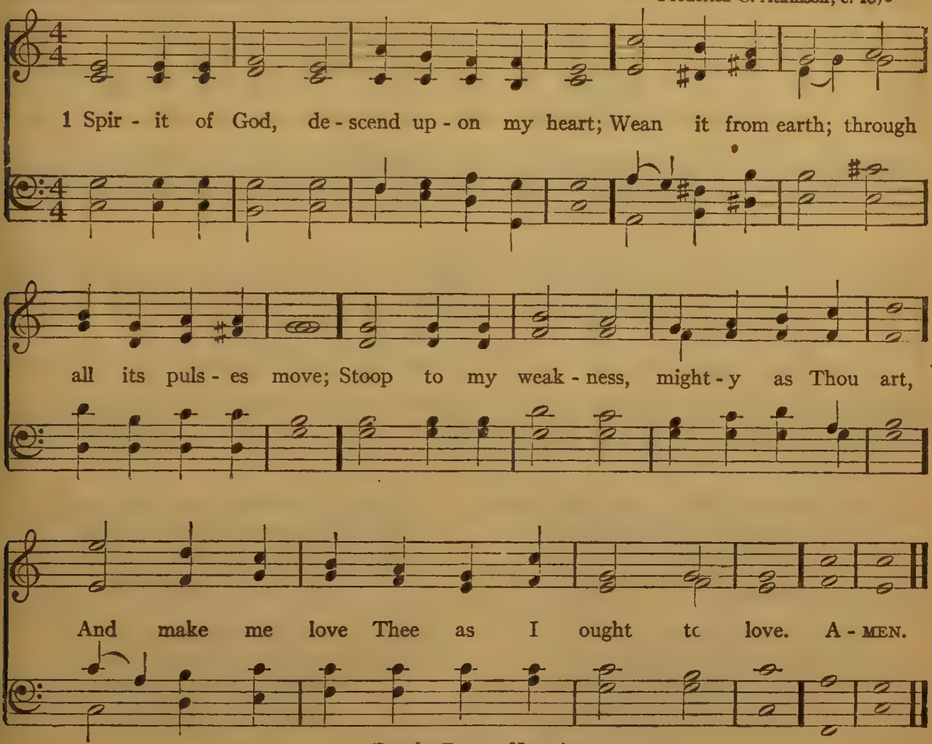
(For verse 5)


5 Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer-it, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir-it. A - MEN.

273

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870


1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought tc love. A - MEN.

(See also Ellers, No. 74)

2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

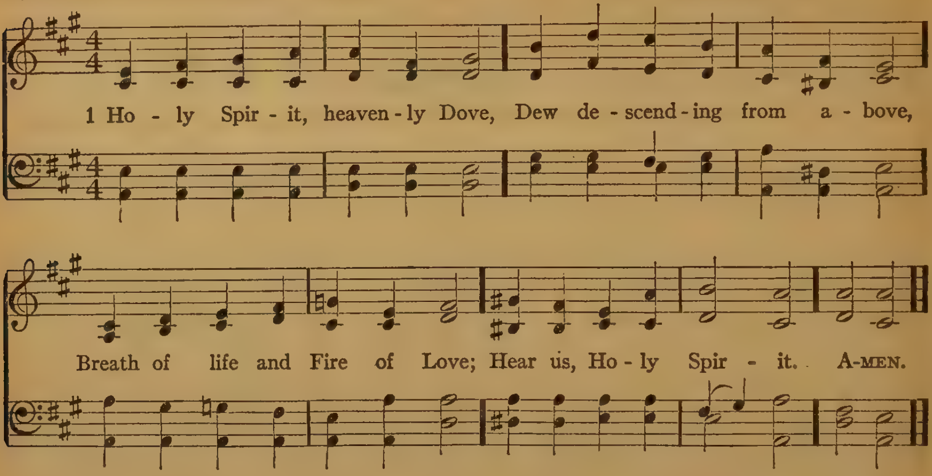
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

274 HERVEY'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,
Breath of life and Fire of Love; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A-MEN.

2 Thou whom Jesus, from His throne,
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth Divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come, and live within our heart;
Never more from us depart;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Rev. Richard F. Littledale, 1867, and Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1868:
arr. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1875

275 (ST. BOTOLF) 8.8.6.

1 To Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

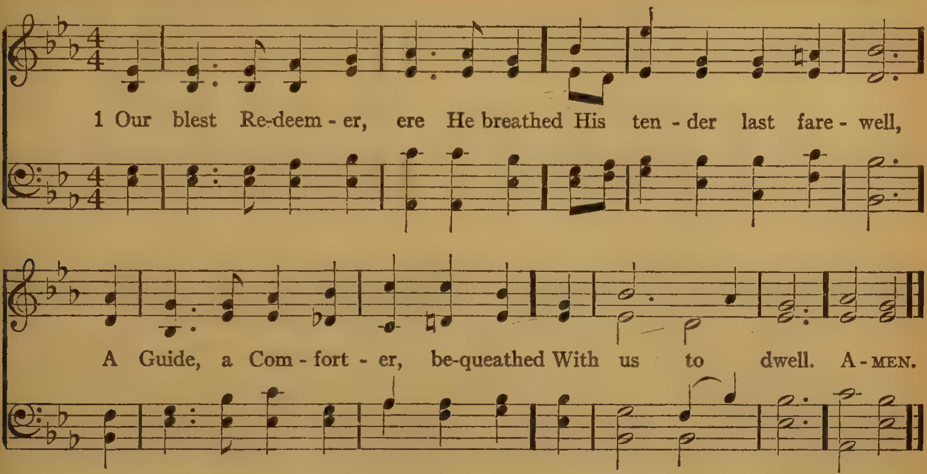
7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

8 To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia!

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

276 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell. A - MEN.

2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

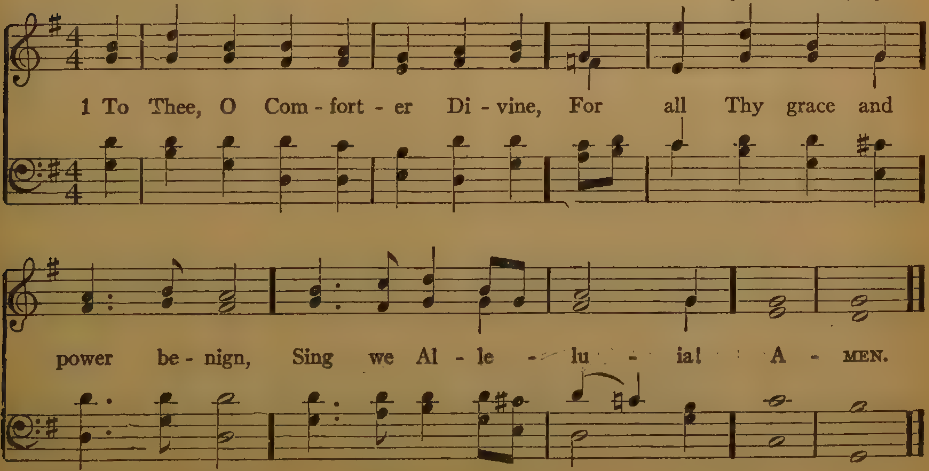
5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place.
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

ST. BOTOLF 8.8.6.

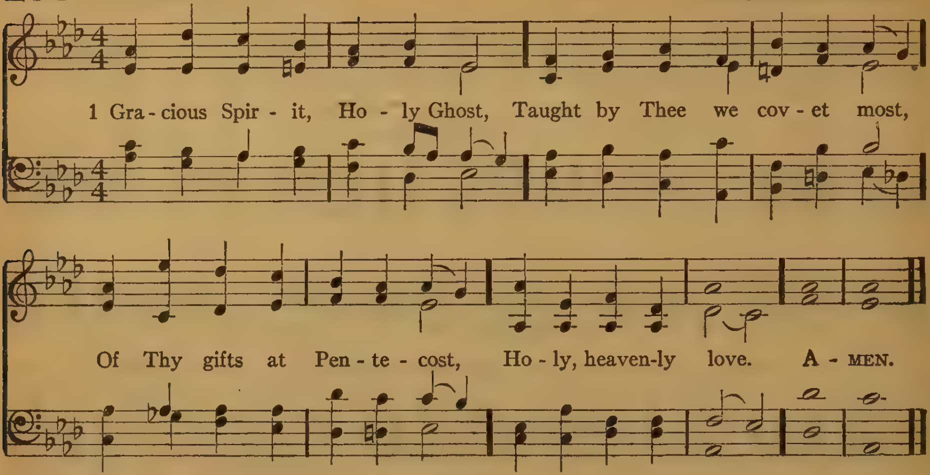
John H. Gower, 1890


1 To Thee, O Com - fort - er Di - vine, For all Thy grace and
power be - nign, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

277

CHARITY 7.7.7.5. Sir John Stainer, 1868


1 Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heaven-ly love. A - MEN.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

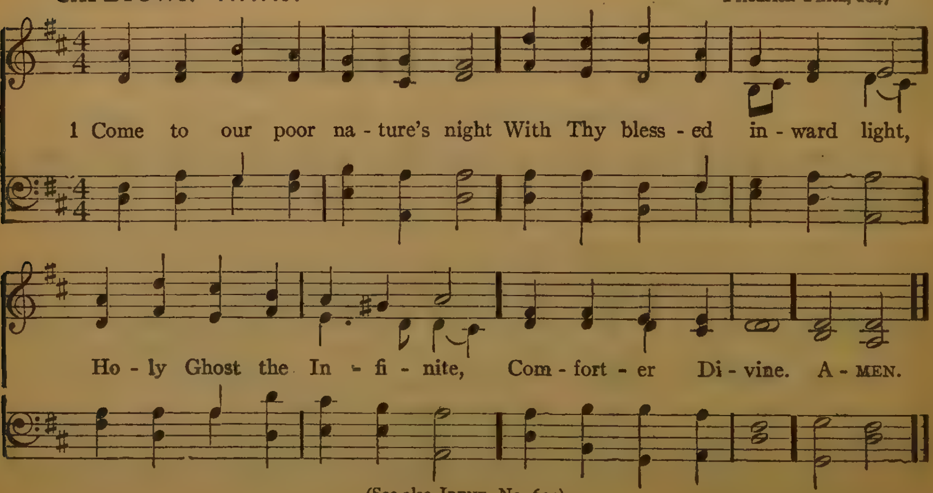
4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
Holy, heavenly love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

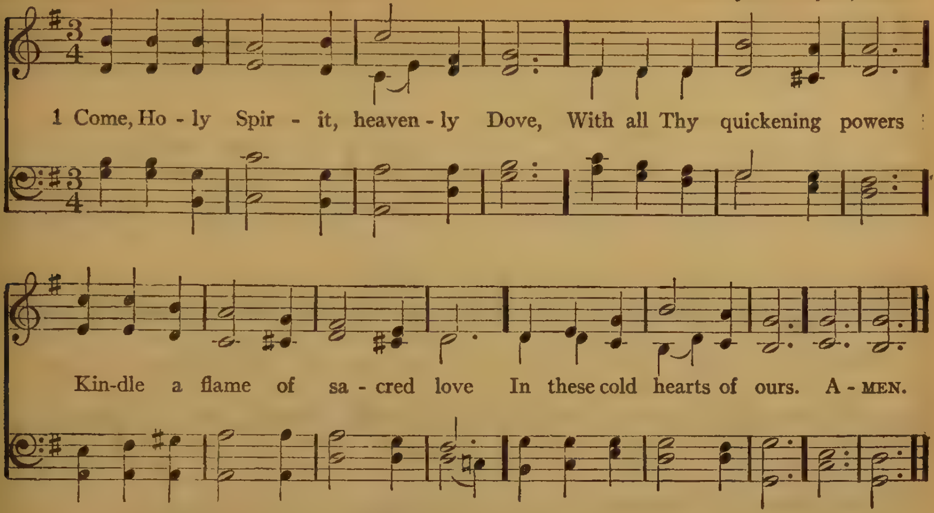
CAPETOWN 7.7.7.5. Friedrich Filitz, 1847


1 Come to our poor na - ture's night With Thy bless - ed in - ward light,
Ho - ly Ghost the In - fi - nite, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A - MEN.

(See also IRENE. No. 624)

278 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours. A-MEN.

(See also ST. STEPHEN, No. 147)

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 4, line 1, alt.

279 (CAPETOWN) 7.7.7.5.

1 Come to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

2 We are sinful — cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

3 Orphans are our souls, and poor;
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.

4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

5 With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

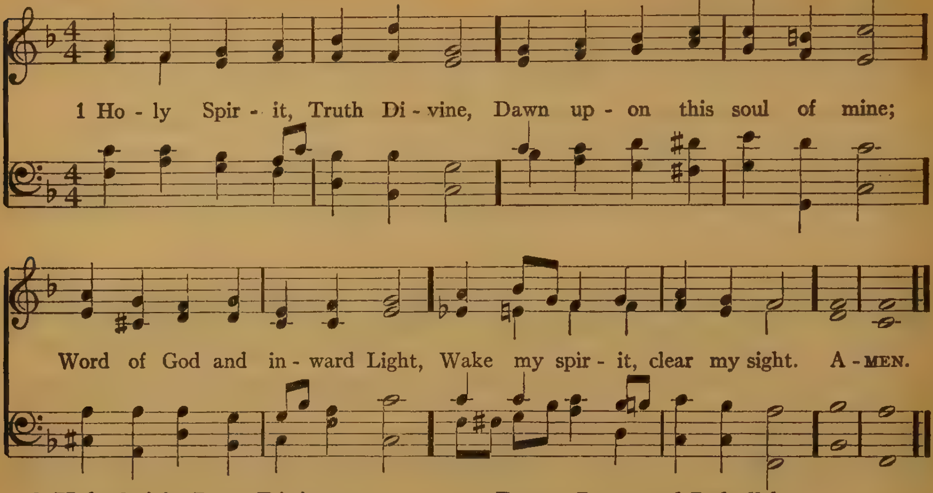
6 In us, "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.

7 Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine.

George Rawson, 1853, 1876

280 BEETHOVEN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
Word of God and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - MEN.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

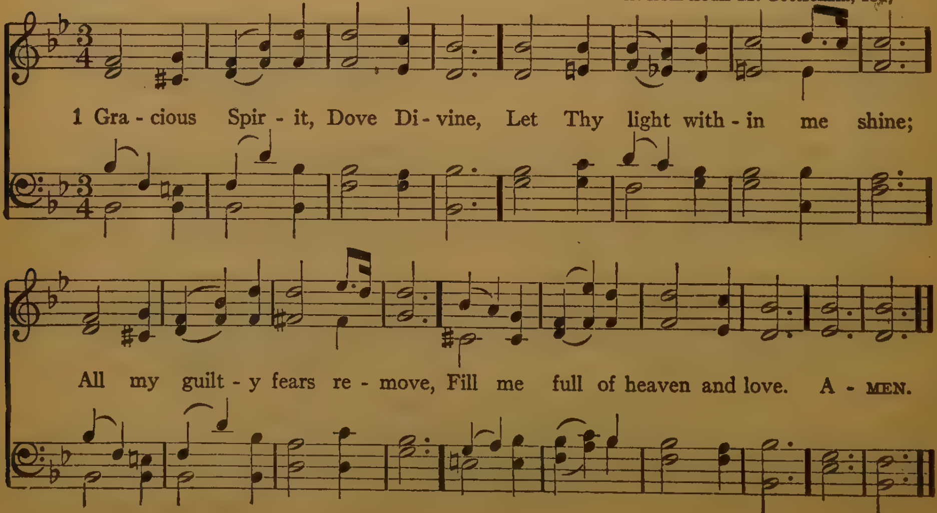
5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

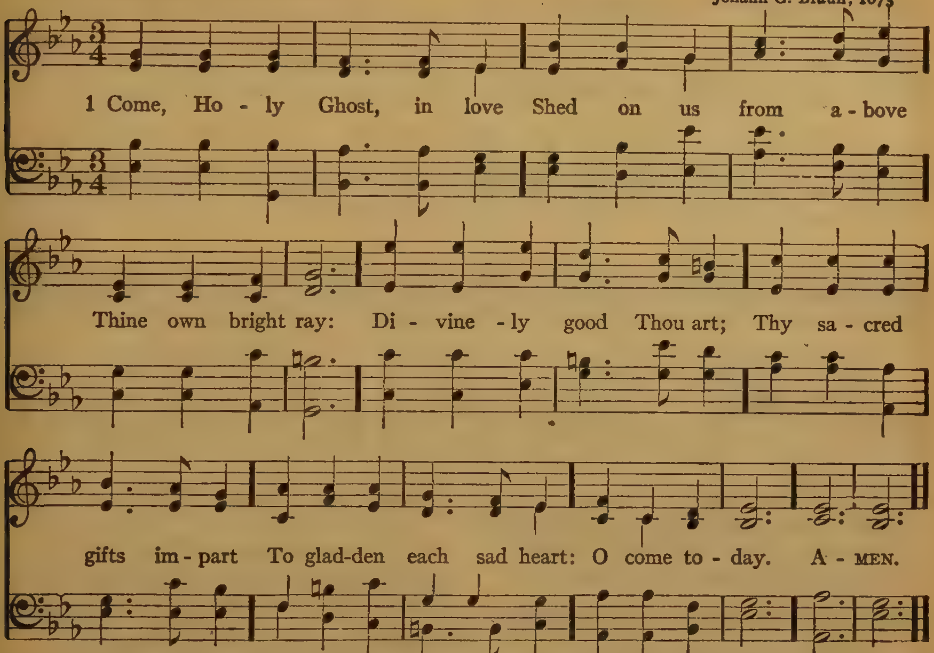
MERCY 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867


1 Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;
All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of heaven and love. A - MEN.

281 **BRAUN** 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Johann G. Braun, 1675


1 Come, Holy Ghost, in love Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray: Divinely good Thou art; Thy sacred
gifts impart To gladden each sad heart: O come to-day. A-MEN.

(See also OLIVET, No. 474)

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, —
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams Divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless:
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

282 (MERCY) 7.7.7.7.

1 Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine,
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

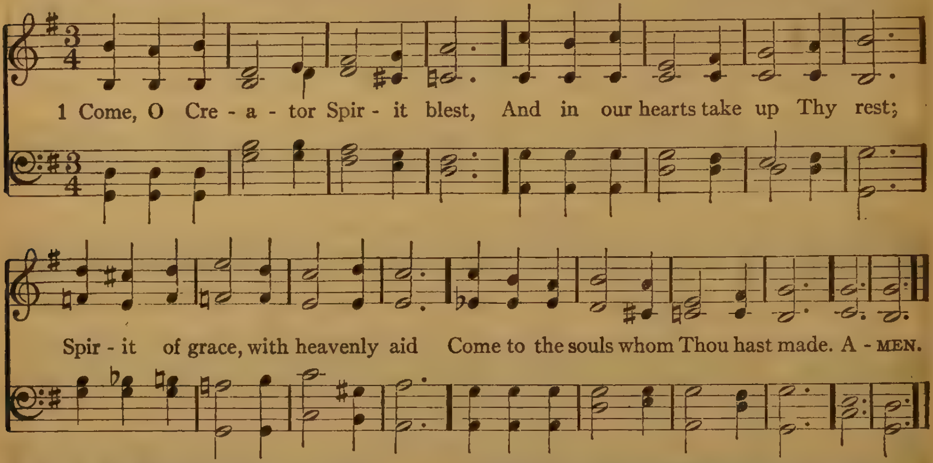
4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy Divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

The Holy Ghost

283 MATER MISERICORDIÆ L. M.

Arr. from Sir Alfred S. Scott-Gatty, 1899;
by Alfred R. Allen, 1910


1 Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
Spir - it of grace, with heavenly aid Come to the souls whom Thou hast made. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Comforter, we cry,
Sent to the earth from God Most High,
Fountain of life and Fire of love,
And our Anointing from above.

3 Bringing from heaven our seven-fold dower,
Sign of our God's right hand of power,
O blessèd Spirit, promised long,
Thy coming wakes the heart to song.

4 Make our dull minds with rapture glow,
Let human hearts with love o'erflow;
And, when our feeble flesh would fail,
May Thine immortal strength prevail.

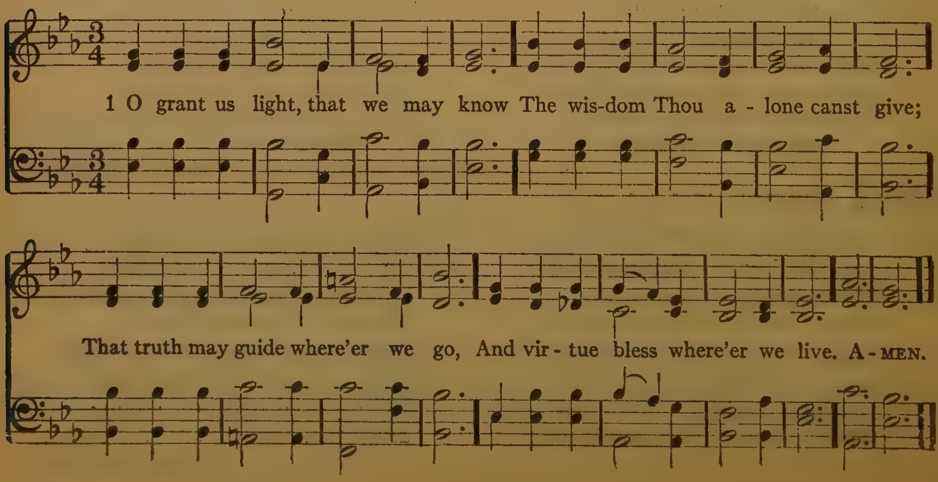
5 Far from our souls the foe repel,
Grant us in peace henceforth to dwell;
Ill shall not come, nor harm betide,
If only Thou wilt be our Guide.

6 Show us the Father, Holy One,
Help us to know the Eternal Son;
Spirit Divine, for evermore
Thee will we trust and Thee adore.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.). Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

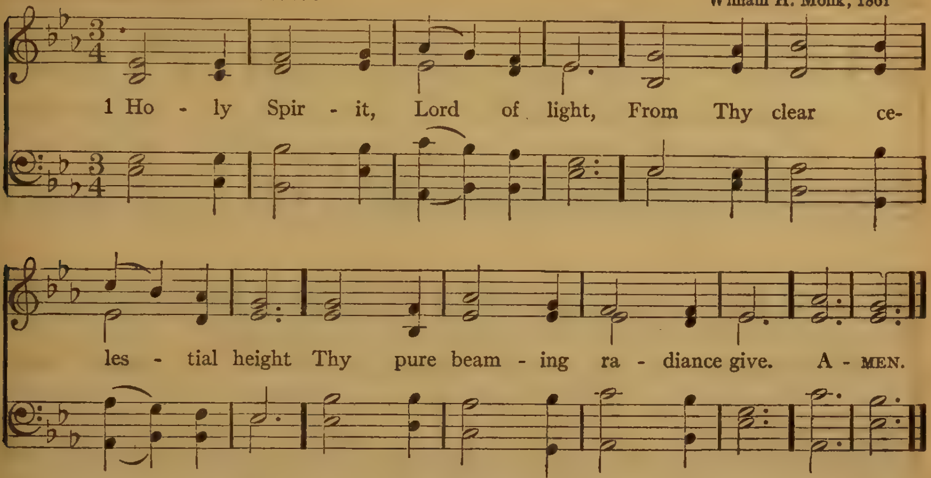
QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1 O grant us light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a - lone canst give;
That truth may guide where'er we go, And vir - tue bless where'er we live. A - MEN.

284 ST. PHILIP 7.7.7.

William H. Monk, 1861


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From Thy clear ce-
les - tial height Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give. A - MEN.

(See also MELFORD, No. 338)

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come with treasures which endure,
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightsome Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

6 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:

10 Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1848

285 (QUEBEC) L. M.

1 O grant us light, that we may know
The wisdom Thou alone canst give;
That truth may guide where'er we go,
And virtue bless where'er we live.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

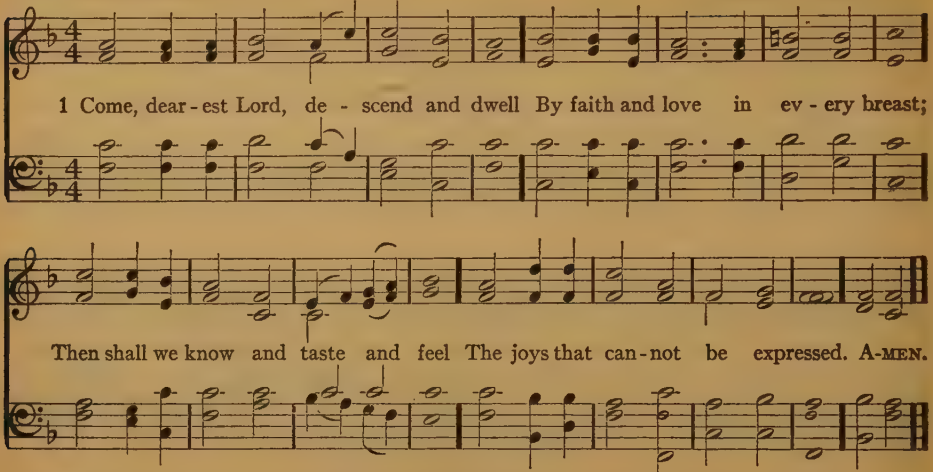
4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

Rev Lawrence Tuttiett, 1864

286 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1 Come, dear-est Lord, de - scend and dwell By faith and love in ev - ery breast;
Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can-not be expressed. A-MEN.

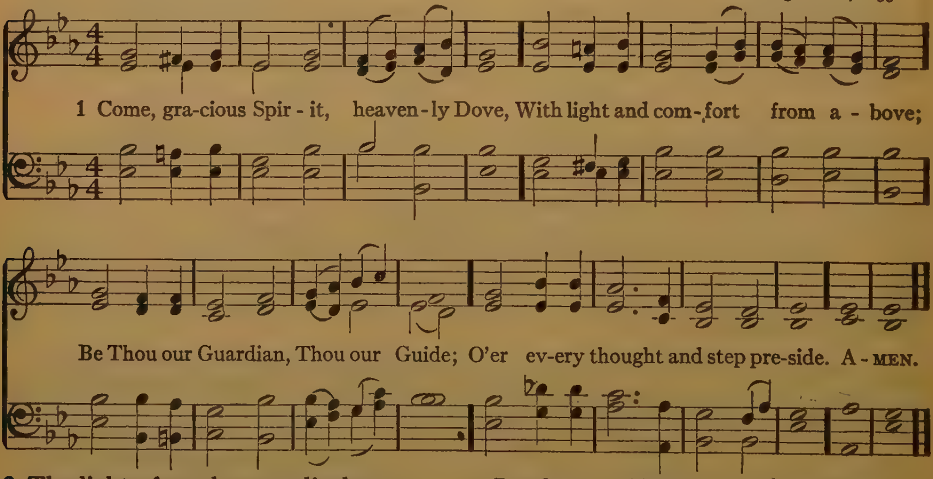
2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargèd souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

287 HOLLEY L. M

George Hews, 1835


1 Come, gra-cious Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O'er ev-ery thought and step pre-side. A - MEN.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

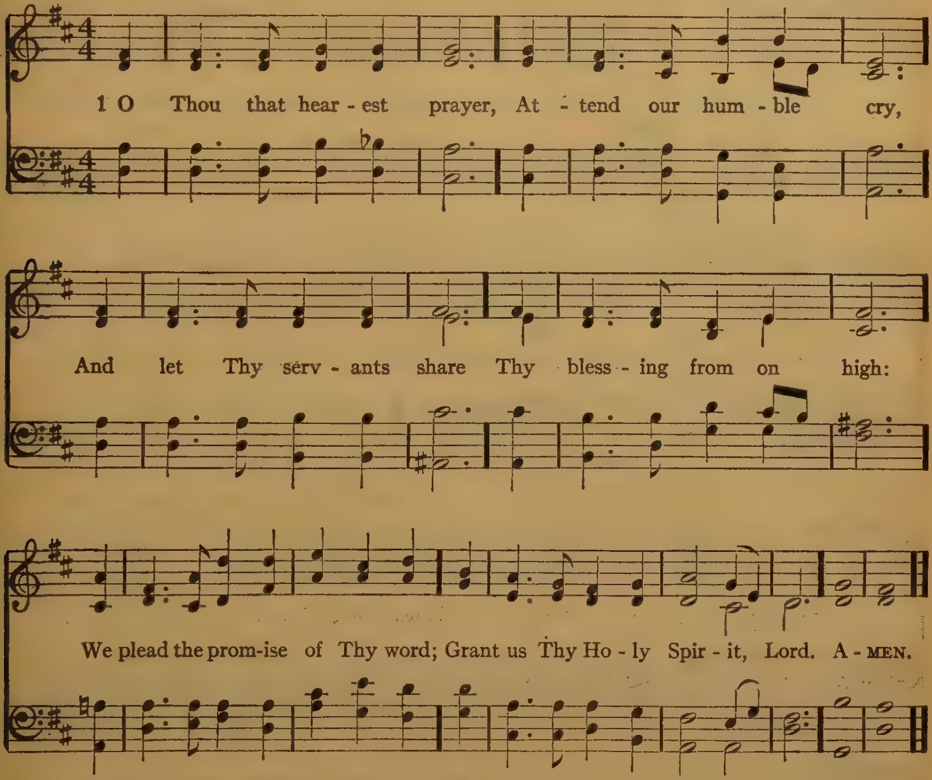
3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

Rev. Simon Browne, 1720: alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1769, and elsewhere

288 WAVERTON 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Robert Jackson, 1876


1 O Thou that hear - est prayer, At - tend our hum - ble cry,
And let Thy serv - ants share Thy bless - ing from on high:
We plead the prom-ise of Thy word; Grant us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord. A - MEN.

2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry,
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply,
Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
And answer when Thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father, Thou!
We, children of Thy grace!
O let Thy Spirit now
Descend, and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy Name.

4 O may that sacred Fire,
Descending from above,
Our quickened hearts inspire
With fervent zeal and love,
Enlighten our beclouded eyes,
And teach our earth-bound souls to rise.

5 And send Thy Spirit down
On all the nations, Lord,
With great success to crown
The preaching of Thy word;
Till heathen lands shall own Thy sway,
And cast their idol-gods away.

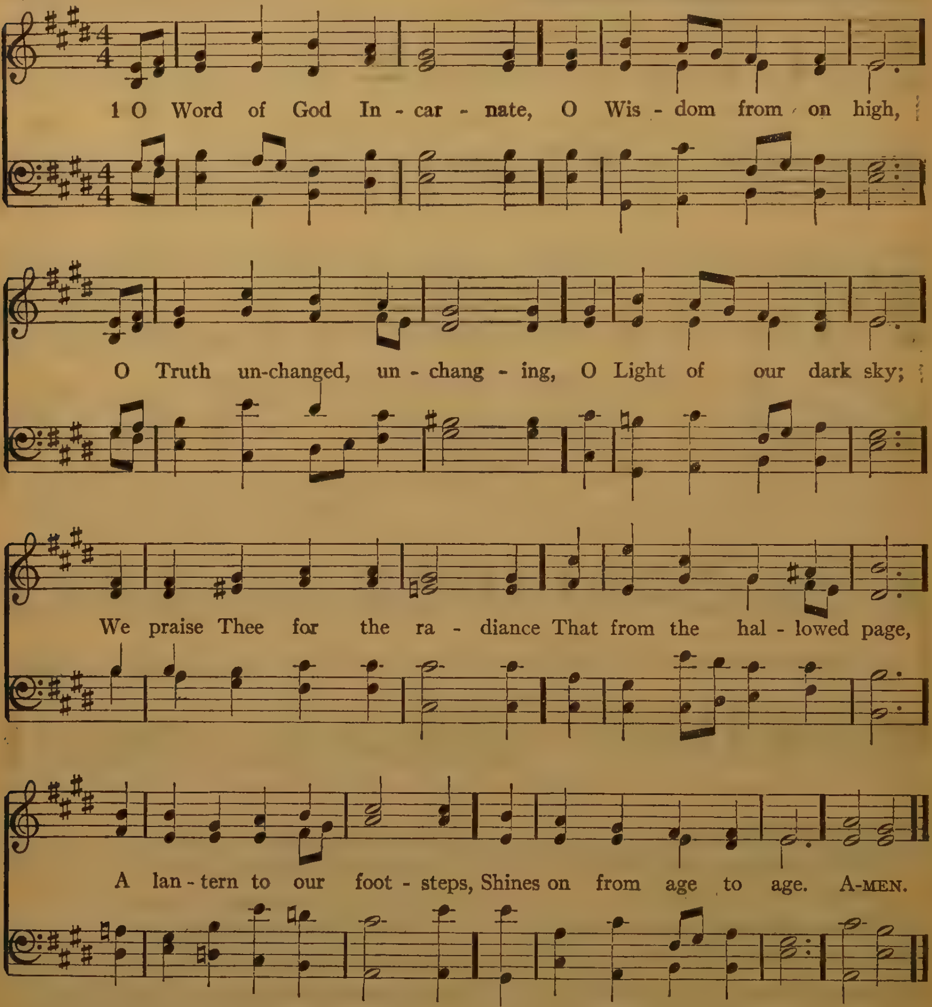
John Burton, Jr., 1824: verse 4, lines 3, 6, alt.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

52 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.
58 Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind.
341 O Spirit of the living God.
586 O for a closer walk with God.

289 MUNICH 7.6.7.6.D.

"Neu-vermehrtes Meiningisches Gesangbuch," 1693


1 O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
A-MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift Divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

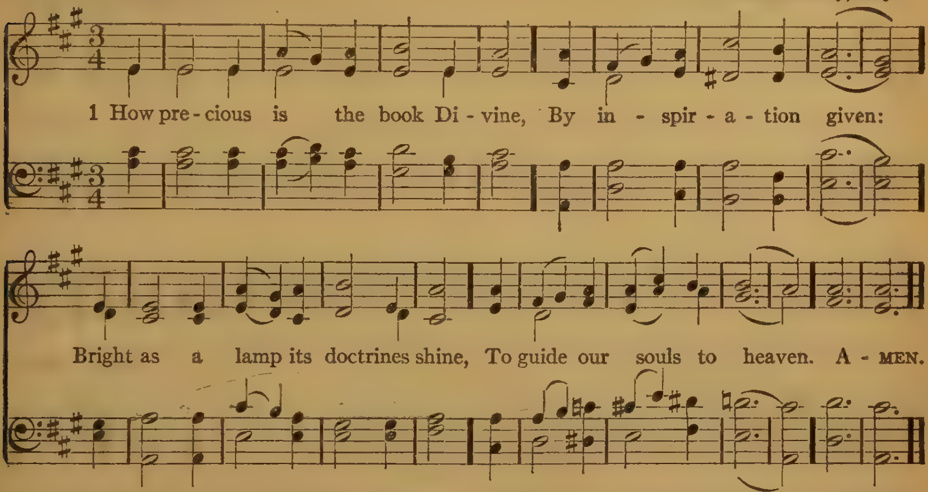
4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

290 SABBATA C. M.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865


1 How pre - cious is the book Di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion given:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven. A - MEN.

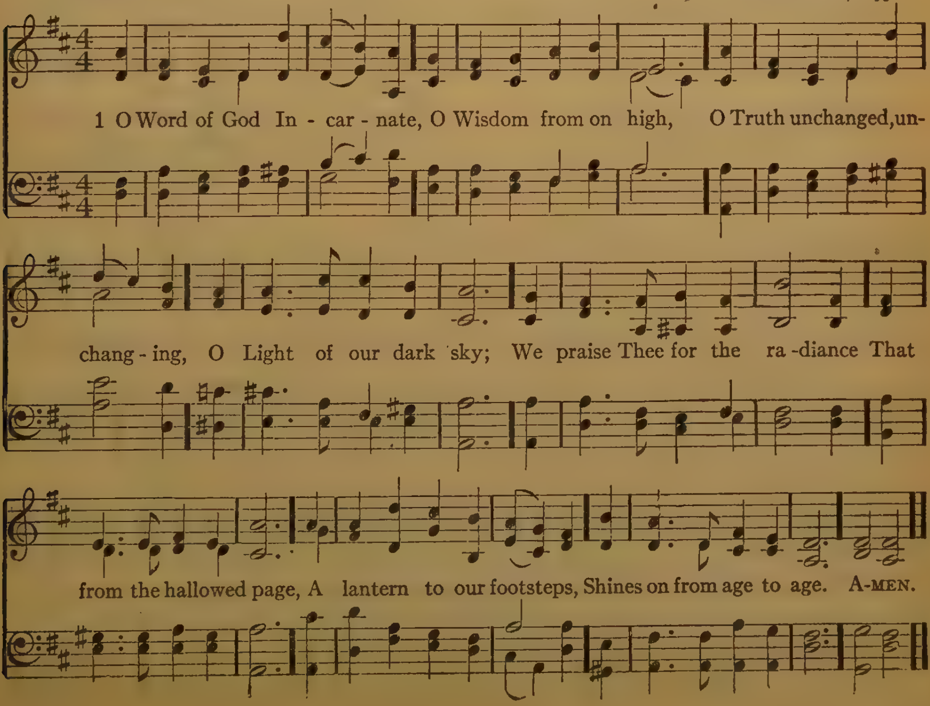
2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

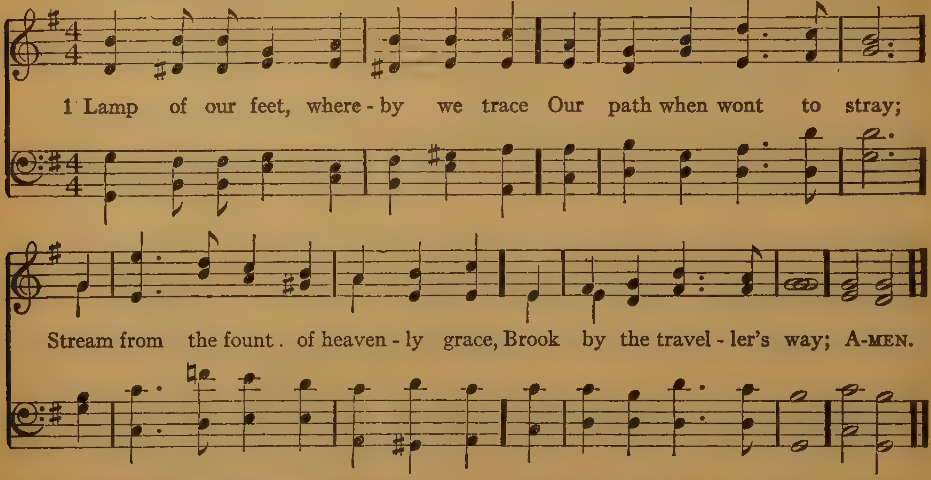
BERNO 7.6.7.6.D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1895


1 O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wisdom from on high, O Truth unchanged, un-
chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the ra - diance That
from the hallowed page, A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

291 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875


1 Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the travel-ler's way; A-MEN.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed;
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son:—
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

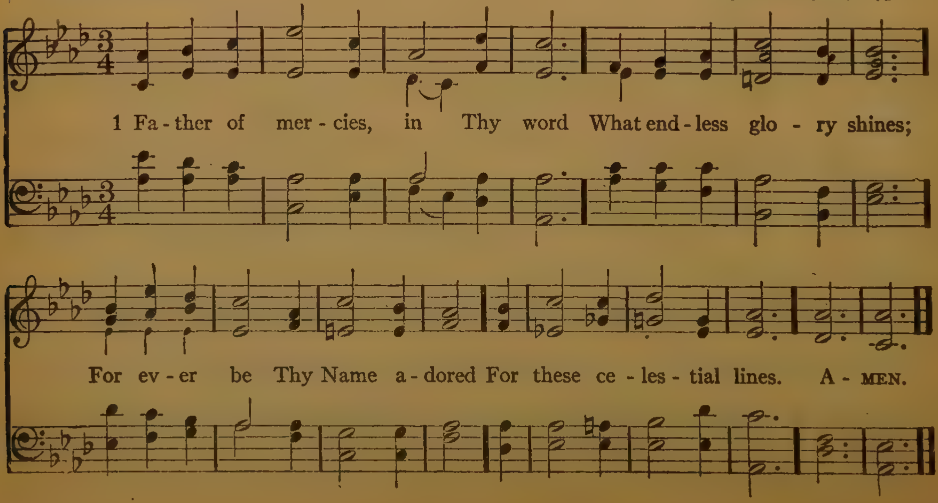
5 Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal,
That Spirit which first gave thee forth
Thy volume must unseal.

6 And we, if we aright would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1836

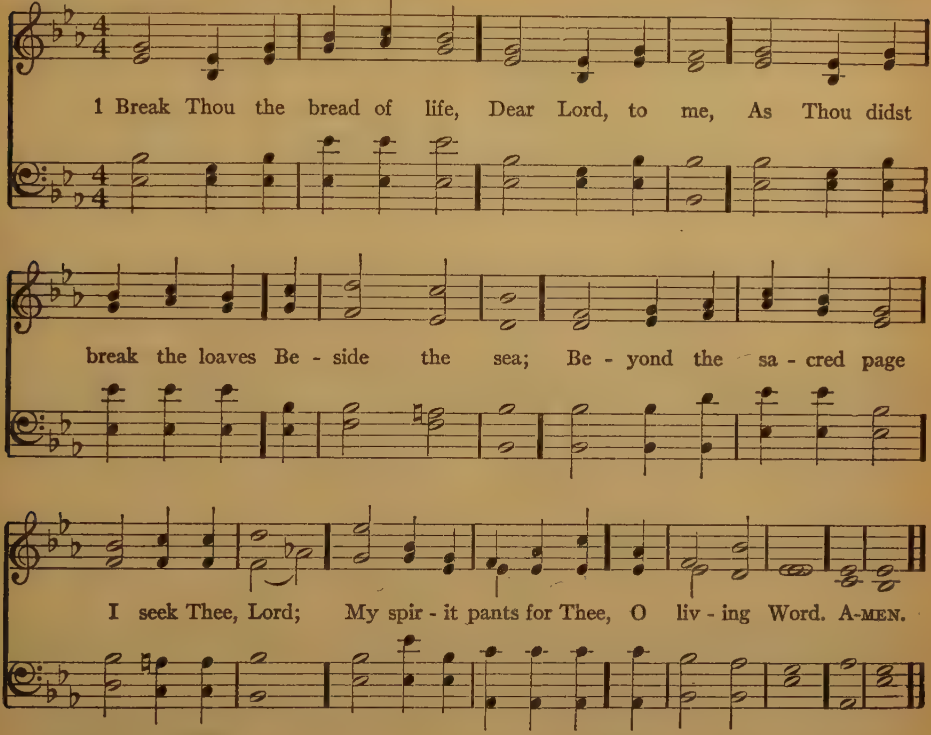
BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Fa-ther of mer-cies, in Thy word What end-less glo-ry shines;
For ev-er be Thy Name a-dored For these ce-les-tial lines. A-MEN.

292 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4.D.

William F. Sherwin, 1877


1 Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

Copyright by J. H. VINCENT

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me — to me —
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All in all.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

293 (BEATITUDO) C. M.

1 Father of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines;
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

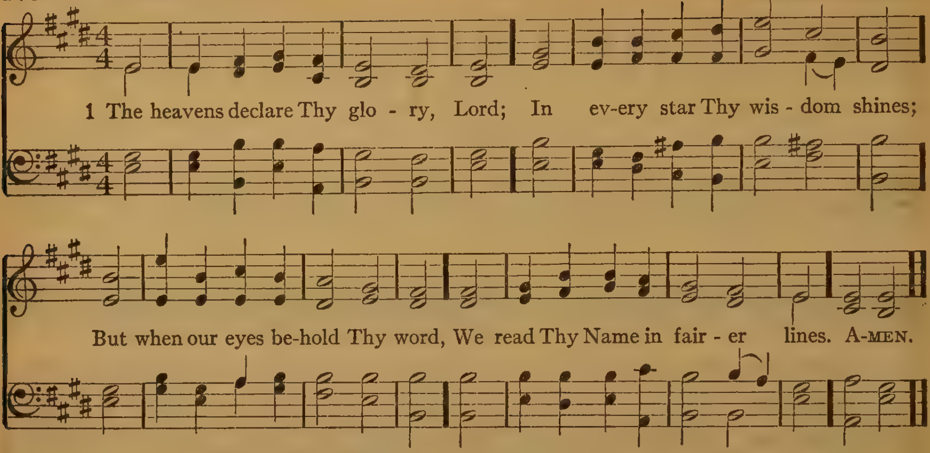
4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1760

294 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 The heavens declare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev-ery star Thy wis - dom shines;
But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A-MEN.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy Truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

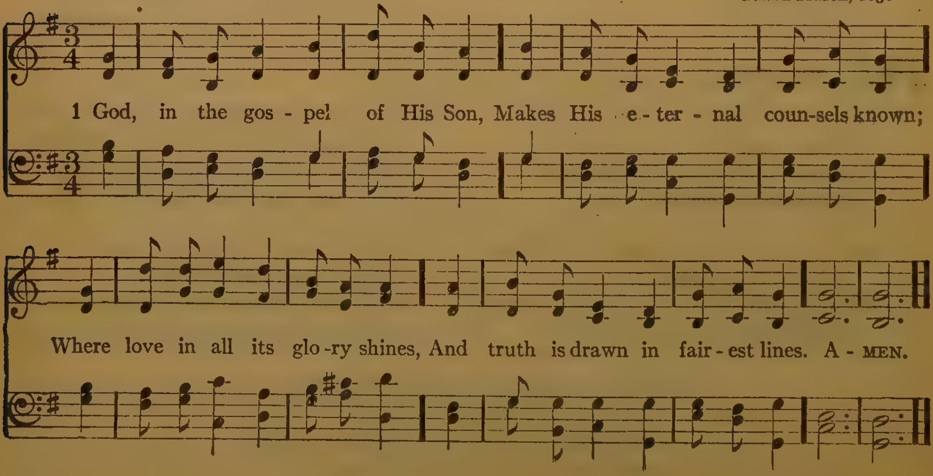
5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Psalm xix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

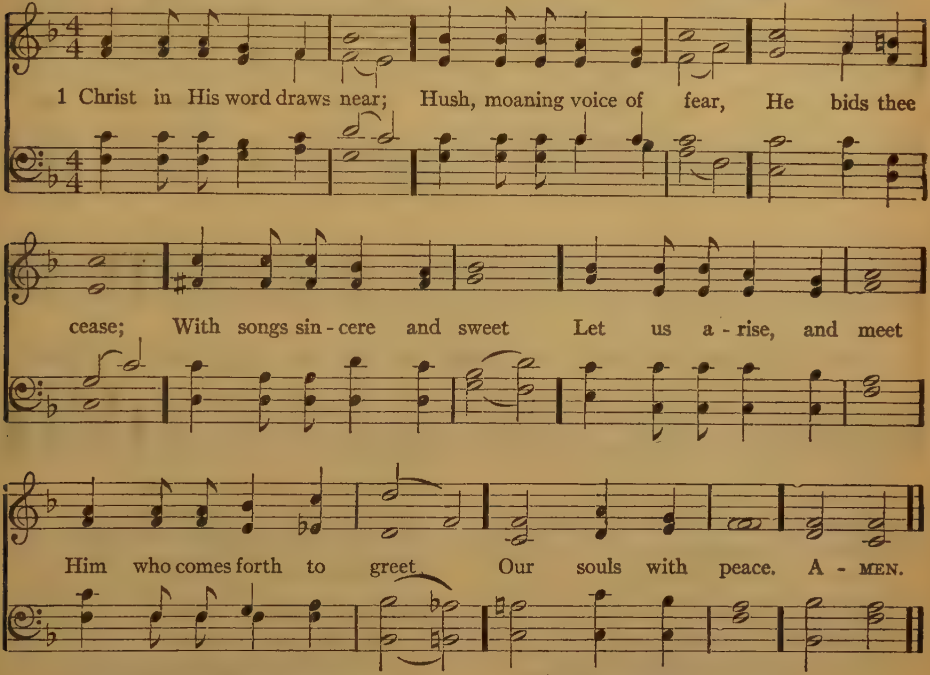
ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun-sels known;
Where love in all its glo -ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines. A - MEN.

295 KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Edward Bunnett, 1887


1 Christ in His word draws near; Hush, moaning voice of fear, He bids thee
cease; With songs sin - cere and sweet Let us a - rise, and meet
Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace. A - MEN.

2 Rising above thy care,
Meet Him as in the air,
O weary heart;
Put on joy's sacred dress;
Lo, as He comes to bless,
Quite from thy weariness
Set free thou art.

3 For works of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright;
Winter is past and gone,
Now He, salvation's Sun,
Shineth on every one
With mercy's light.

4 From the bright sky above,
Clad in His robes of love,
'Tis He, our Lord!
Dim earth itself grows clear,
As His light draweth near:
O let us hush and hear
His holy word.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

296 (ROCKINGHAM NEW) L. M.

1 God, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known;
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His Name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains;
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease;
The mourner find the way of peace.

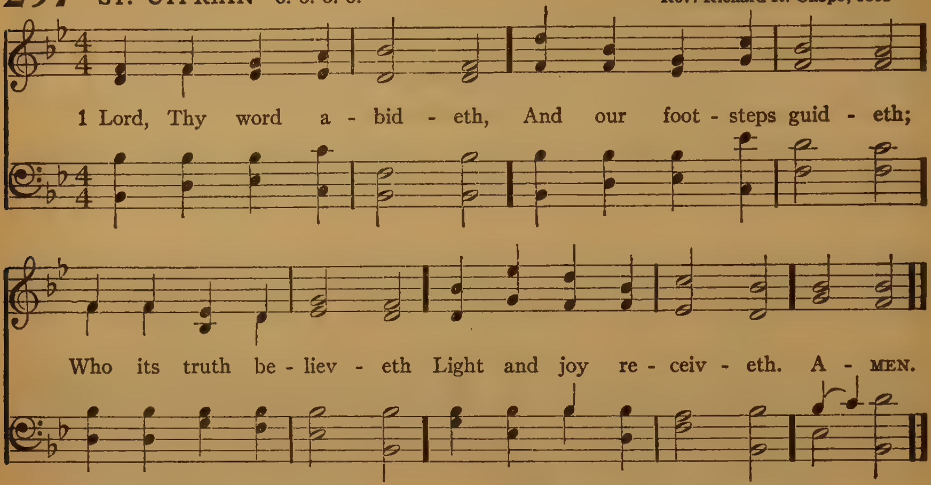
4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787, alt.: verses 3, 4, 5, Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

297 ST. CYPRIAN 6. 6. 6. 6.

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862


1 Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A - MEN.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

298 (ORTONVILLE) C. M.

1 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

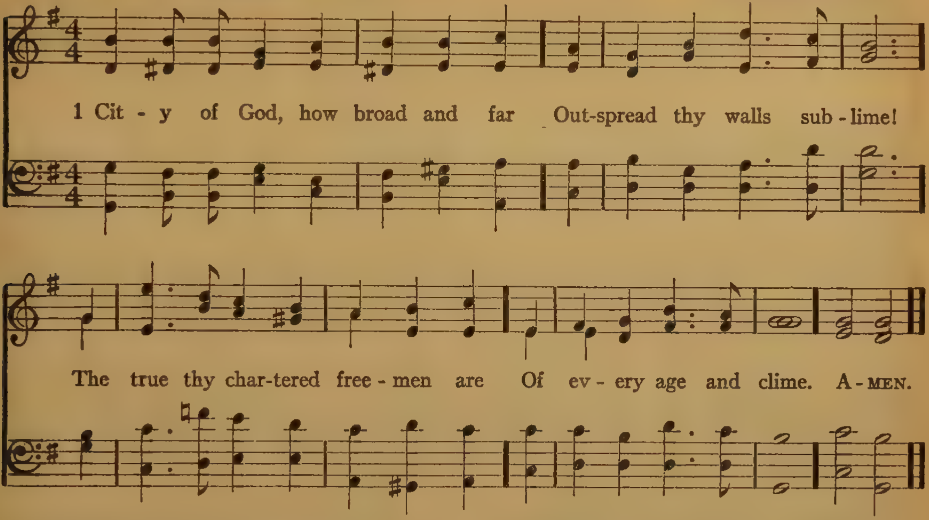
William Cowper, 1779

The following Hymns are also suitable:

79 Almighty God, Thy word is cast.
505 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.

299 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875


1 Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime!
The true thy char-tered free - men are Of ev - ery age and clime. A - MEN.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King Omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

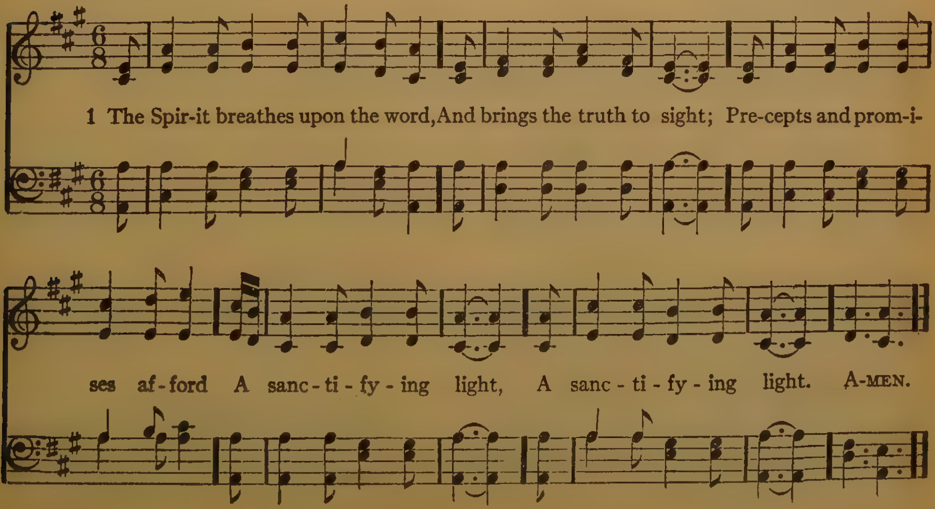
4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1860

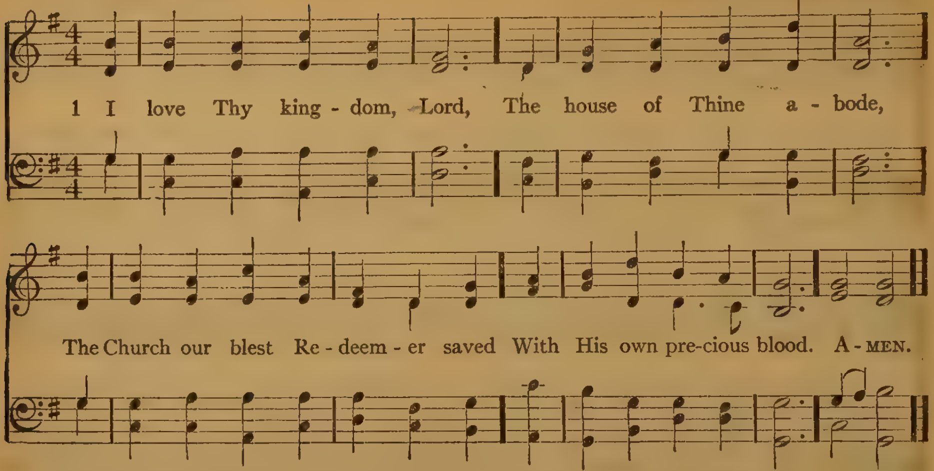
ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837


1 The Spir-it breathes upon the word, And brings the truth to sight; Pre-cepts and prom-i-
ses af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light, A sanc - ti - fy - ing light. A-MEN.

300 VENI S. M.

Sir John Stainer, 1890


1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A - MEN.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

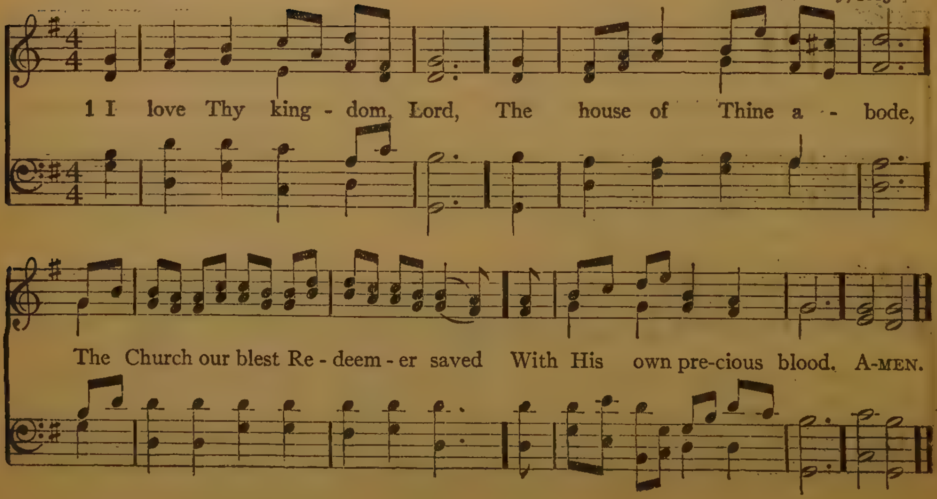
5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Psalm cxxxvii. Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

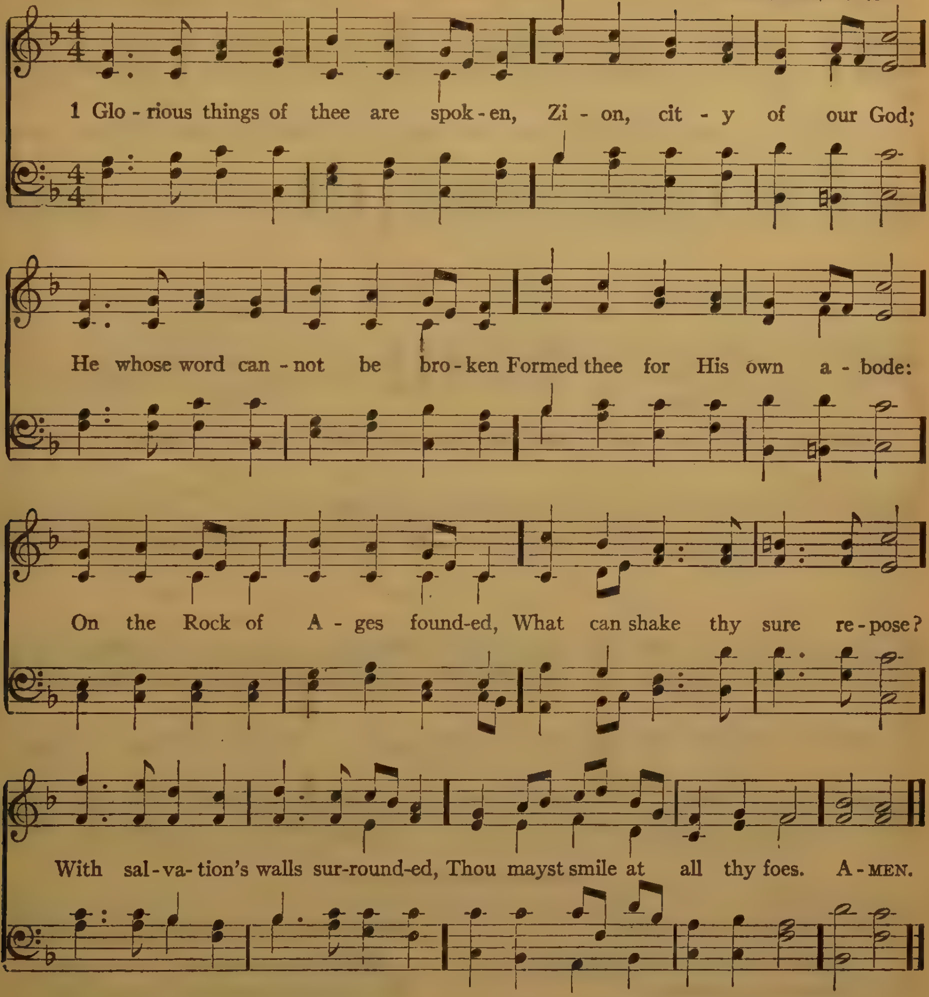
SHIRLAND S. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1805


1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-MEN.

301 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

F. Joseph Haydn, 1797


1 Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a-bode:
On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal Love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

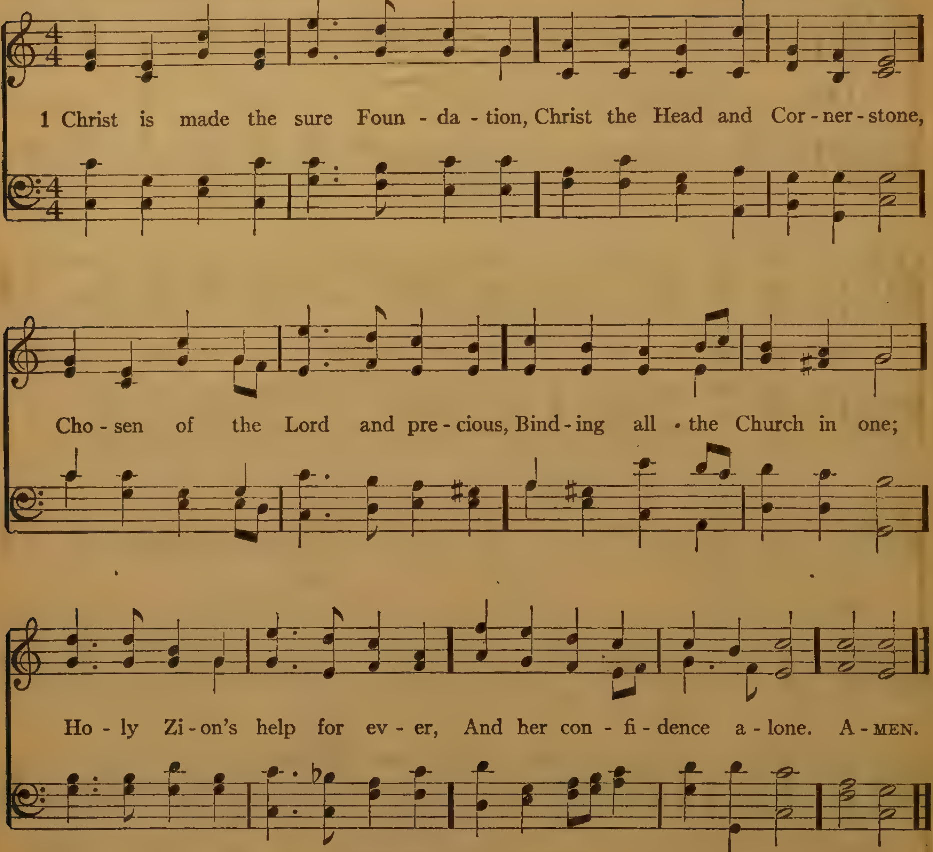
3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

302 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Henry Smart, 1867


1 Christ is made the sure Foun - da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner - stone,
Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one;
Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone. A - MEN.

(See also Corinth, No. 535)

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

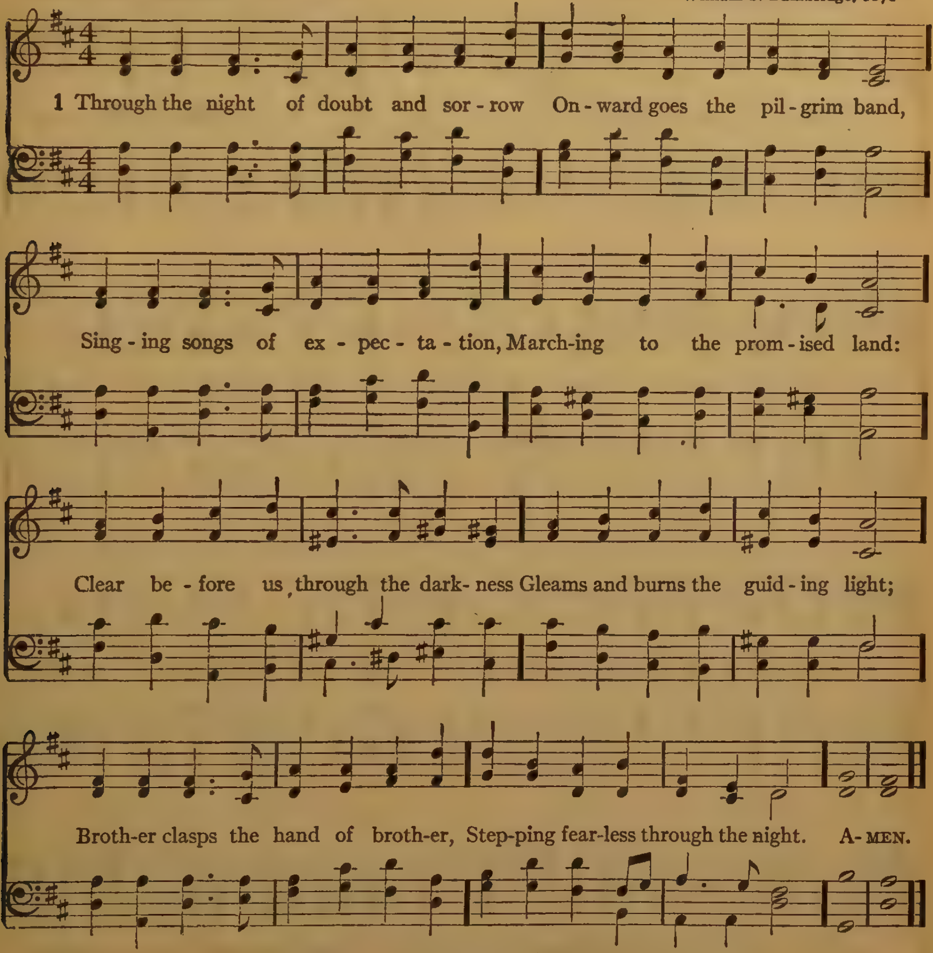
4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

Anon. (Latin, 7th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

303 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

William S. Bambridge, 1872


1 Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:
Clear be-fore us, through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night. A-MEN.

(See also LUX EOI, No. 238, and AUTUMN, No. 516)

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

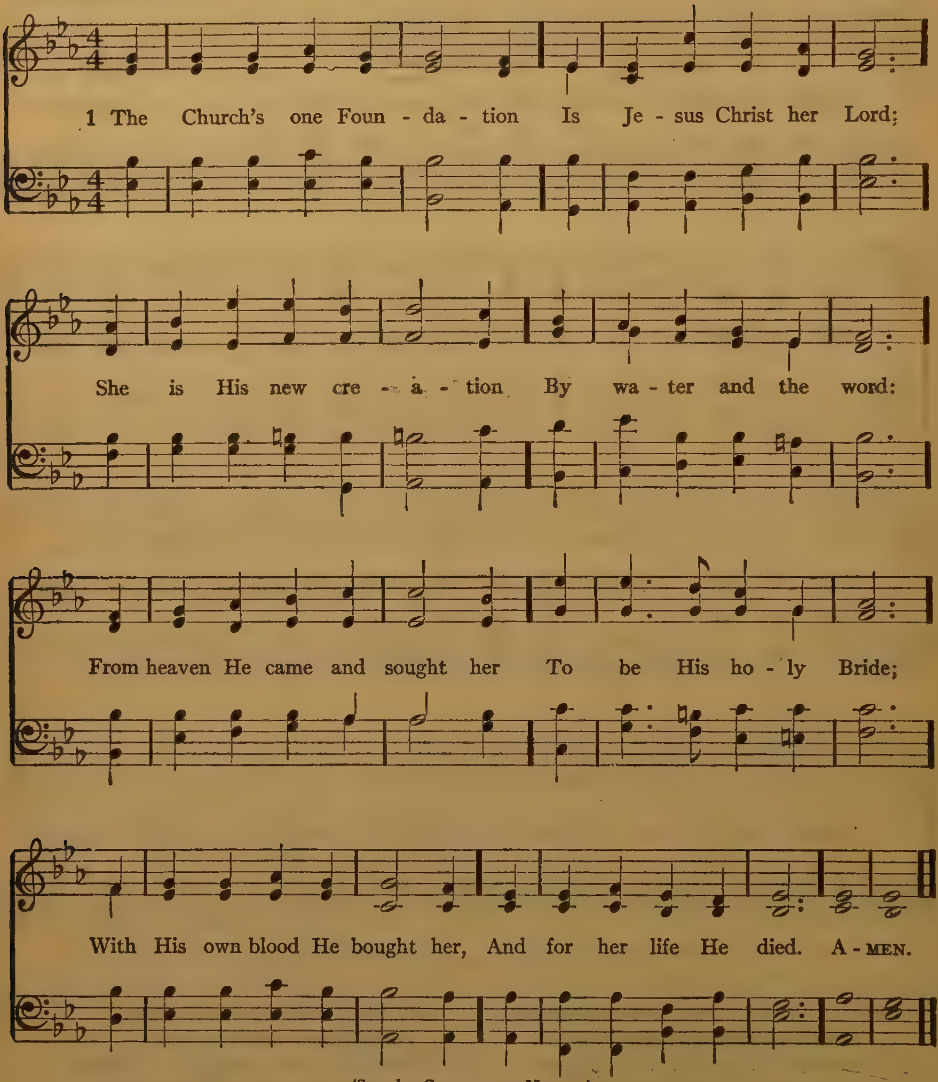
3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade:
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825.
Trans. by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

304 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - MEN.

(See also GREENLAND, No. 354)

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

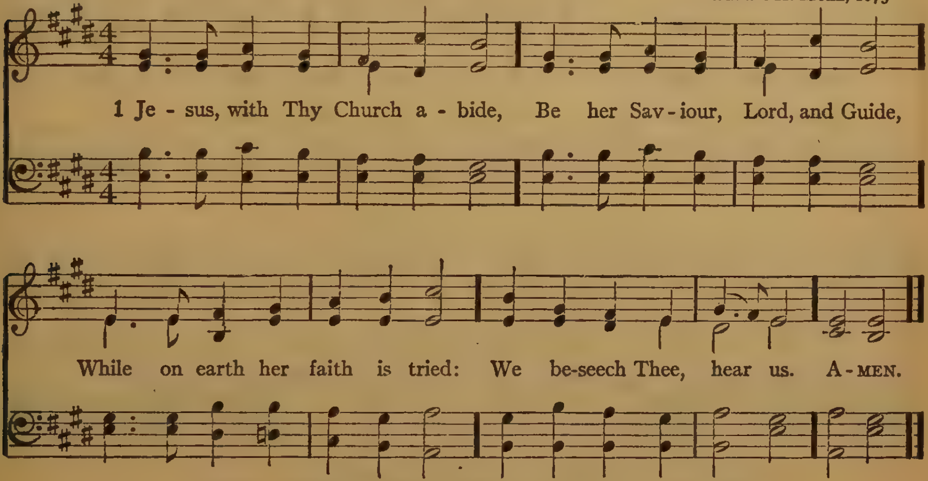
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

305 LITANY OF THE LAST THINGS 7.7.7.6.

William H. Monk, 1875


1 Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

(See also HERVEY'S LITANY, No. 274)

2 Keep her life and doctrine pure;
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

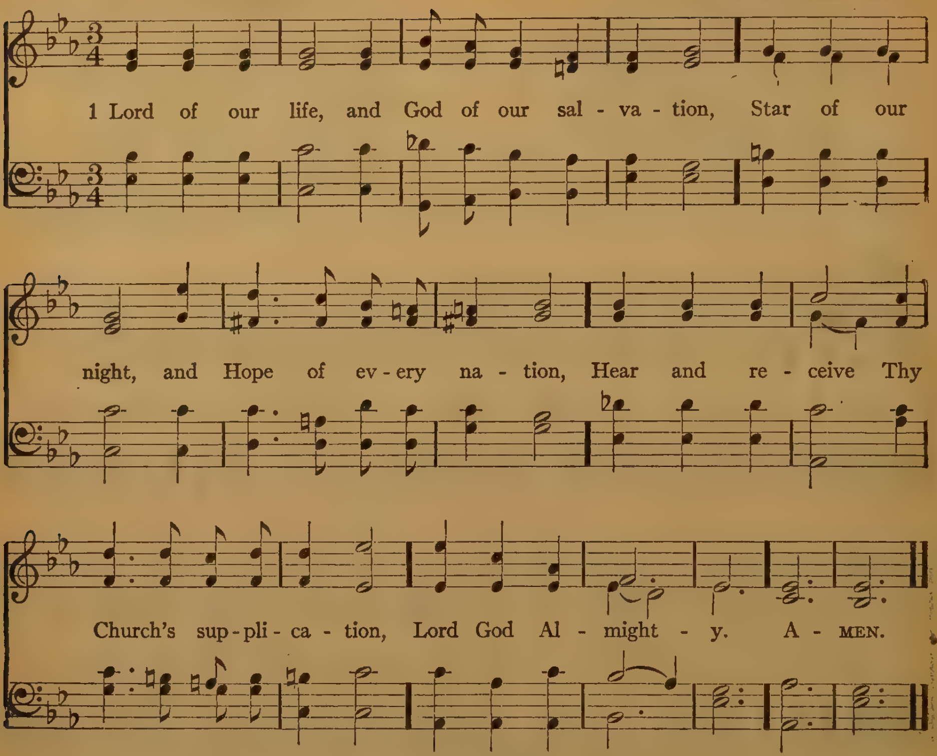
7 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871: alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern." 1875

306 CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1 Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y. A - MEN.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

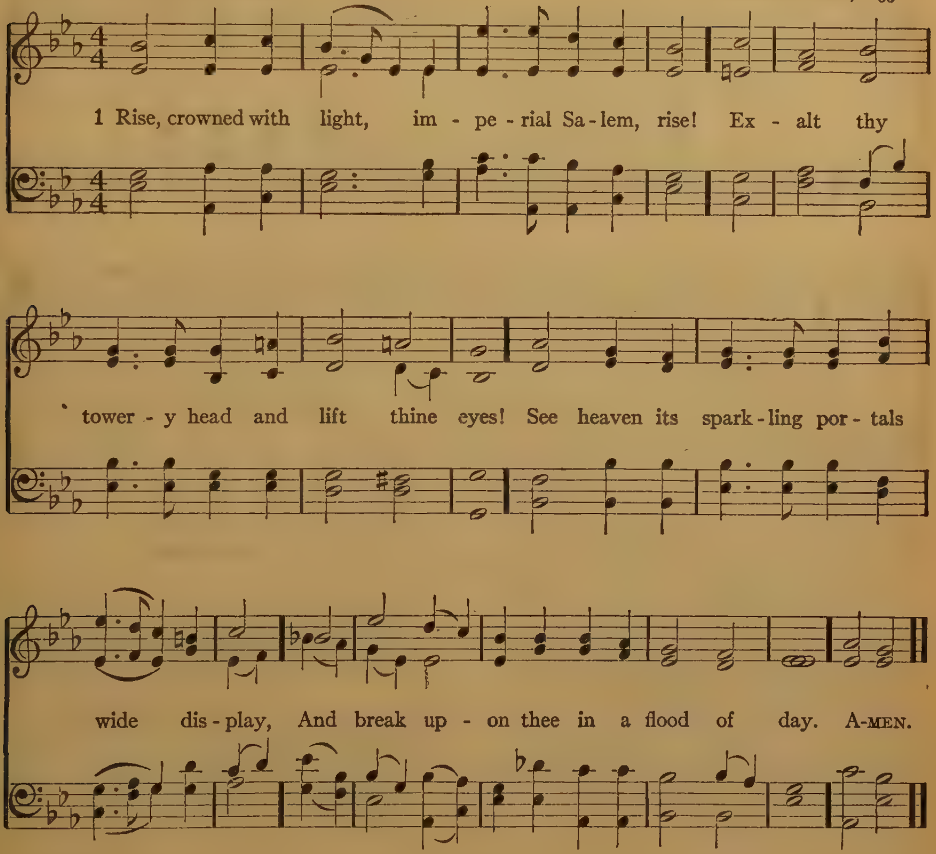
3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Philip Pusey, 1840: based on Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644

307 RUSSIAN HYMN 10.10.10.10. Alexis T. Lwoff, 1833


1 Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - alt thy
tower - y head and lift thine eyes! See heaven its spark - ling por - tals
wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

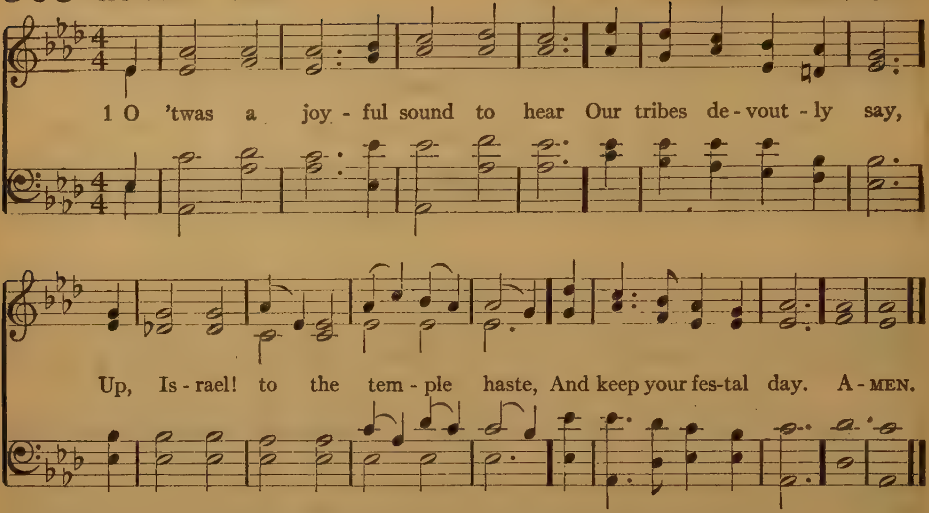
3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1712:
verse 3, line 4; verse 4, line 4, alt.

308 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1 O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,
Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes-tal day. A - MEN.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 O pray we then for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

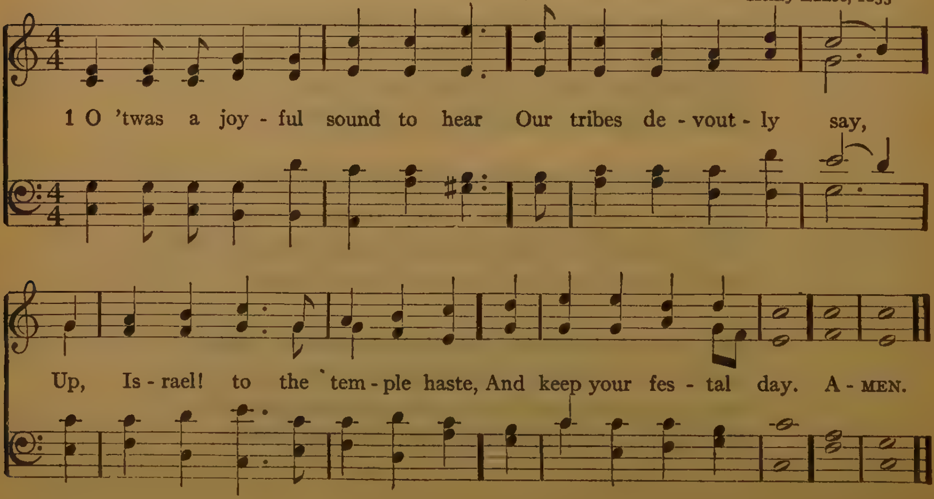
5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Zion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Psalm cxxii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

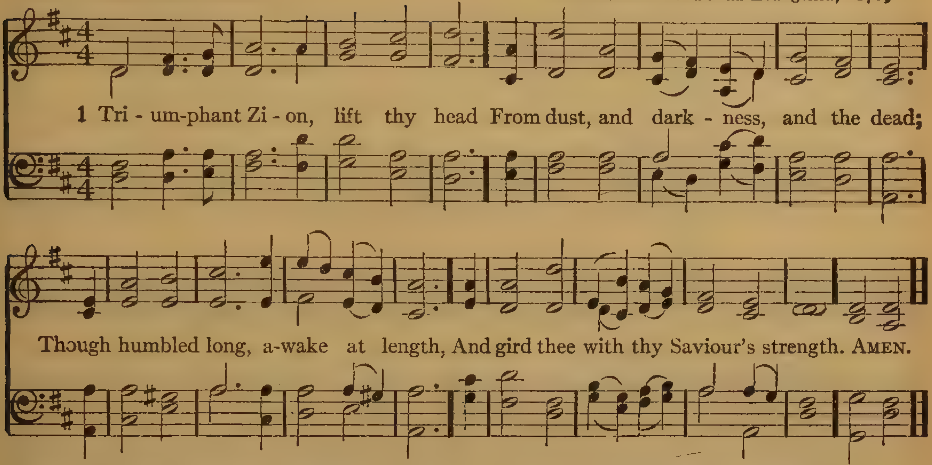
NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855


1 O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,
Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day. A - MEN.

309 TRURO L. M.

T. Williams' "Psalmodia Evangelica," 1789


1 Tri - um-phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead;
Though humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

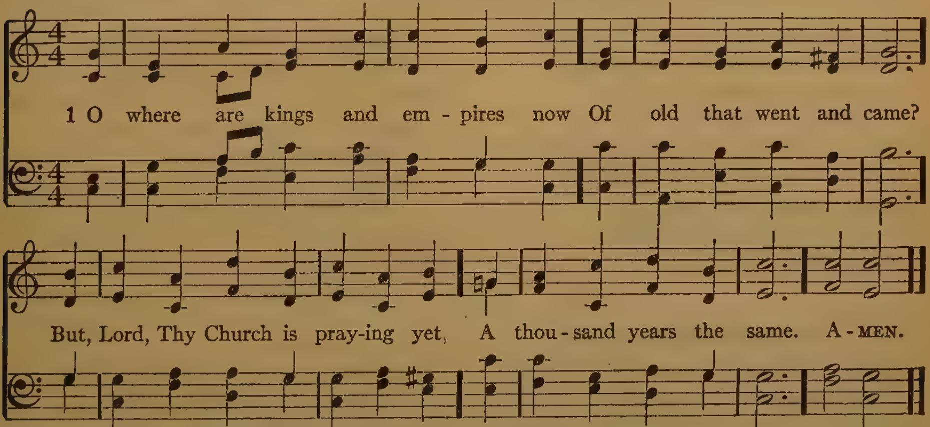
3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755: verse 4 alt.

310 ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft


1 O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou - sand years the same. A - MEN.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

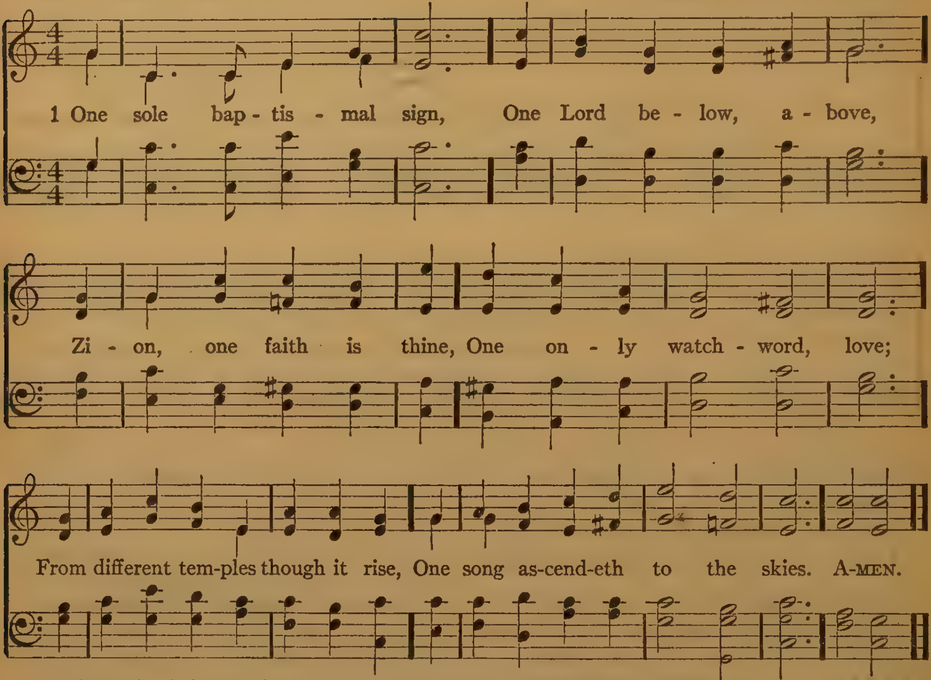
3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God;
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839: alt. and arr.

311 UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.


1 One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove,
Zi - on, one faith is thine, One on - ly watch - word, love;
From different tem-ples though it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also St. Godric, No. 661)

2 Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone:
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson, 1842: verse 2, lines 5, 6, alt.

312 (ST. STEPHEN) C. M.

1 Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest:
Lo! Thy Church waits with longing eyes
Thus to be owned and blest.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

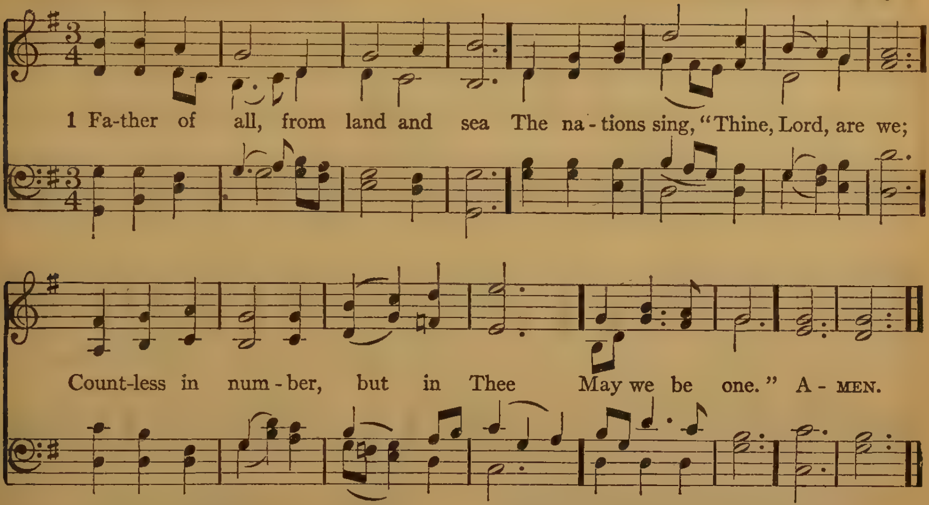
4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power Divine.

5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne;
And, as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes.

Psalm cxxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

313 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1 Fa-ther of all, from land and sea The na-tions sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;
Count-less in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one." A-MEN.

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

4 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

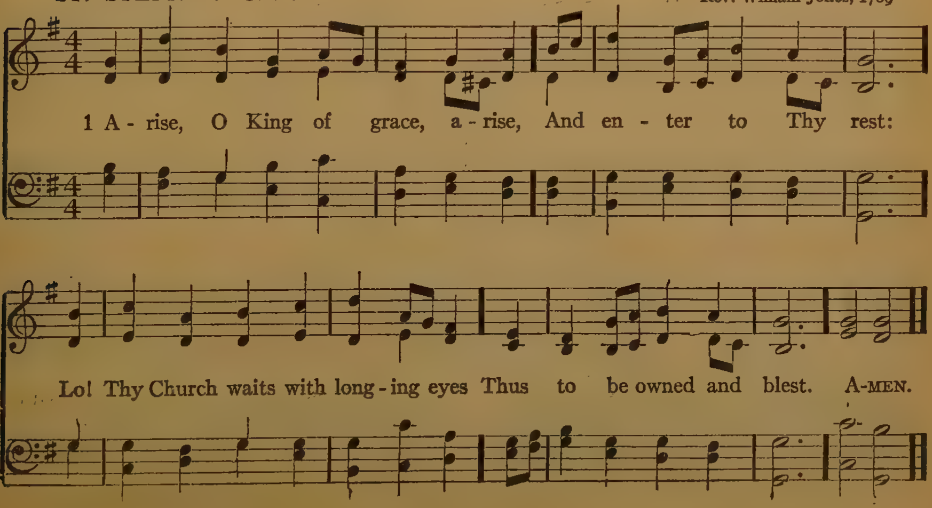
5 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

6 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871

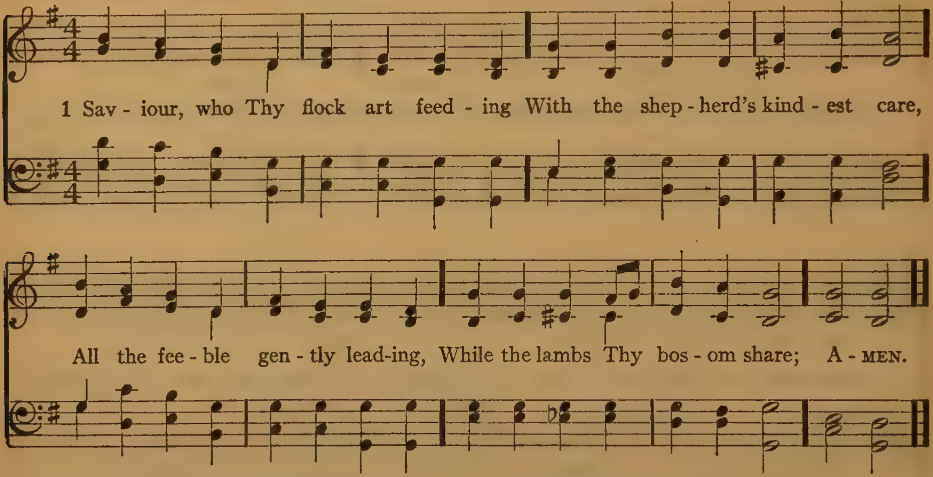
ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789


1 A-rise, O King of grace, a-rise, And en-ter to Thy rest:
Lo! Thy Church waits with long-ing eyes Thus to be owned and blest. A-MEN.

314 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868


1 Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep - herd's kind - est care,
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share; A - MEN.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

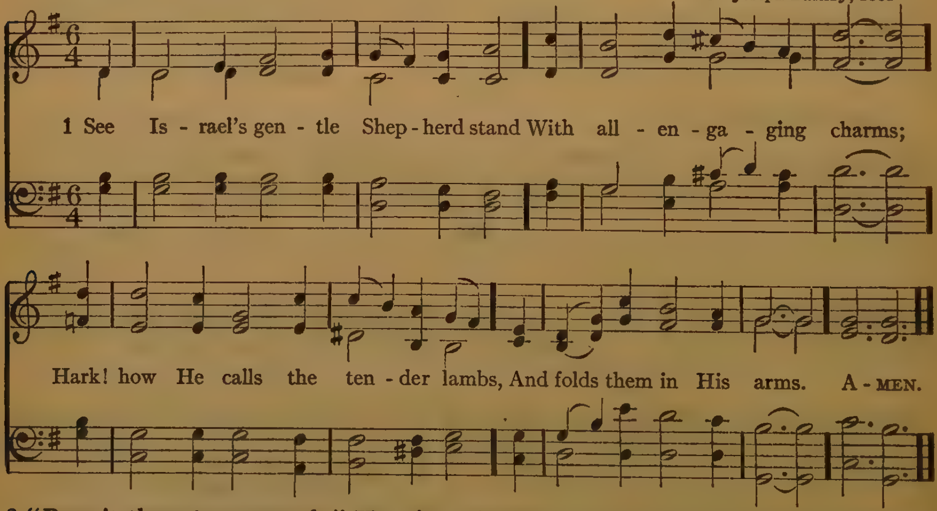
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

315 SOHO C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881


1 See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stand With all - en - ga - ging charms;
Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms. A - MEN.

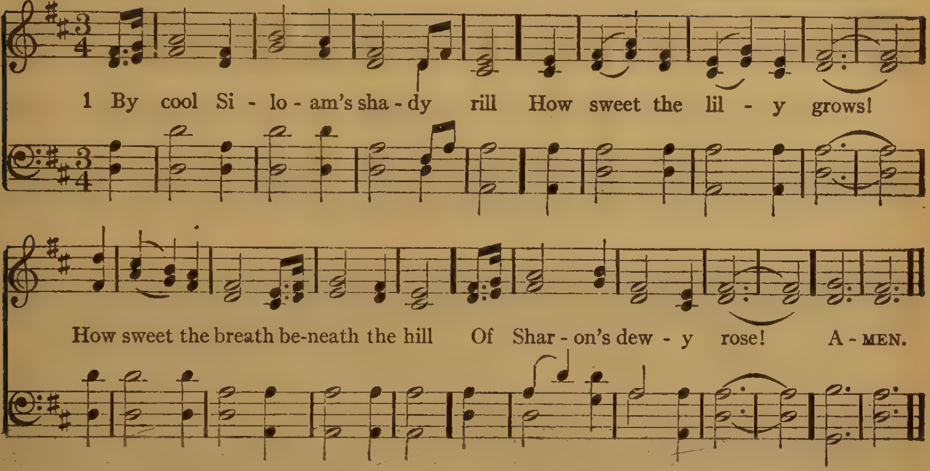
2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

316 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842


1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows!
How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away:

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

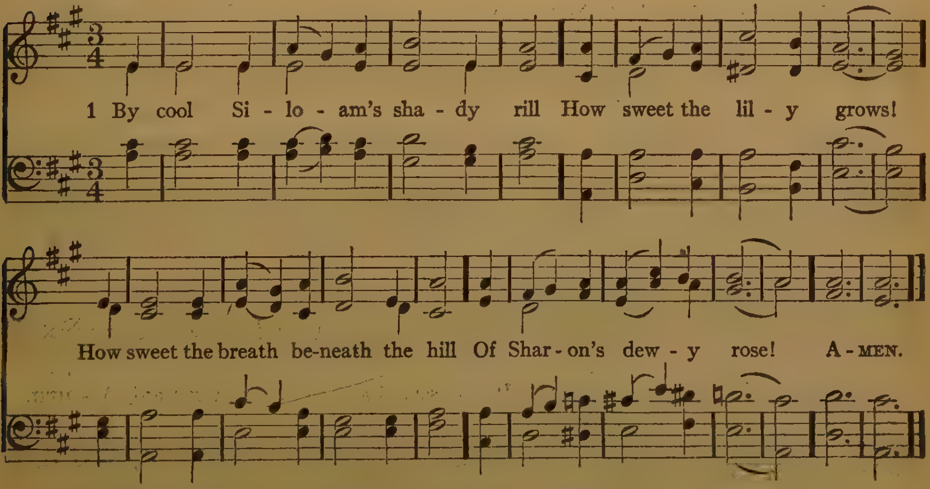
5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike Divine;

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812 (Text of 1827)

SABBATA C. M.

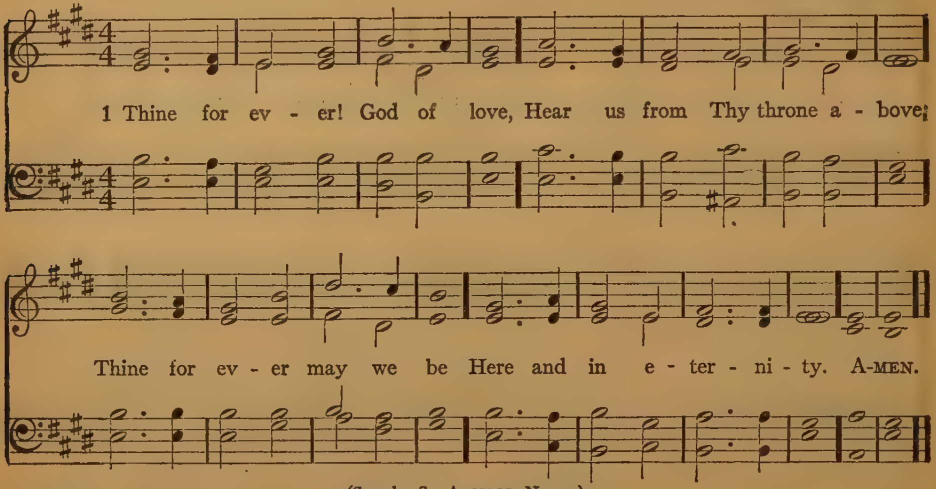
Henri F. Hemy, 1865


1 By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows!
How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

For Hymns appropriate to the Baptism of Adults, see CONFESSION OF FAITH, *Nos. 317–322.*

317 THINE FOR EVER 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a Spanish Melody


1 Thine for ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
Thine for ev - er may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

(See also St. Austell, No. 50)

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

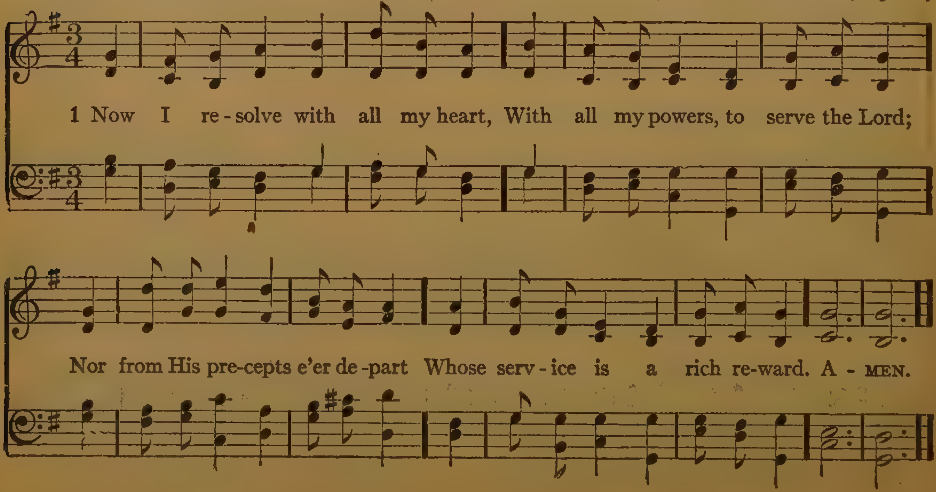
4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mrs. Mary F. Maude, 1847

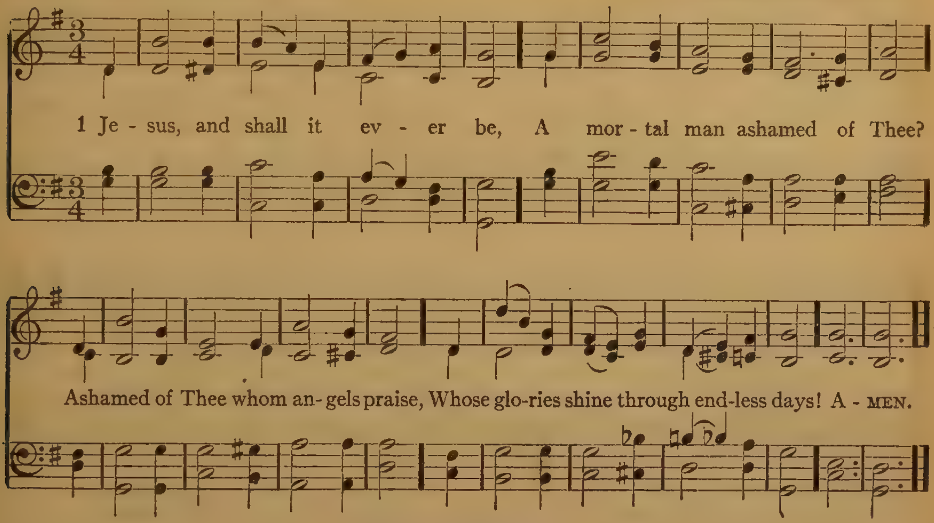
ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Now I re - solve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His pre-cepts e'er de - part Whose serv - ice is a rich re-ward. A - MEN.

318 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855


1 Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee whom an- gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine through end-less days! A - MEN.

(See also HEBRON, No. 60)

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light Divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then — nor is my boasting vain —
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt. by Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787

319 (ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

1 Now I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His precepts e'er depart
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 O be His service all my joy;
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so Divine.

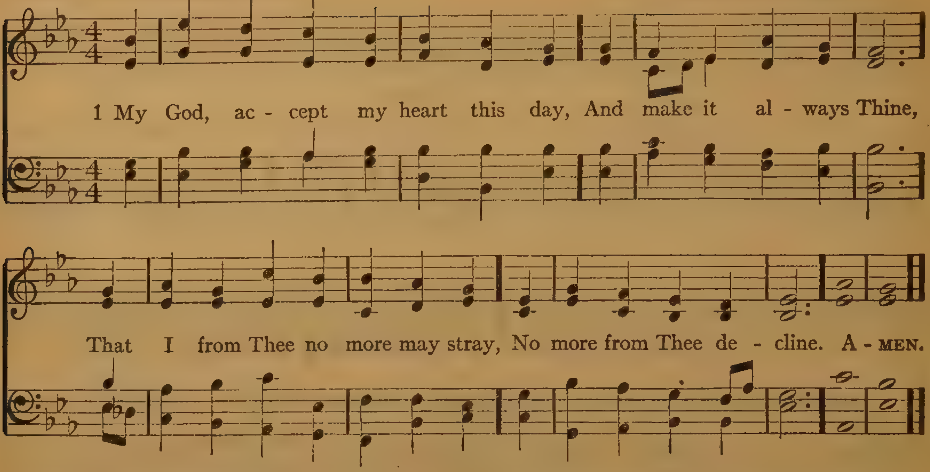
3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4 O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

Anne Steele, 1760: verse 1, line 1, alt.

320 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


1 My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline. A - MEN.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all.

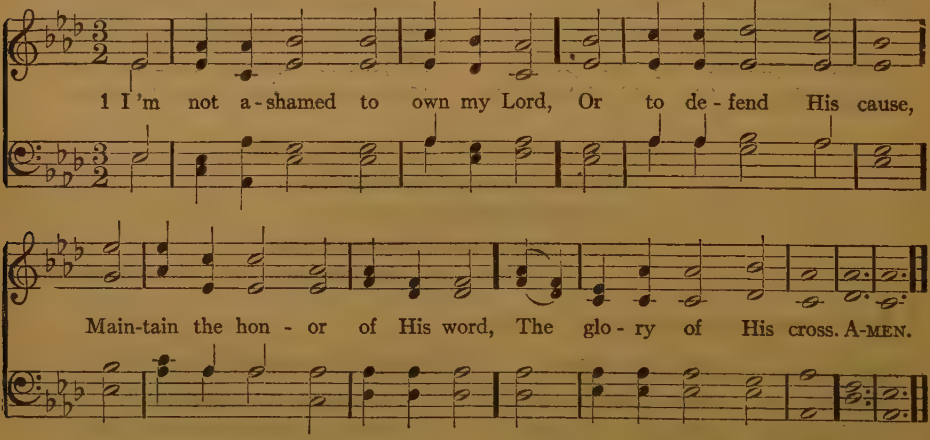
3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own,
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges, 1848

321 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1 I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause,
Main-tain the hon - or of His word, The glo - ry of His cross. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands
Till the decisive hour.

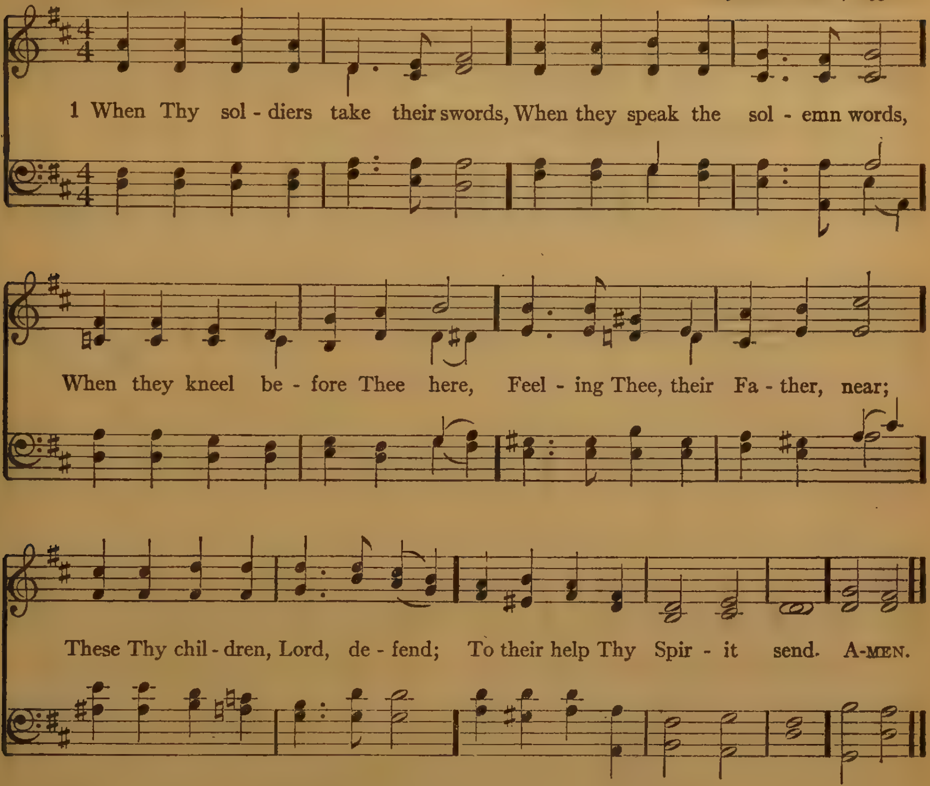
4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

322

RELIANCE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,
When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;
These Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

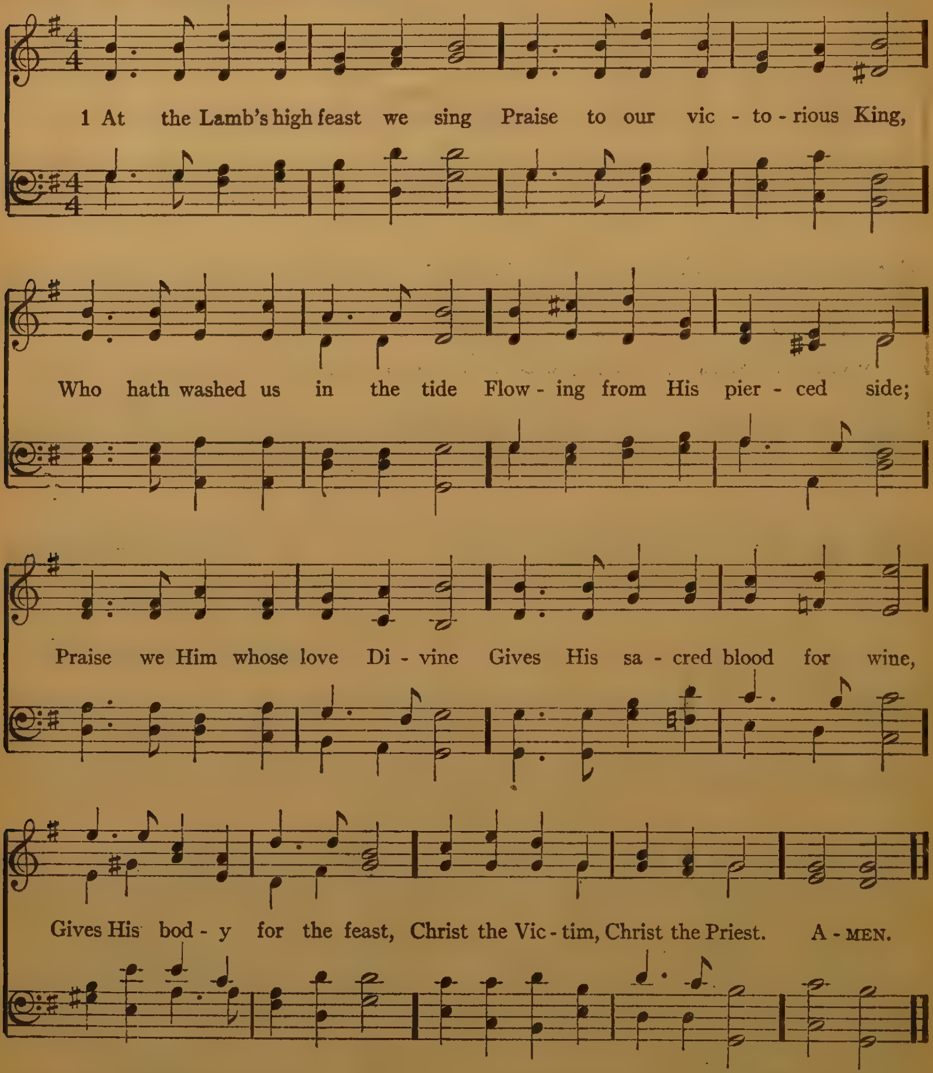
Mrs. Frances M. Owen, c. 1872

The following Hymns are also suitable:

325 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.
355 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
387 Take my life, and let it be.
388 O Jesus, I have promised.
477 Just as I am, without one plea.
725 O happy day that fixed my choice.
454 Take me, O my Father, take me.

323 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pier - ced side;
Praise we Him whose love Di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest. A - MEN.

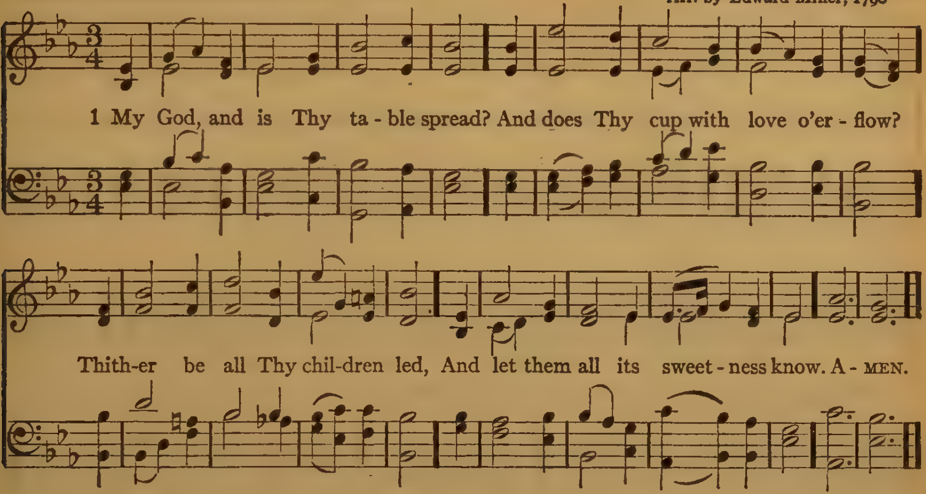
2 Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood is shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Paschal triumph, paschal joy,
Only sin can this destroy;
From the death of sin set free
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.

Anon. (Latin, 6th cent.). Trans. by Robert Campbell. 1849: verse 1, lines 3, 6, 8; verse 2, line 5, alt.

324 ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790


1 My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread? And does Thy cup with love o'er - flow?
Thith-er be all Thy chil-dren led, And let them all its sweet - ness know. A - MEN.

2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

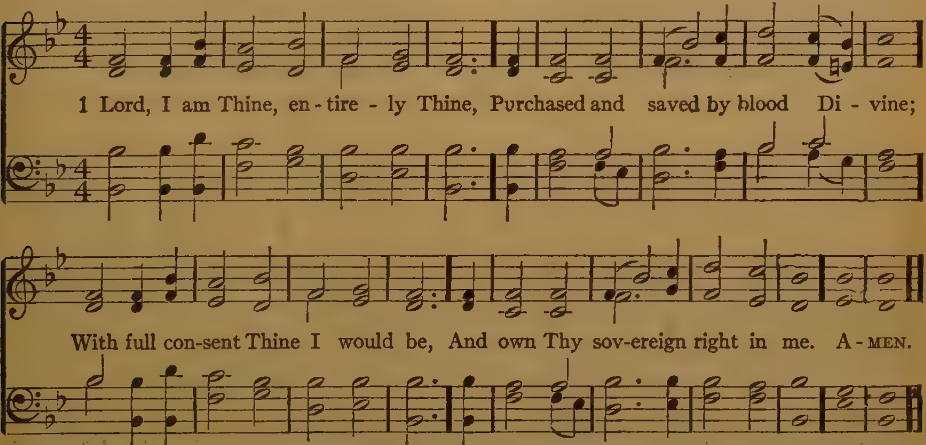
3 Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 O let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

325 WARD L. M.

Old Scotch Melody: arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood Di - vine;
With full con-sent Thine I would be, And own Thy sov-ereign right in me. A - MEN.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner lost to God,
But ransomed by Emmanuel's blood.

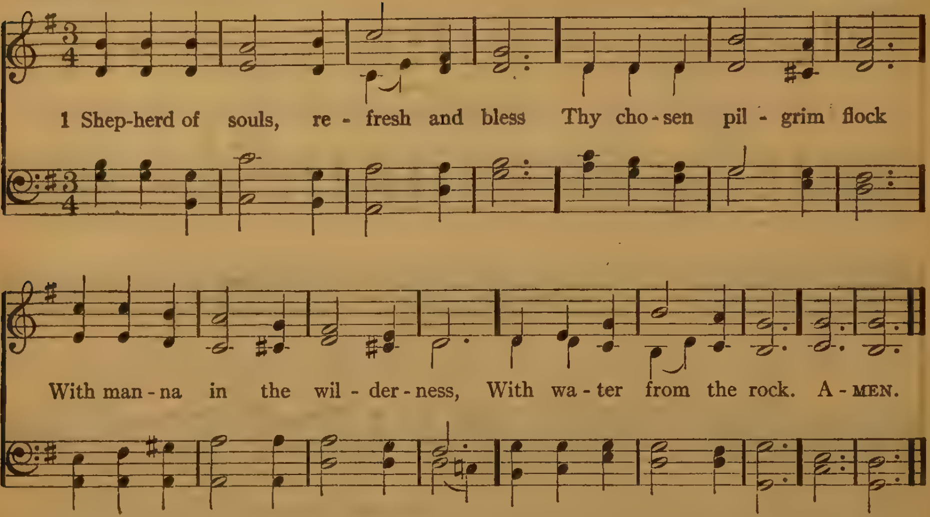
3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity:
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

Rev. Samuel Davies, publ. 1769

326 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock
With man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - MEN.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

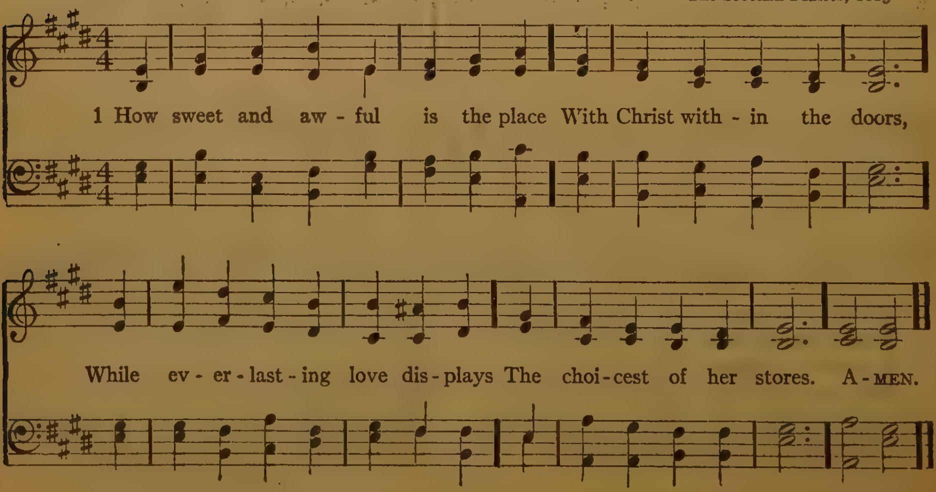
4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 There sup with us in love Divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

Verses 1, 2, 3, Anon.: verses 4, 5, James Montgomery, 1825

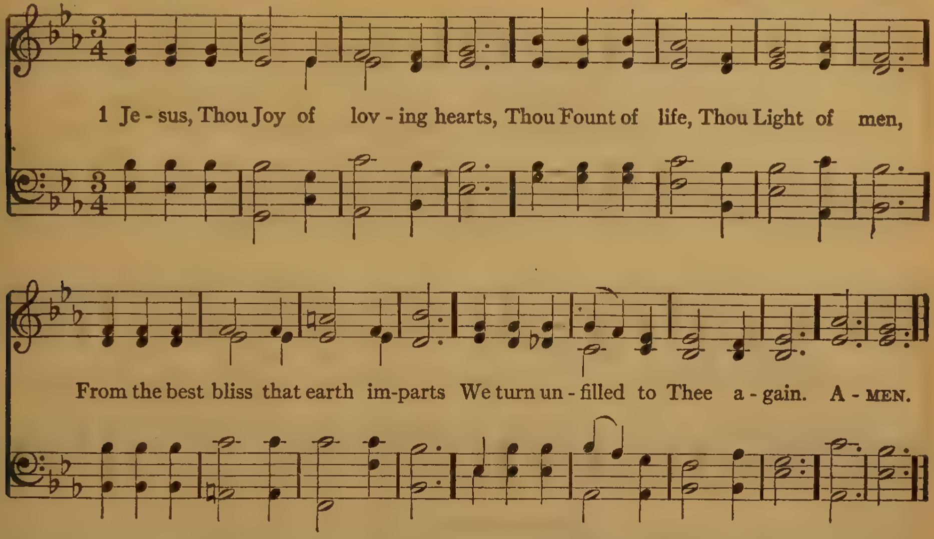
DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 How sweet and aw - ful is the place With Christ with - in the doors,
While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays The choi - cest of her stores. A - MEN.

327 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.). Arr. and trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

328 (DUNDEE) C. M.

1 How sweet and awful is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores.

2 While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,
"Lord, why was I a guest?

3 "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there's room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?"

4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

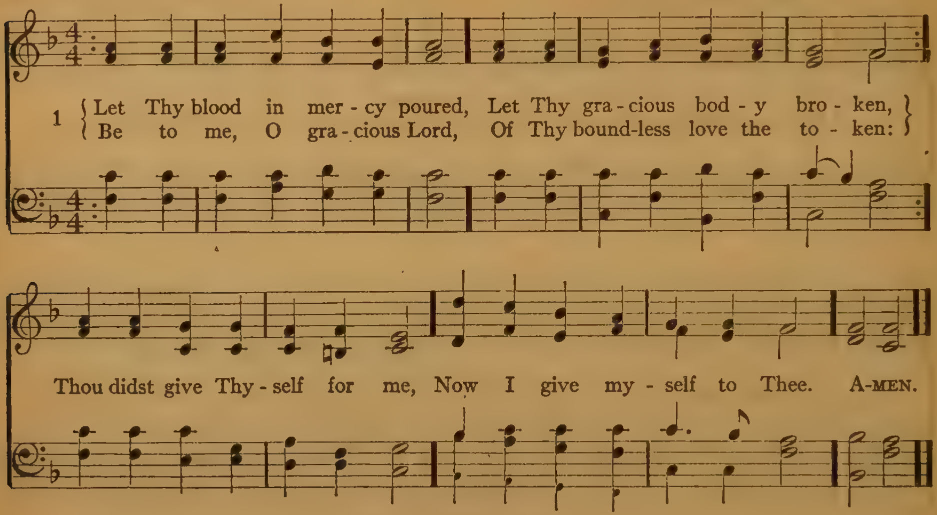
5 Pity the nations, O our God,
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

6 We long to see Thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May, with one voice and heart and soul,
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

329 MEINHOLD 7.8.7.8.7.7.

"Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch," 1686


1 Let Thy blood in mer - cy poured, Let Thy gra - cious bod - y bro - ken,
Be to me, O gra - cious Lord, Of Thy bound-less love the to - ken:
Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Now I give my - self to Thee. A-MEN.

(See also HINCHMAN, No. 37)

2 Thou didst die that I might live;
Blessed Lord, Thou cam'st to save me;
All that love of God could give
Jesus by His sorrows gave me:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

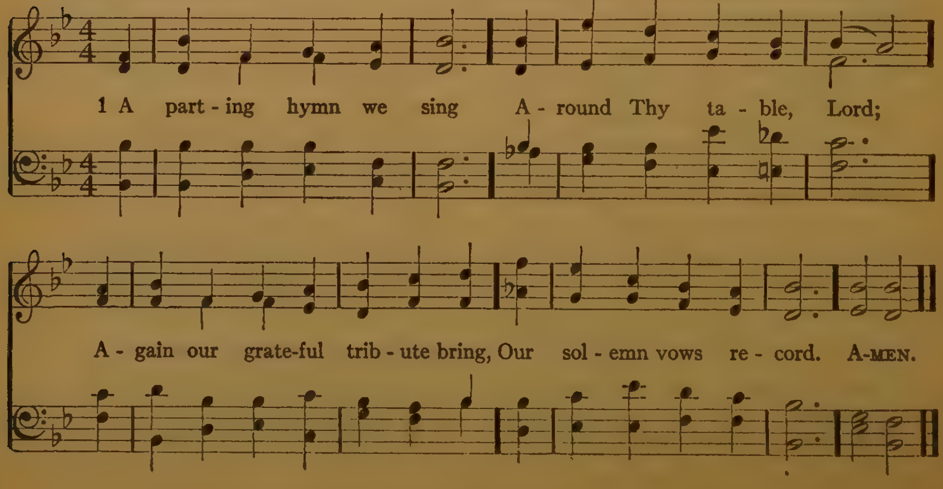
3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,
By the spear wound and the nailing,
By the pain and death, I now
Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailing:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring?
All my penitence I give Thee;
Thou art my exalted King,
Of Thy matchless love forgive me:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

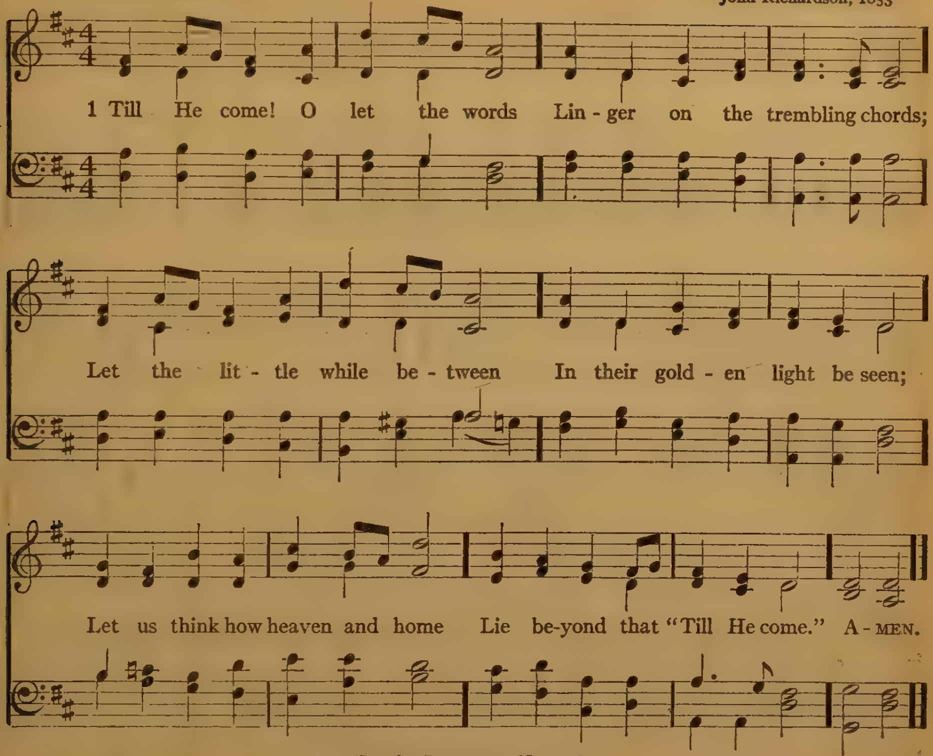
SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850


1 A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;
A - gain our grate-ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord. A-MEN.

330 TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John Richardson, 1853


1 Till He come! O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come." A - MEN.

(See also ROSEFIELD, No. 421)

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb:
It is only till He come.

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till He come."

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread:
Sweet memorials, — till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1862

331 (SCHUMANN) S. M.

1 A parting hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

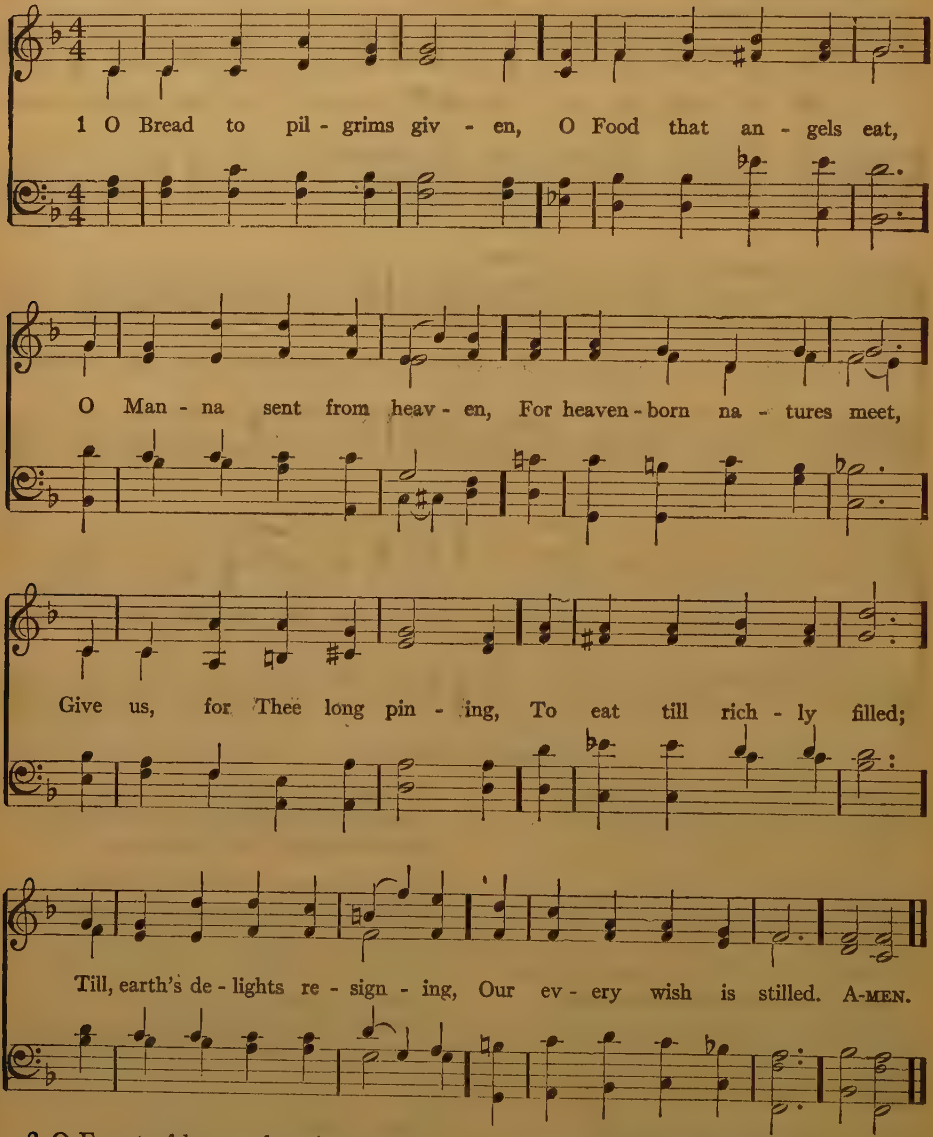
3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

332 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6.D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887


1 O Bread to pil - grims giv - en, O Food that an - gels eat,
O Man - na sent from heav - en, For heaven - born na - tures meet,
Give us, for Thee long pin - ing, To eat till rich - ly filled;
Till, earth's de - lights re - sign - ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled. A-MEN.

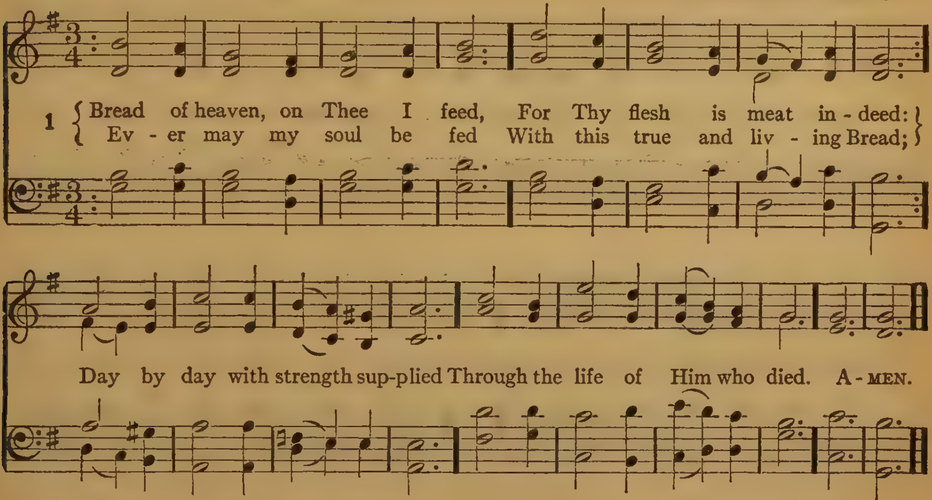
2 O Fount of love redeeming,
Forth from the Saviour's heart
In mercy purely streaming,
A Fount of life Thou art:
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage;
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou True and Loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Anon. (Latin, c. 17th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858; verse 2, lines 1, 3, 4, alt.

333 HAWES 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a German melody

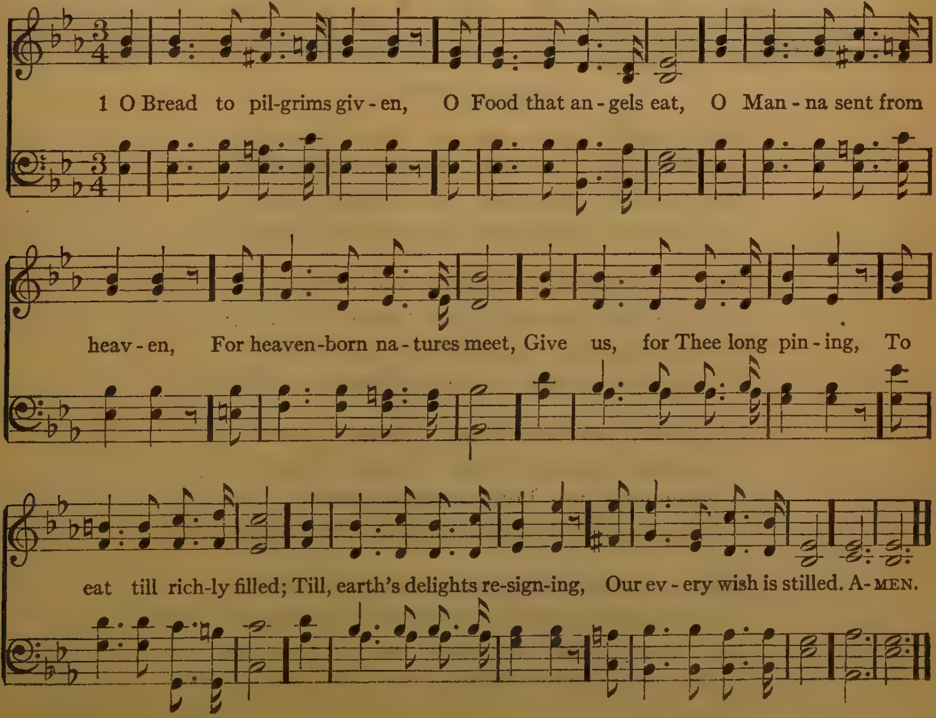

1 { Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed: }
{ Ev-er may my soul be fed With this true and liv-ing Bread; }
Day by day with strength sup-plied Through the life of Him who died. A-MEN.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give,
To Thy cross I look, and live:
Thou, my Life! O let me be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

Josiah Conder, 1824

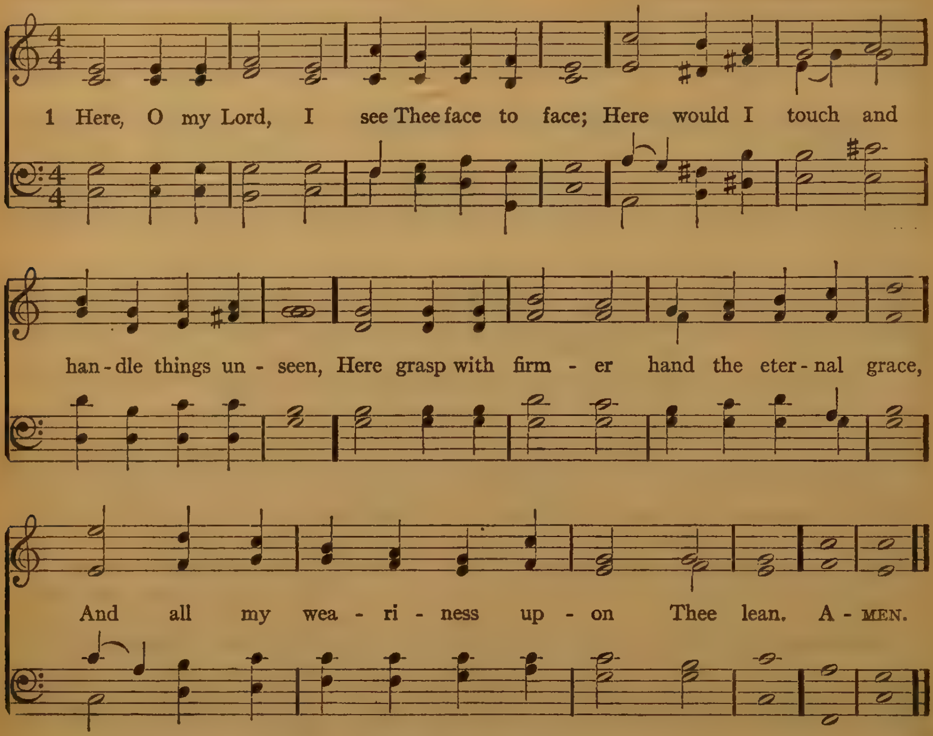
HODNET 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from Sigismund Thalberg (1812–1871)


1 O Bread to pil-grims giv-en, O Food that an-gels eat, O Man-na sent from
heav-en, For heaven-born na-tures meet, Give us, for Thee long pin-ing, To
eat till rich-ly filled; Till, earth's delights re-sign-ing, Our ev-ery wish is stilled. A-MEN.

334 MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870


1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and
han-dle things un-seen, Here grasp with firm-er hand the eter-nal grace,
And all my wea-ri-ness up-on Thee lean. A-MEN.

(See also PAX DEI, No. 74)

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me:
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

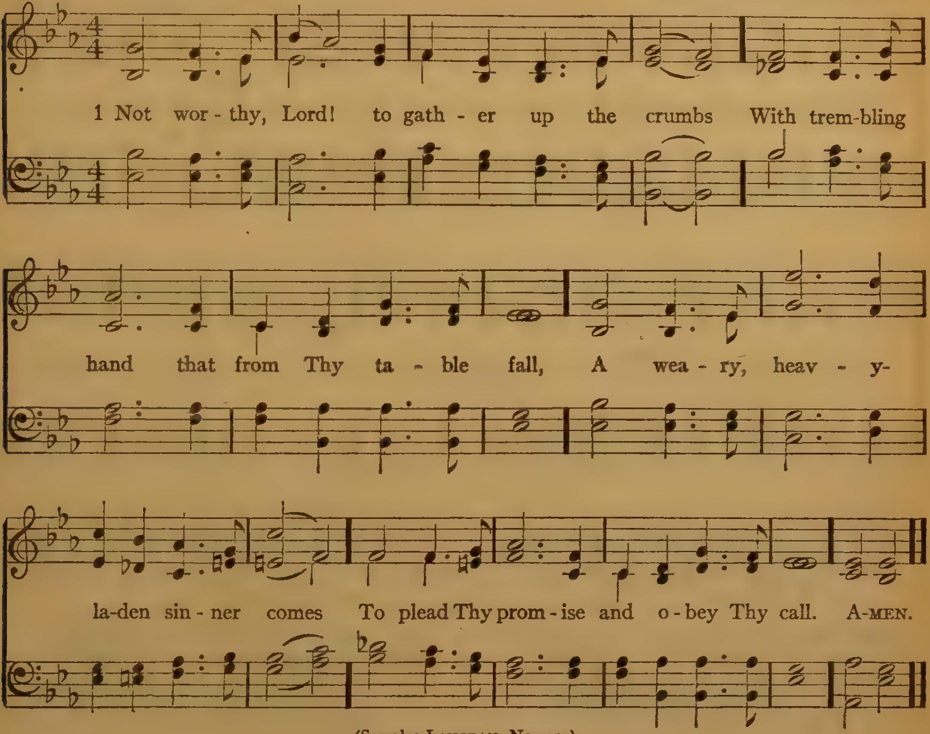
4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855

335 COMMUNION 10.10.10.10.

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1835
("Songs without Words," No. 9)


1 Not wor - thy, Lord! to gath - er up the crumbs With trem-bling
hand that from Thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y-
la-den sin - ner comes To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call. A-MEN.

(See also LANGRAN, No. 459)

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
And I could face the cold, rough world again;
And with that treasure in my heart could brook
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.

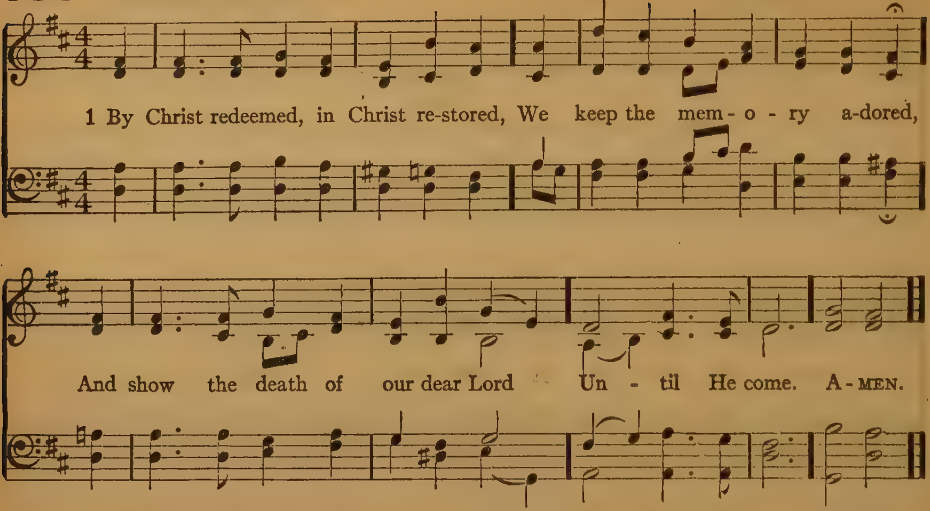
4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872

336 SHOREHAM 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871


1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A - MEN.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 The streams of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite
Until He come:

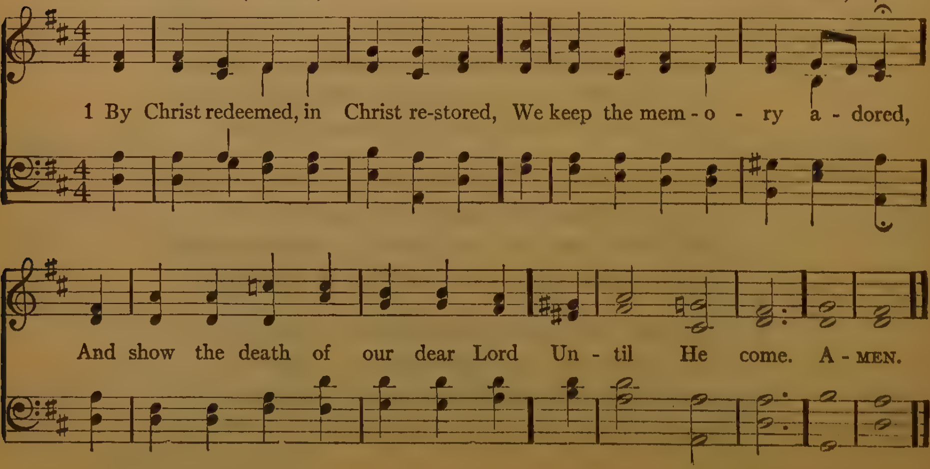
5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

George Rawson, 1857 (Text of 1876)

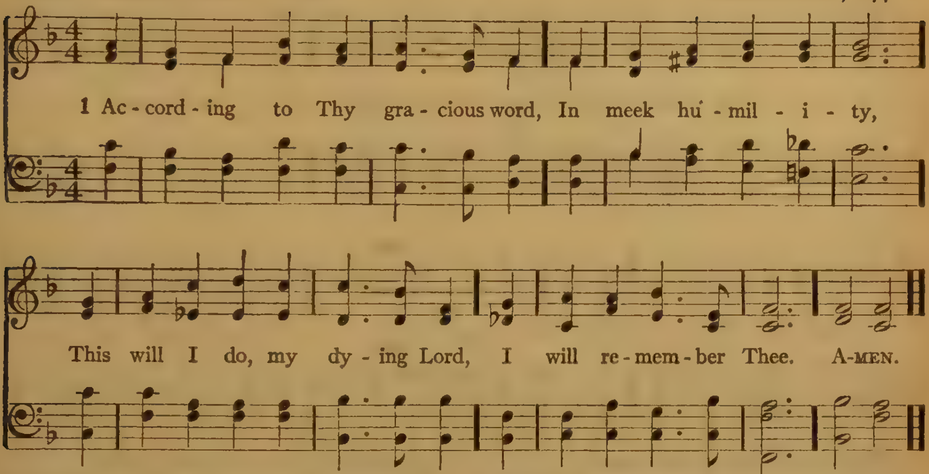
IN MEMORIAM (MAKER) 8.8.8.4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A - MEN.

337 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874


1 Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee. A-MEN.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

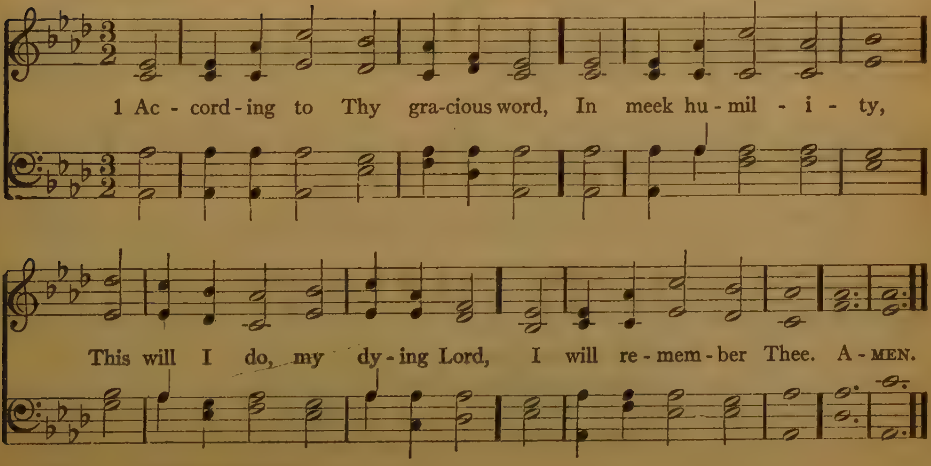
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

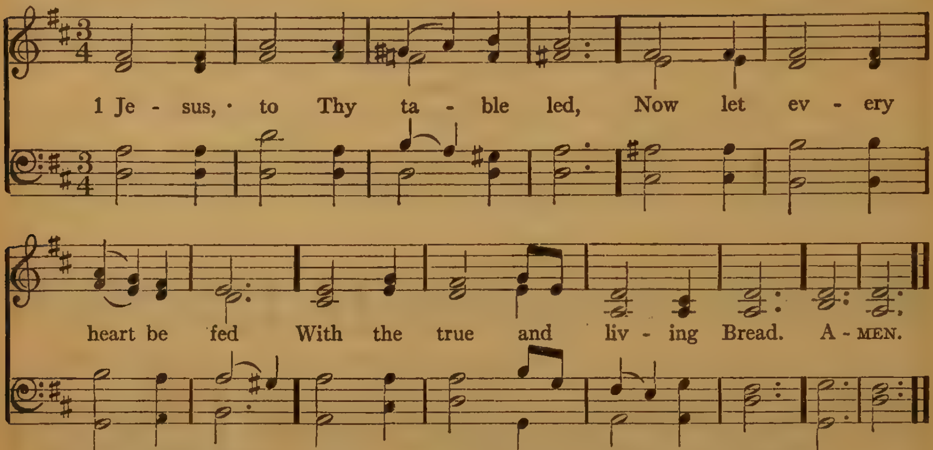
EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846


1 Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee. A-MEN.

338 MELFORD 7.7.7.

"M. B. F." 1886


1 Jesus, to Thy table led, Now let every heart be fed With the true and living Bread. A-men.

2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine out-poured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love Divine.

5 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

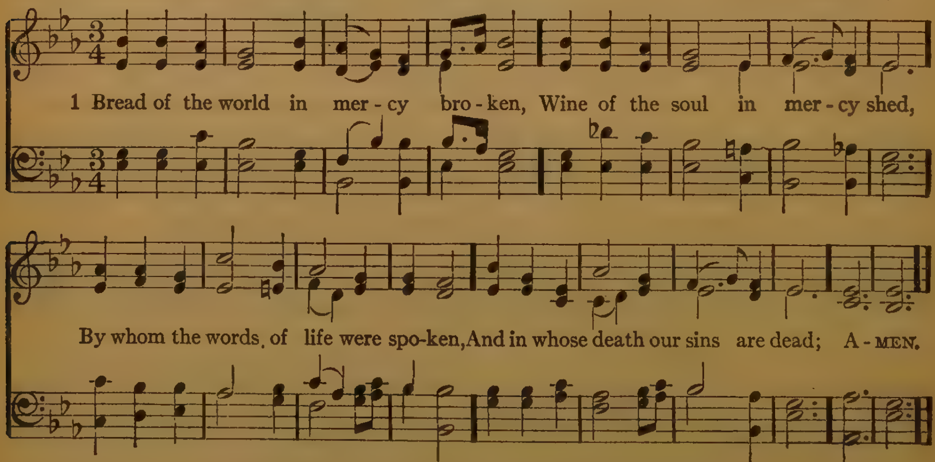
6 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

Rev. Robert H. Baynes, 1864

339 EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.9.8.

Rev. John S. B. Hodges, 1869

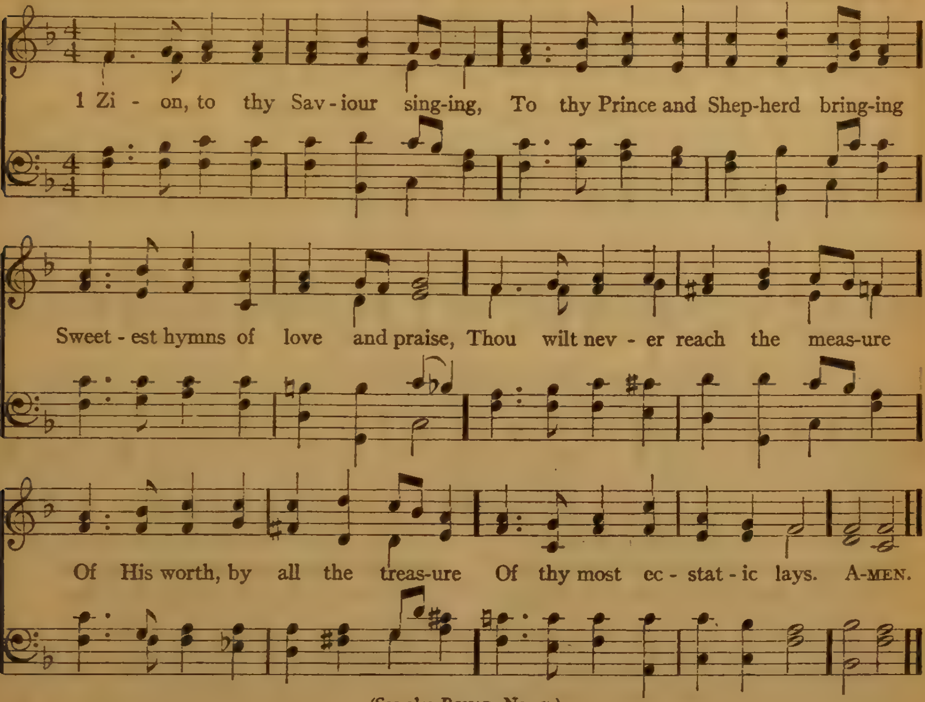

1 Bread of the world in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul in mer-cy shed, By whom the words of life were spo-ken, And in whose death our sins are dead; A-men.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

340 LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8.8.7.8.8.7.

Gerald F. Cobb (1838–1904)


1 Zi - on, to thy Sav - iour sing-ing, To thy Prince and Shep-herd bring-ing
Sweet - est hymns of love and praise, Thou wilt nev - er reach the meas-ure
Of His worth, by all the treas-ure Of thy most ec - stat - ic lays. A-MEN.

(See also BONAR, No. 57)

2 Of all wonders that can thrill thee,
And with adoration fill thee,
What than this can greater be,
That Himself to thee He giveth?
He that eateth ever liveth,
For the Bread of Life is He.

3 Fill thy lips to overflowing
With sweet praise, His mercy showing
Who this heavenly table spread:
On this day so glad and holy,
To each longing spirit lowly
Giveth He the living Bread.

4 Here the King hath spread His table,
Whereon eyes of faith are able
Christ our Passover to trace:
Shadows of the law are going,
Light and life and truth inflowing,
Night to day is giving place.

5 O Good Shepherd, Bread life-giving,
Us, Thy grace and life receiving,
Feed and shelter evermore;
Thou on earth our weakness guiding,
We in heaven with Thee abiding
With all saints will Thee adore.

Thomas Aquinas, c. 1260. Trans. by Rev. Alexander R. Thompson, 1883

The following Hymns are also suitable:

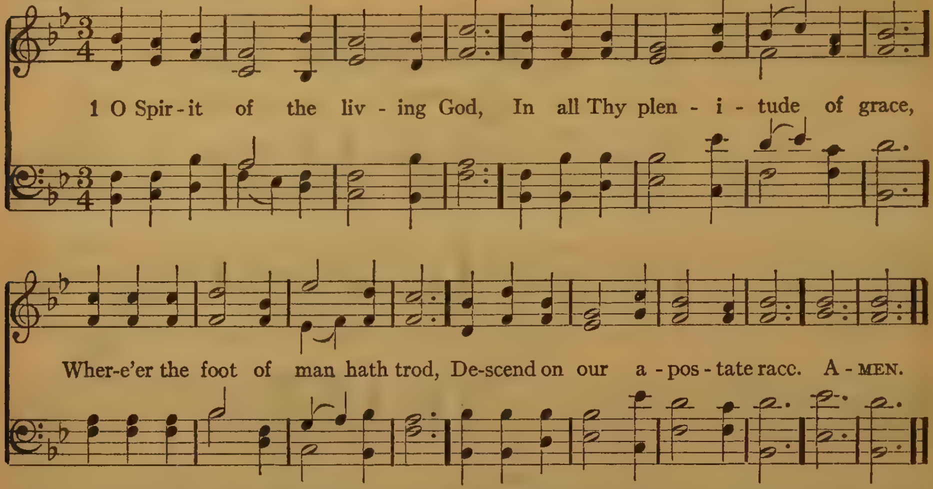
64 Forth from the dark and stormy sky.
150 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
464 Rock of Ages, cleft for me.
477 Just as I am, without one plea.
537 O Lamb of God, still keep me.
545 Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

The following Hymns are suitable for PREPARATORY SERVICES:

58 Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind.
305 Jesus, with Thy Church abide.
317 Thine for ever! God of love.
325 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.
326 Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless.
327 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts.
330 Till He come! O let the words.
335 Not worthy, Lord, to gather up.
388 O Jesus, I have promised.
470 Beneath the cross of Jesus.
471 I lay my sins on Jesus.
568 Son of Man, to Thee I cry.

341 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1 O Spir-it of the liv-ing God, In all Thy plen-i-tude of grace,
Wher-e'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a-pos-tate race. A-MEN.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

6 God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall His salvation see:
So be the Father's love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

James Montgomery, 1823

342 (MENDON) L. M.

1 "Go, preach My gospel," saith the Lord;
"Bid the whole earth My grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word;
He shall be lost that won't believe.

2 "I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove My gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Teach all the nations My commands;
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted to My hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

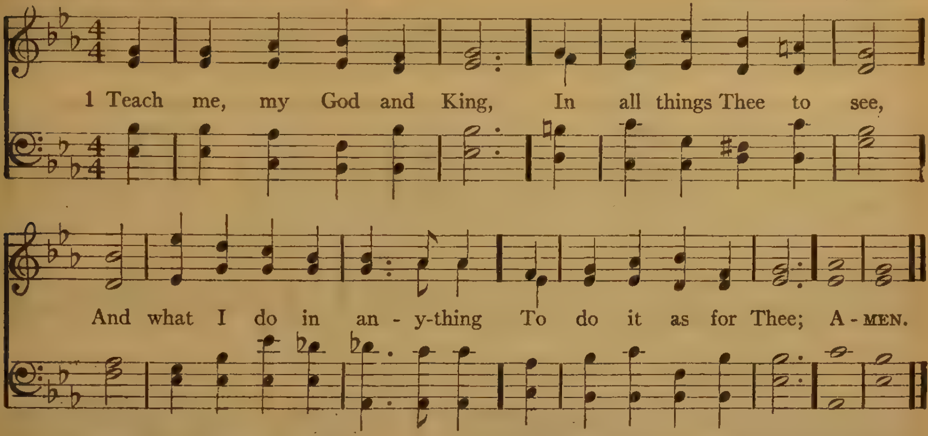
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 1, line 4, alt.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

196 O Master, let me walk with Thee.
285 O grant us light, that we may know.
358 O still in accents sweet and strong.
361 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
365 Lead on, O King Eternal.
373 Soldiers of the cross, arise.
378 Ye servants of the Lord.
380 He that goeth forth with weeping.
668 We pray Thee, Jesus, who didst first.

343 ST. ANDREW S.M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866


1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in an - y-thing To do it as for Thee; A - MEN.

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do be Thou the Way,
In all be Thou the End.

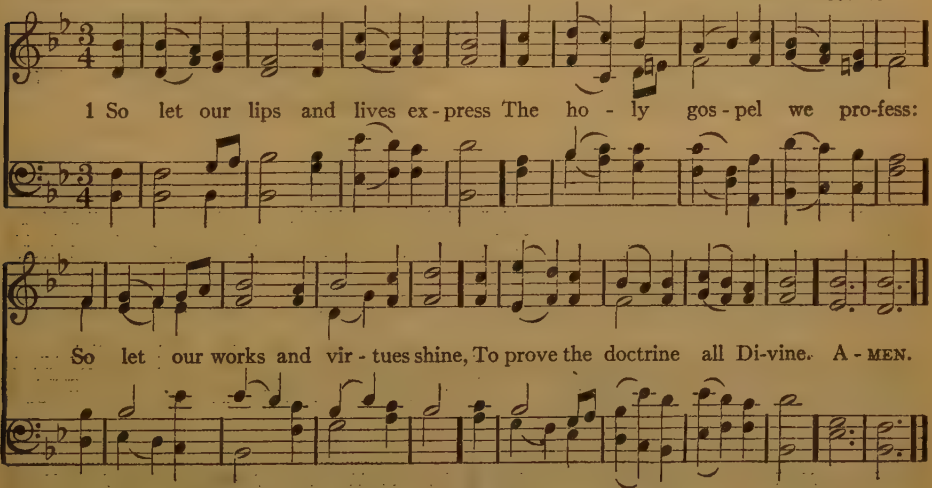
3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee:

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work Divine.

Rev. George Herbert, 1633: verses 2, 3, 4, recast by Rev. John Wesley, 1738

344 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738


1 So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro-fess:
So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine all Di-vine. A - MEN.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

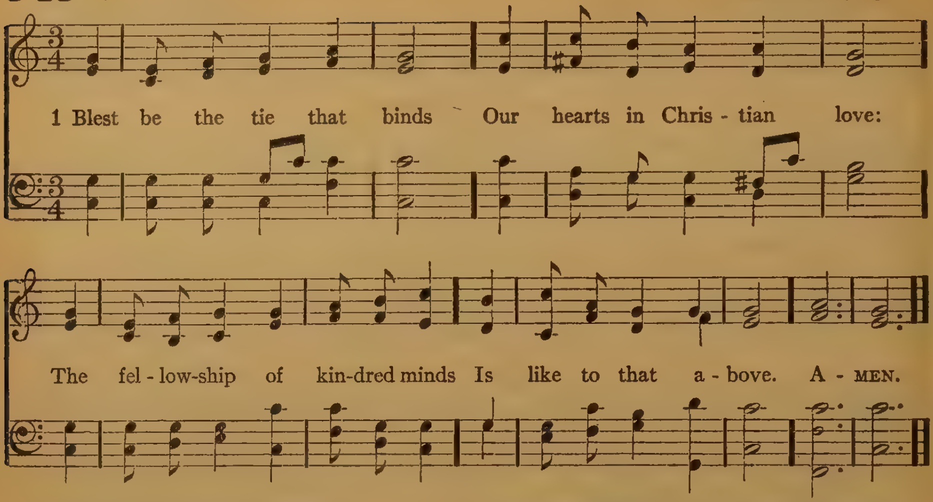
3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessèd hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 2, line 3, alt

345 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

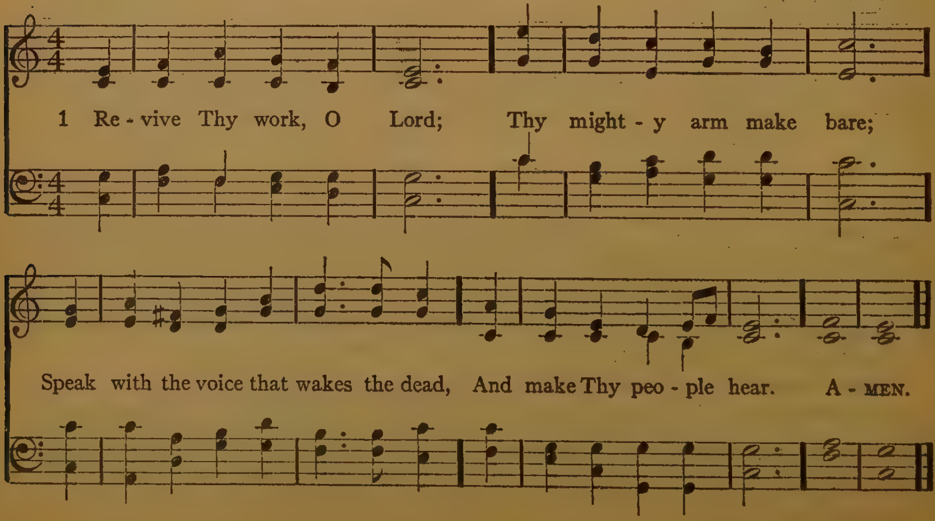
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

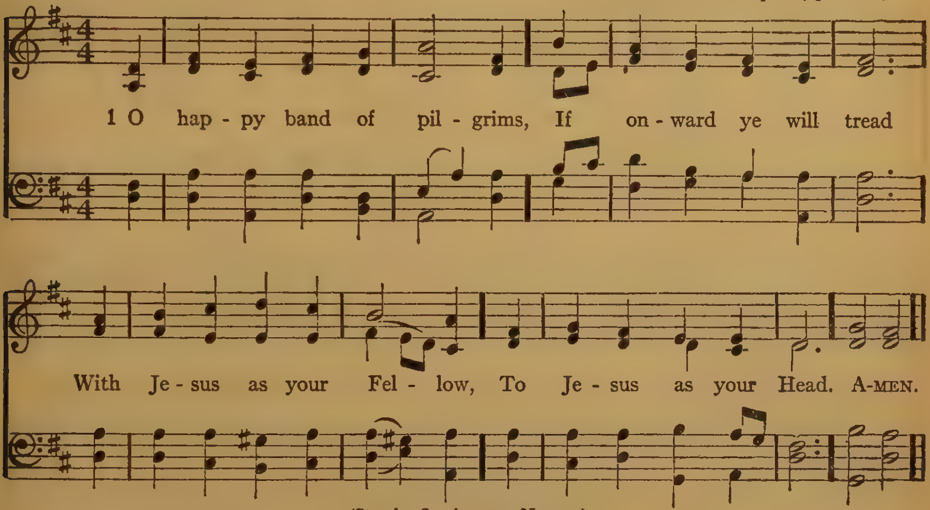
ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord; Thy might - y arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear. A - MEN.

346 MEIN LEBEN 7.6.7.6.

Arr. from Melchior Vulpius (1560-1616)


1 O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head. A-MEN.

(See also St. Anselm, No. 404)

2 O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then.

3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

5 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: based on Joseph the Hymnographer, c. 840

347 (ST. GEORGE) S. M.

1 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life
O may our spirits be.

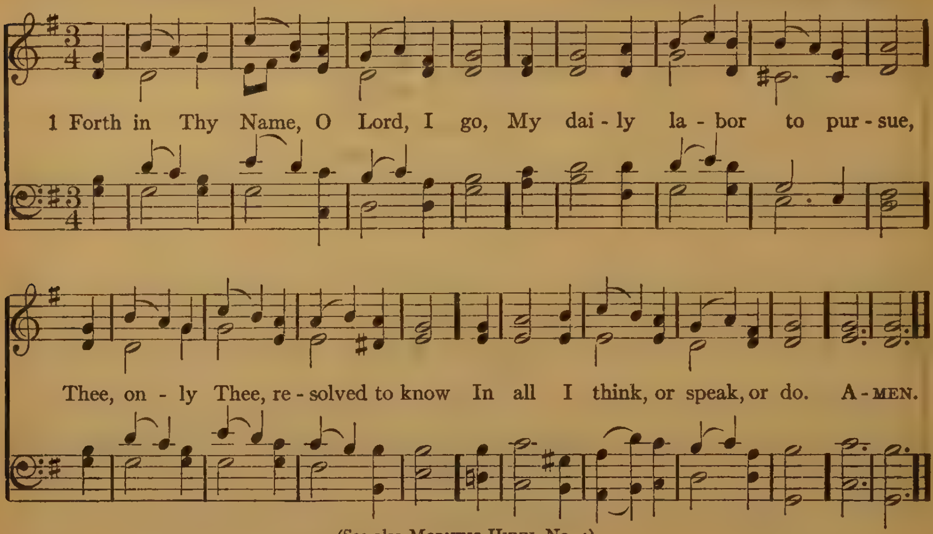
4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Give pentecostal showers:
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

Albert Midlane, 1858

348 INTERCESSION L. M.

"Easy Music for Church Choirs," 1853


1 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue,
Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - MEN.

(See also Morning Hymn, No. 4)

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above;
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day:

6 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 2, line 4, alt.

349 (ST. MARGUERITE) C. M.

1 "Thy kingdom come," on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

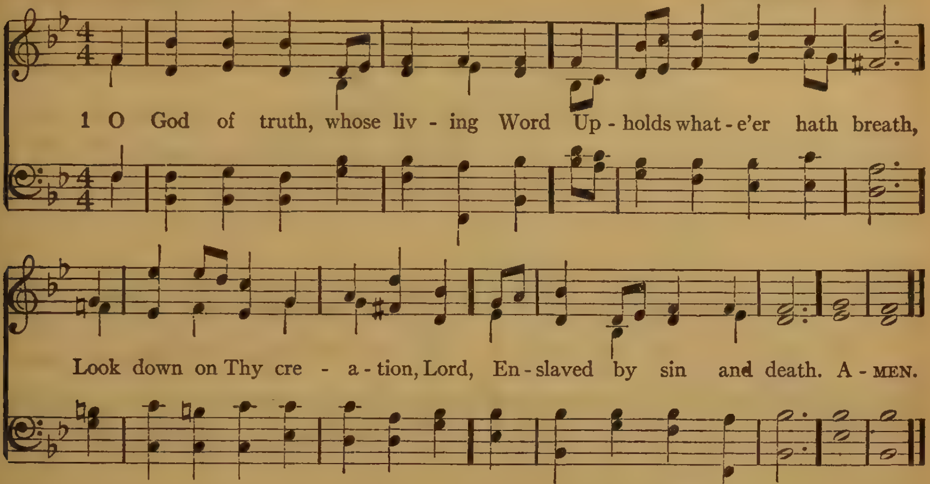
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrongs shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might
And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891

350 MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872


1 O God of truth, whose liv - ing Word Up - holds what - e'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En - slaved by sin and death. A - MEN.

2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.

3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white!

4 We fight for truth, we fight for God, —
Poor slaves of lies and sin!
He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.

5 Then, God of truth for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

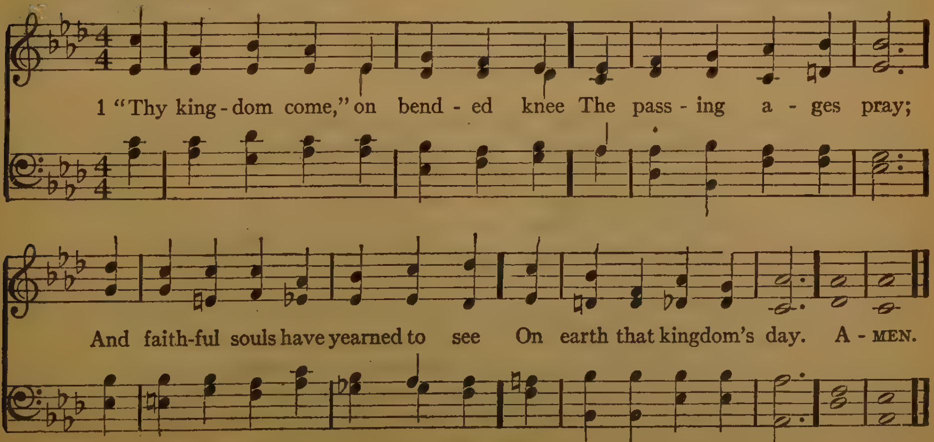
6 Still smite; still burn; till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.

7 Yea, come: then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee.

Thomas Hughes, 1859

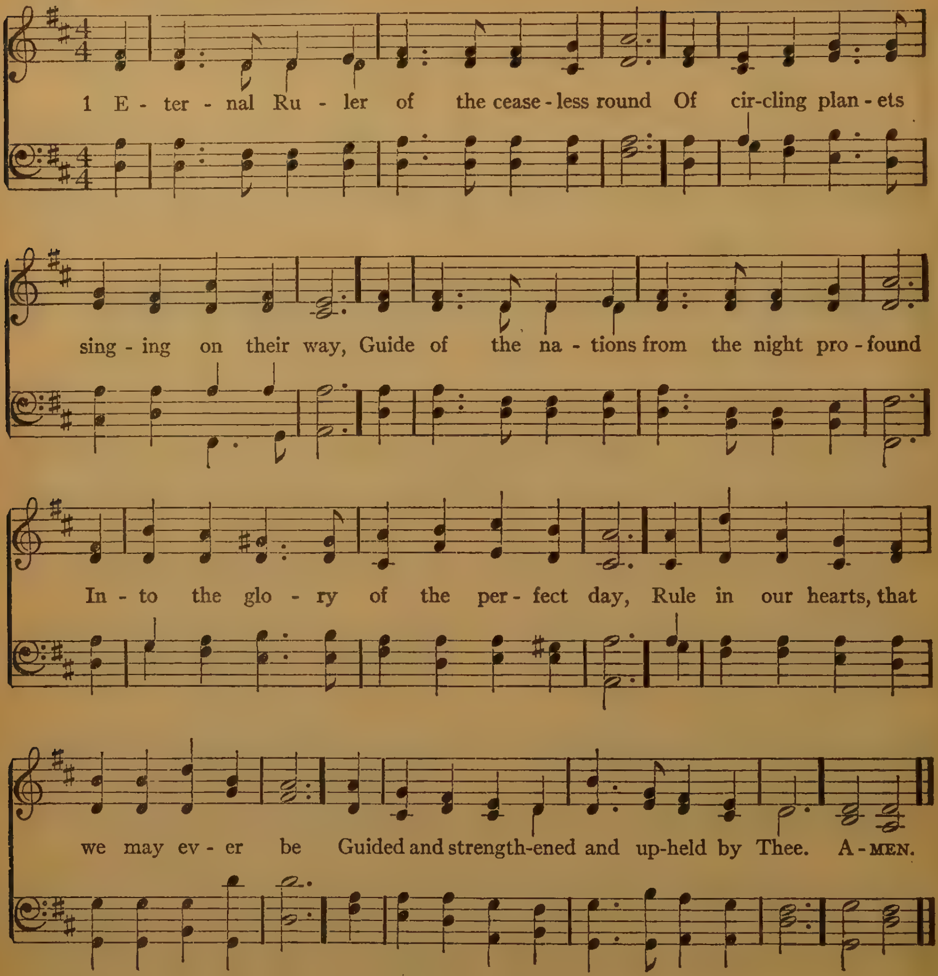
ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876


1 "Thy king - dom come," on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day. A - MEN.

351 UNDE ET MEMORES 10.10.10.10.10.10.

William H. Monk, 1875


1 E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round Of cir-cling plan - ets
sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts, that
we may ev - er be Guided and strength-ened and up-held by Thee. A - MEN.

(See also STOCKPORT, No. 179)

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one;
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend,
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

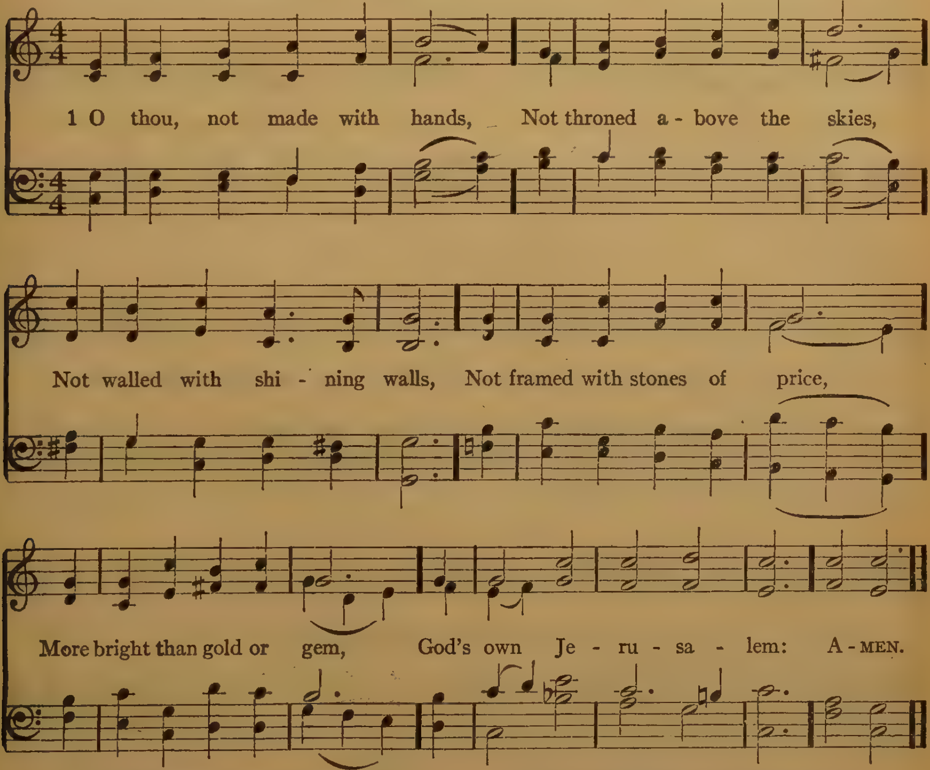
3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love Divine:
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine.
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

Rev. John W. Chadwick, 1864

352 LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1 O thou, not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,
Not walled with shi - ning walls, Not framed with stones of price,
More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem: A - MEN.

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

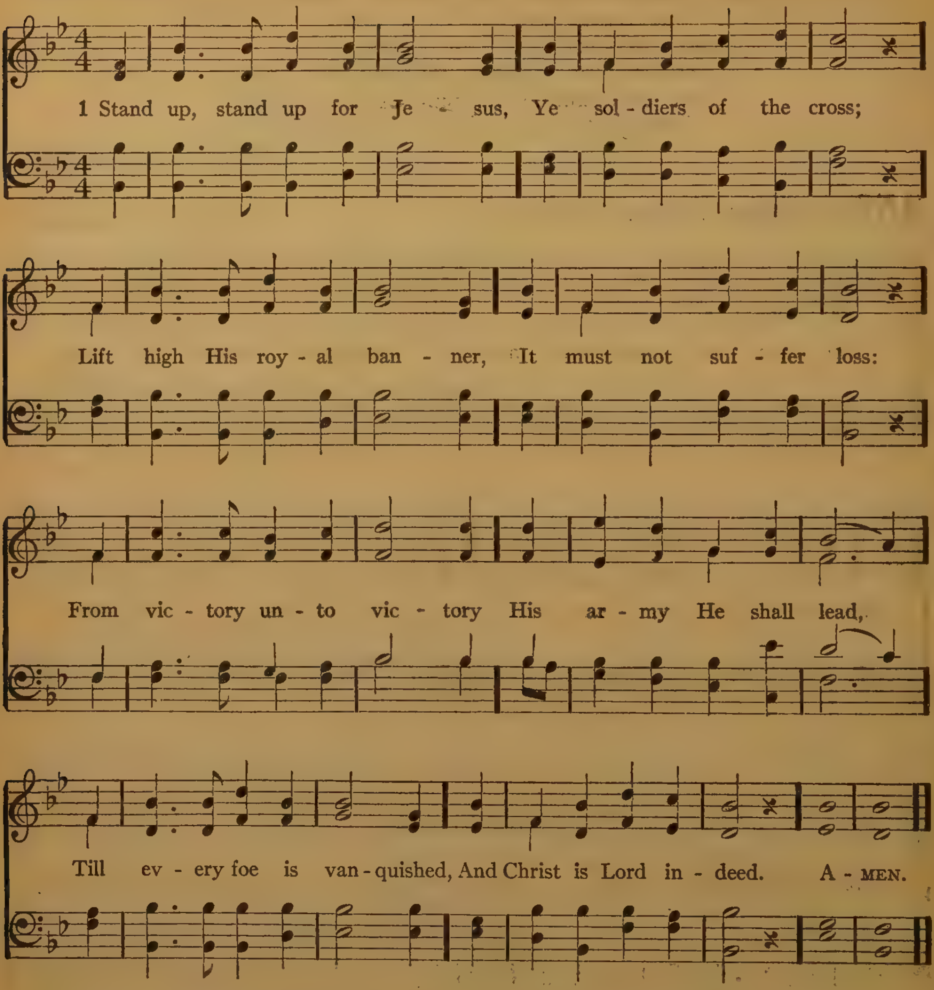
4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the ways of woe,
Where He is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Not golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His Name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1867

353 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837


1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
A - MEN.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

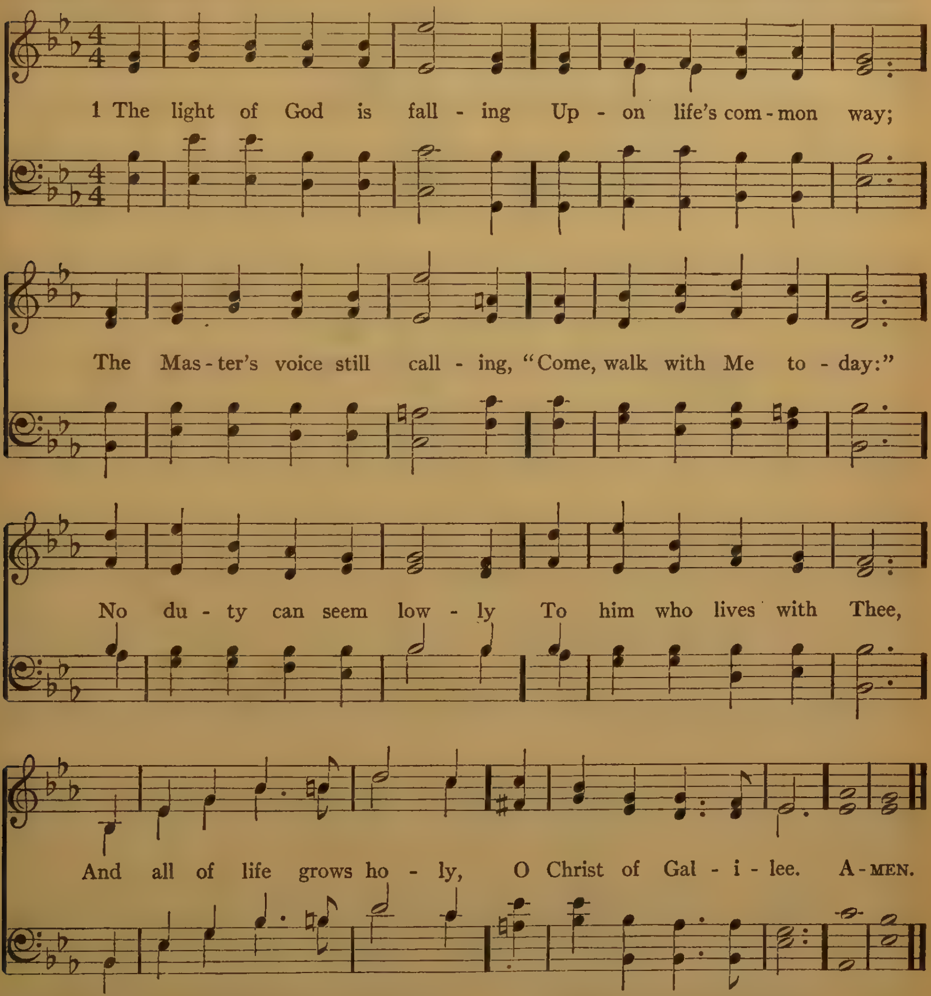
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

354 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn
in B. Jacob's "National Psalmody," 1819


1 The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way;
The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day:"
No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee,
And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

2 Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
And lifts his brother's load,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand;
He dwells in God's own country,
He tills the Holy Land.

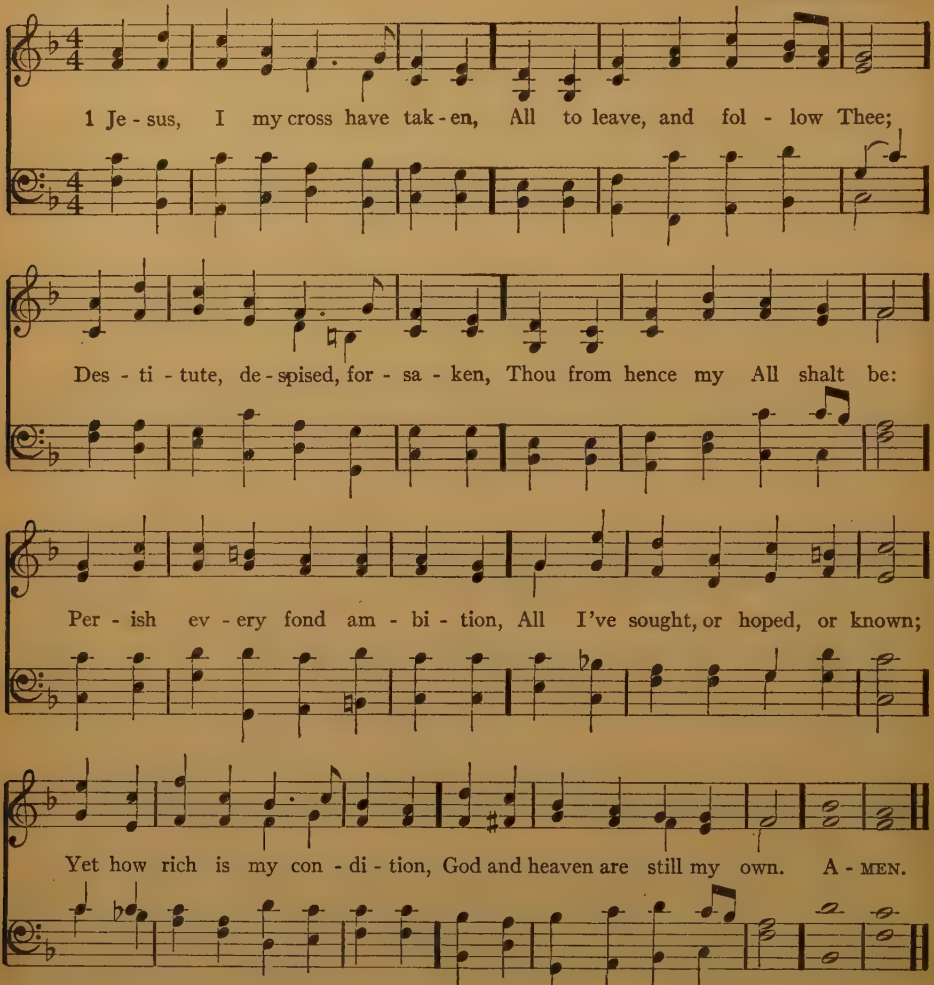
3 Where human lives are thronging
In toil and pain and sin,
While cloistered hearts are longing
To bring the kingdom in,
O Christ, the Elder Brother
Of proud and beaten men,
When they have found each other,
Thy kingdom will come then.

4 Thy ransomed host in glory,
All souls that sin and pray,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;
"Behold the man!" they say:
And while Thy Church is pleading
For all who would do good,
We hear Thy true voice leading
Our song of brotherhood.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910

355 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7.D.

Henry Smart, 1867


1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my All shalt be:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own. A - MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;.
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

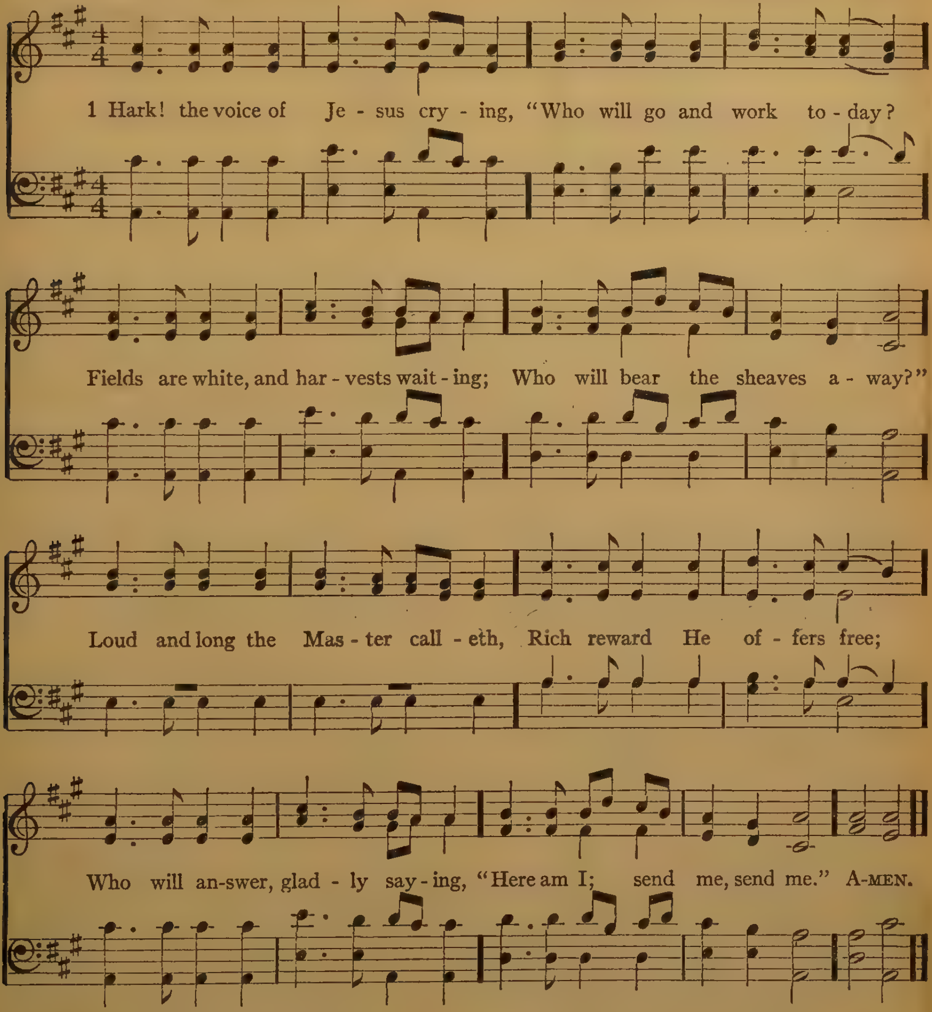
3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824 (Text of 1833)

356 DISCIPLE 8.7.8.7.D.

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre," 1831


1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich reward He of - fers free;
Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-MEN.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

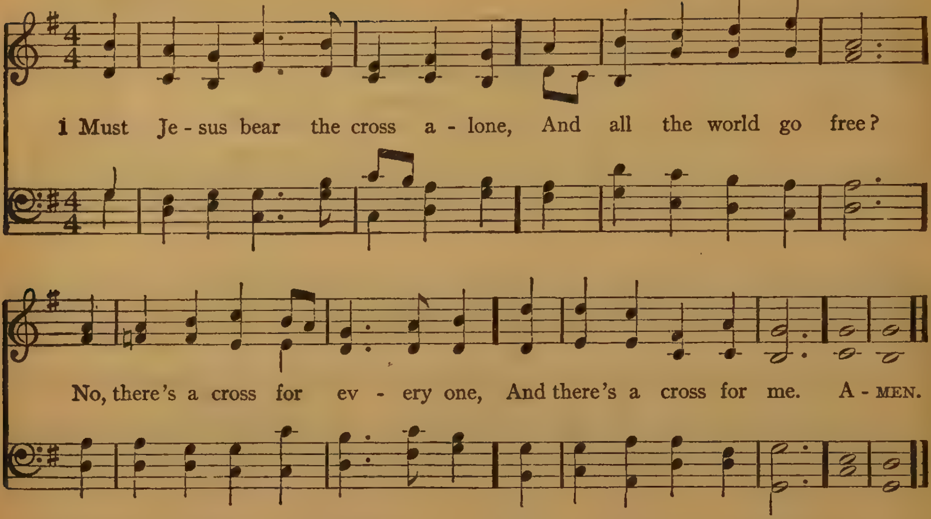
3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

357 FAITH C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. A - MEN.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

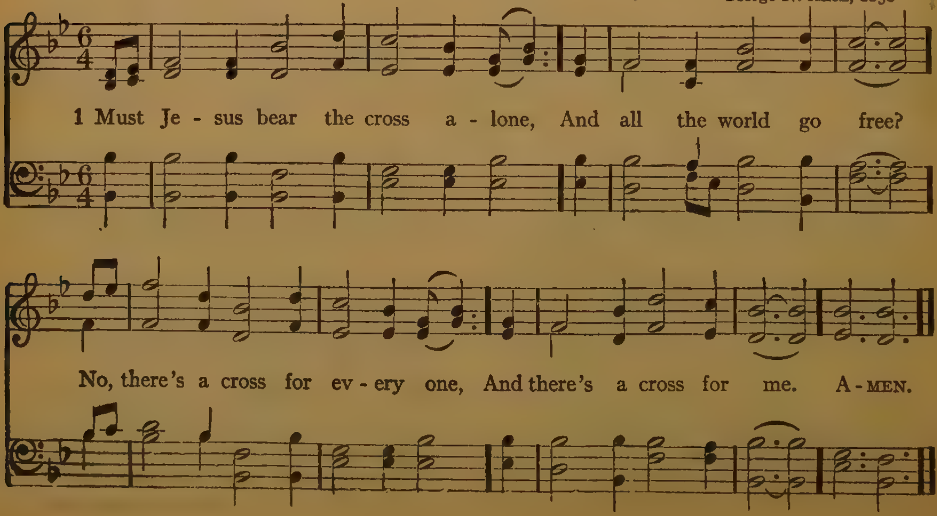
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercèd feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear Name repeat.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars flash down,
And bear my soul away.

Verse 1, Rev. Thomas Shepherd, 1693, alt.: verse 2, Anon., c. 1810:
verse 3, Anon., 1849: verses 4, 5, Rev. Charles Beecher, 1855

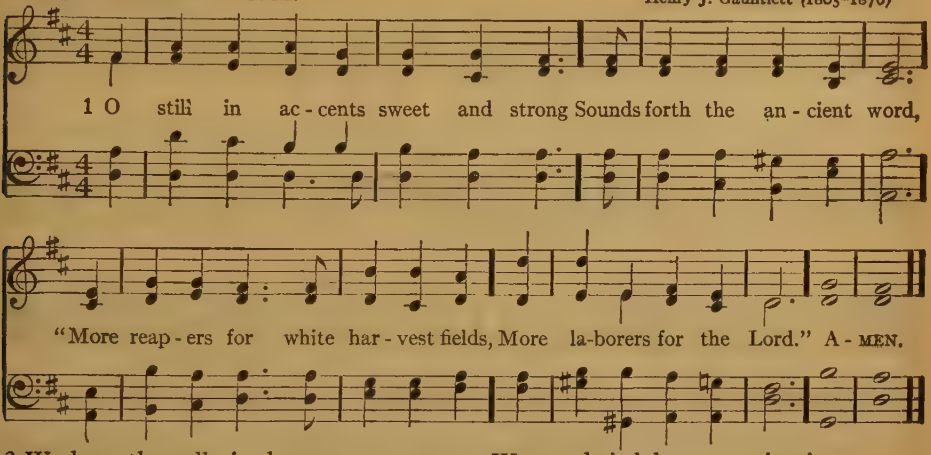
MAITLAND C. M.

George N. Allen, 1850


1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. A - MEN.

358 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)


1 O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,
"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la-borers for the Lord." A - MEN.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

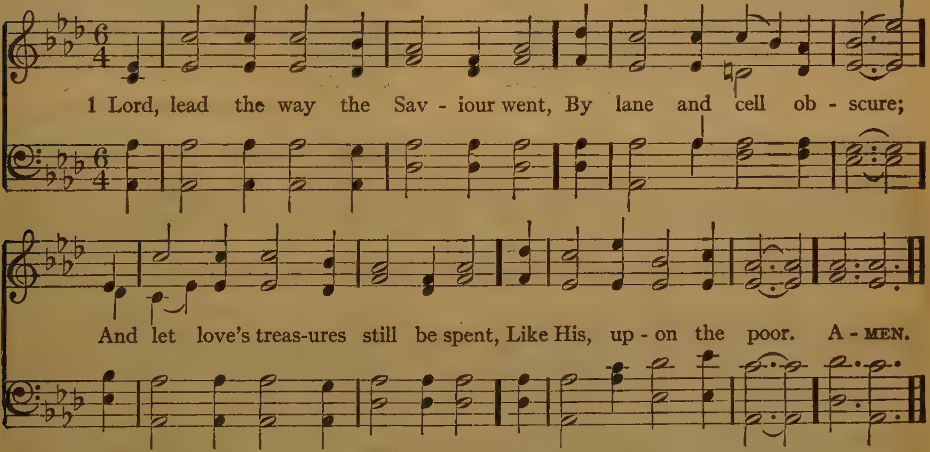
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

359 REMSEN C. M.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1 Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure;
And let love's treas-ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor. A - MEN.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

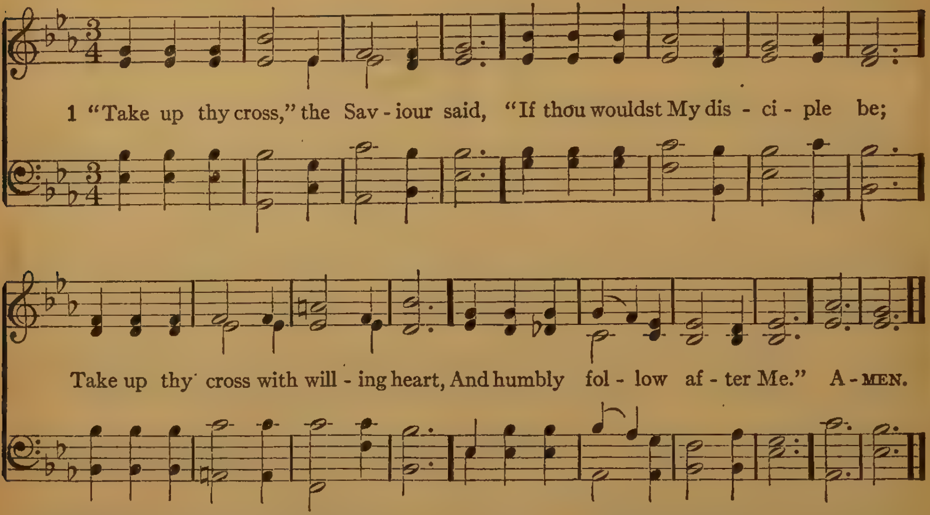
3 For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

Rev. William Croswell, 1831

360 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1 "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be;
Take up thy cross with will - ing heart, And humbly fol - low af - ter Me." A - MEN.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

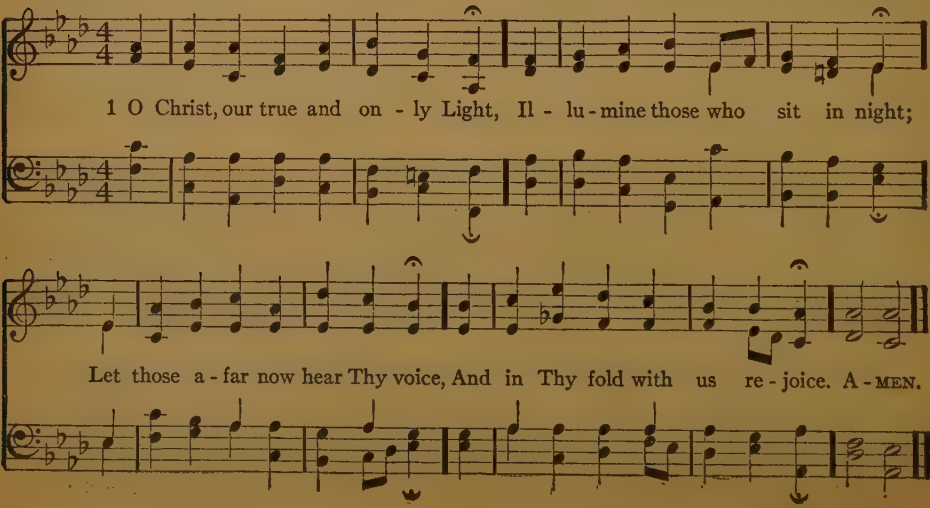
4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
It points to glory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1833

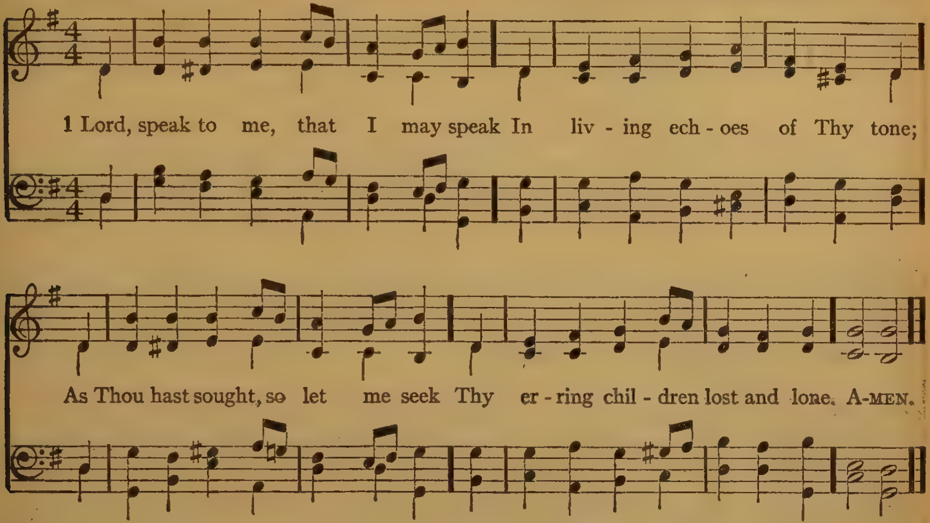
BRESLAU L. M.

Alt. from "As hymnodus sacer," Leipzig, 1625


1 O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, Il - lu - mine those who sit in night;
Let those a - far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re - joice. A - MEN.

361 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy er - ring chil - dren lost and lone. A-MEN.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

362 (BRESLAU) L. M.

1 O Christ, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek; Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given;
And let them also share Thy heaven.

3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word;
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord.
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

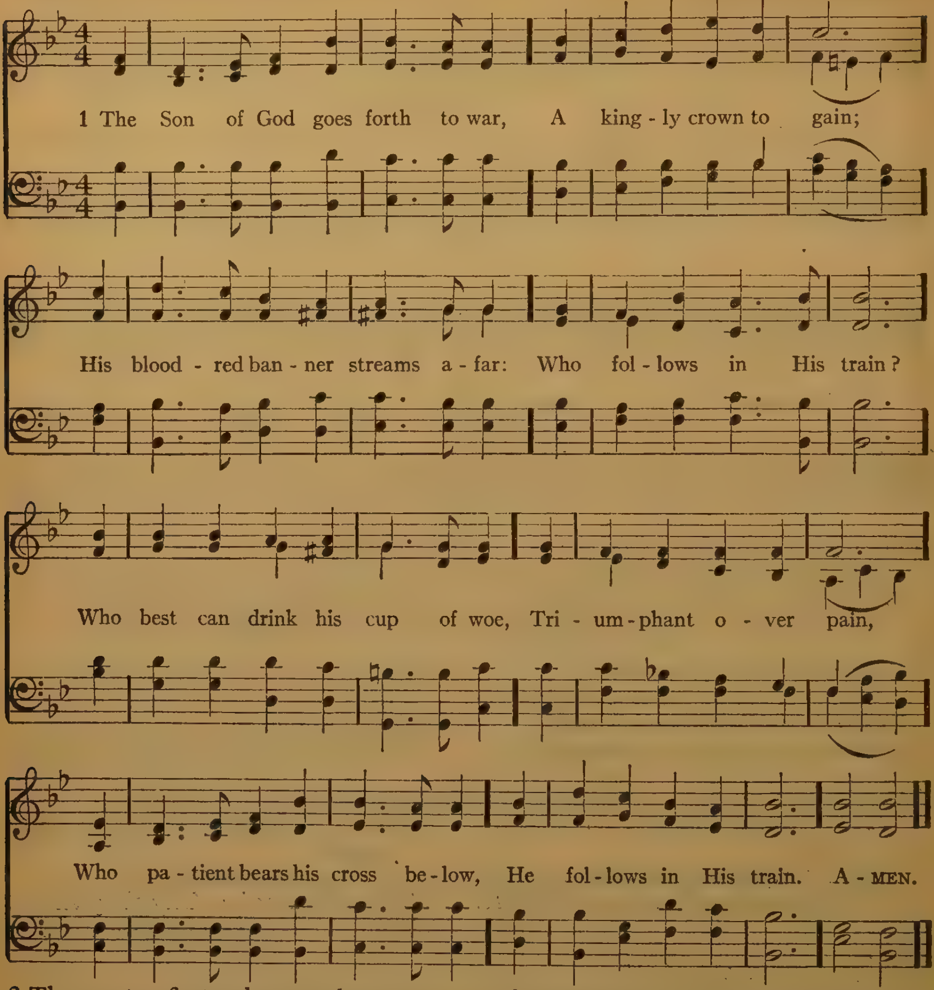
4 Shine on the darkened and the cold;
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart;
Confirm the weak and doubting heart:

5 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all the Church in earth and heaven.

Rev. Johann Heermann, 1630. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

363 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872


1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

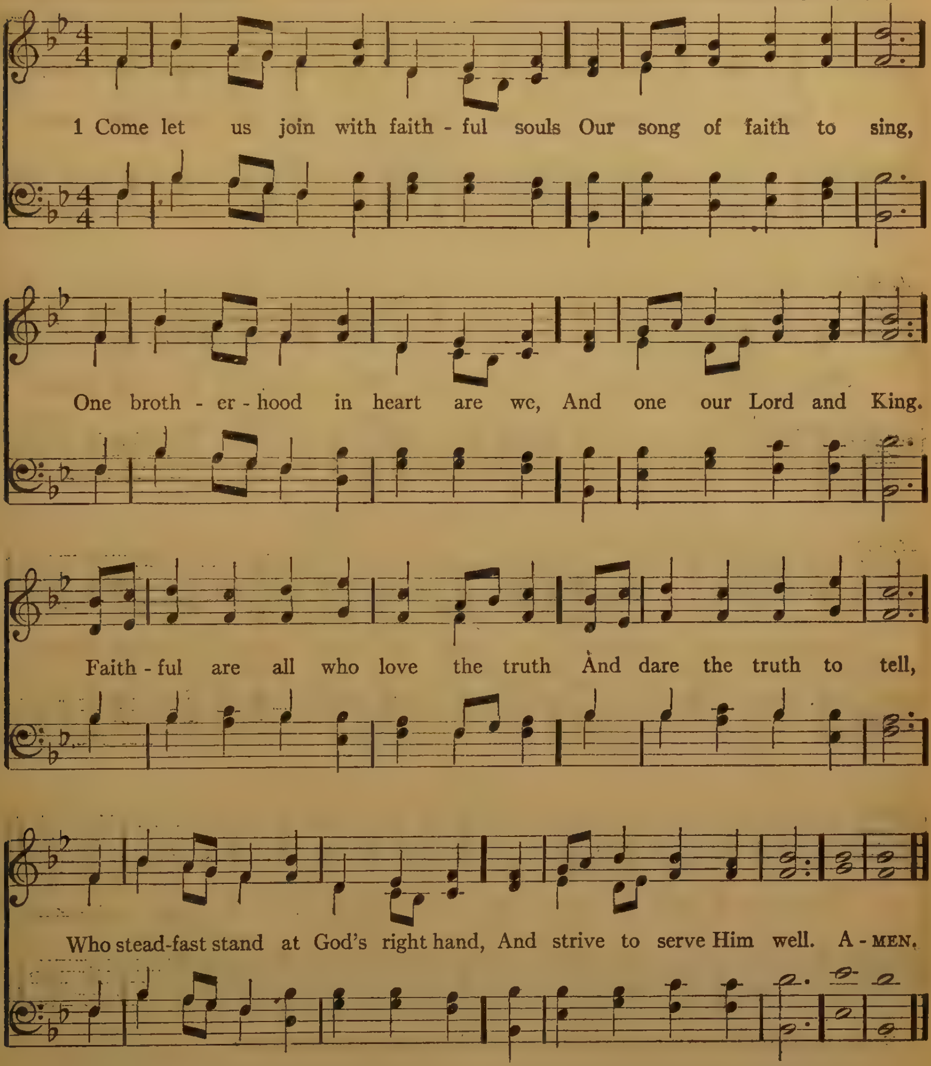
3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

364 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

"Gesang Buch der Herzogl. Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle," 1784


1 Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing,
One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Faith-ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,
Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well. A-MEN.

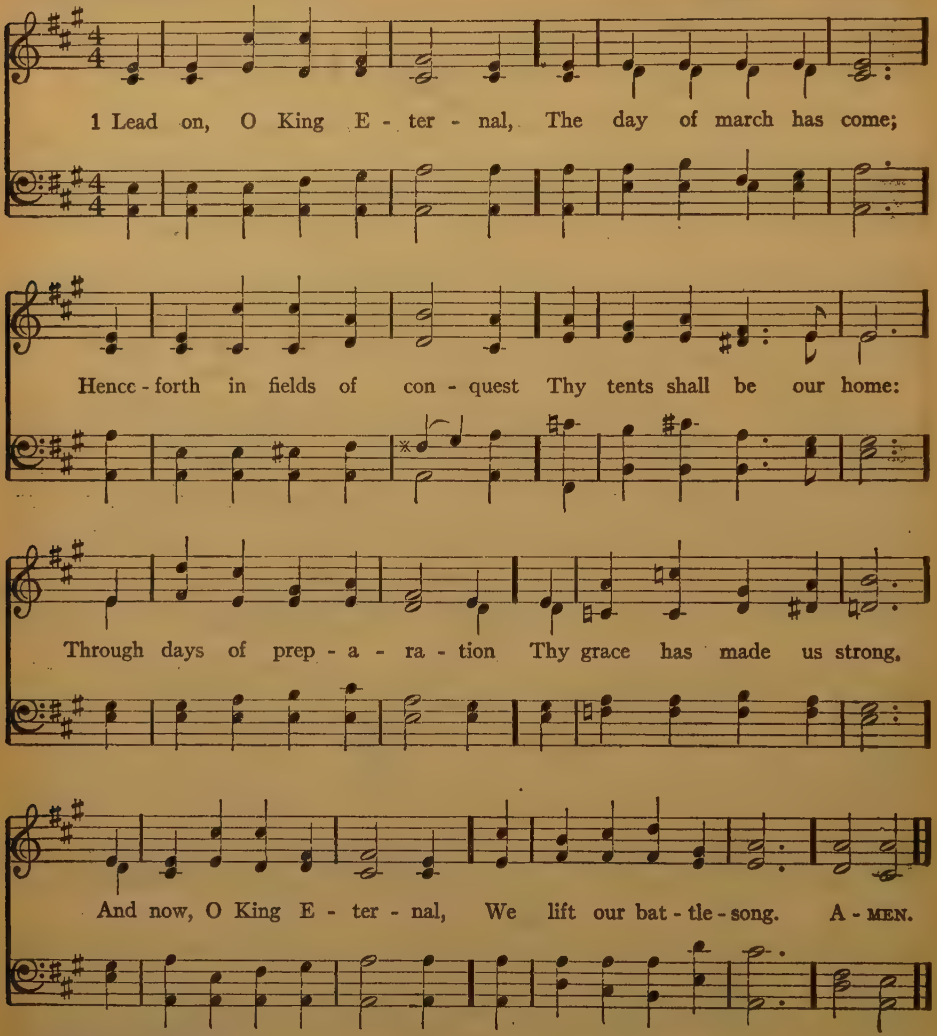
2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.
O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle-song.

3 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.
O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1892

365 TENNENT 7.6.7.6.D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-school Work

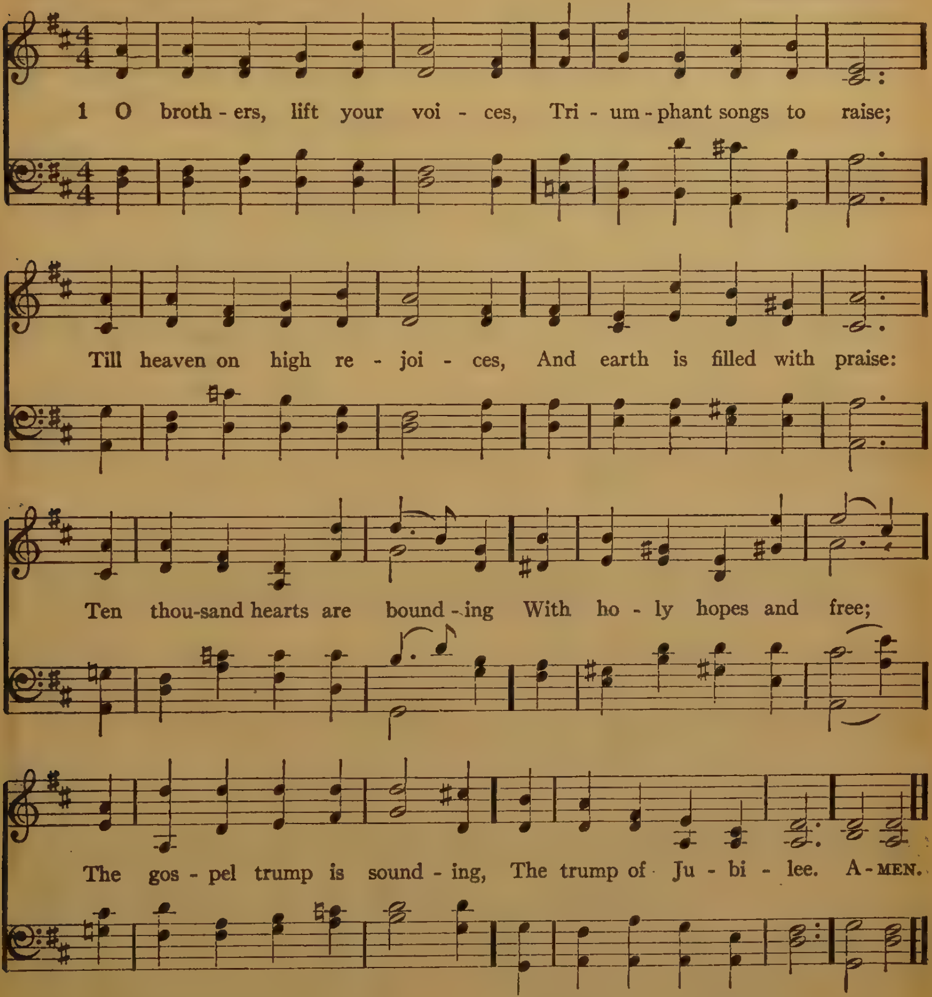
2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

366 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

Henry Smart, 1836


1 O broth-ers, lift your voi-ces, Tri-um-phant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high re-joi-ces, And earth is filled with praise:
Ten thou-sand hearts are bound-ing With ho-ly hopes and free;
The gos-pel trump is sound-ing, The trump of Ju-bi-lee. A-MEN.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close;
The cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes:
Faith is our battle-token;
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

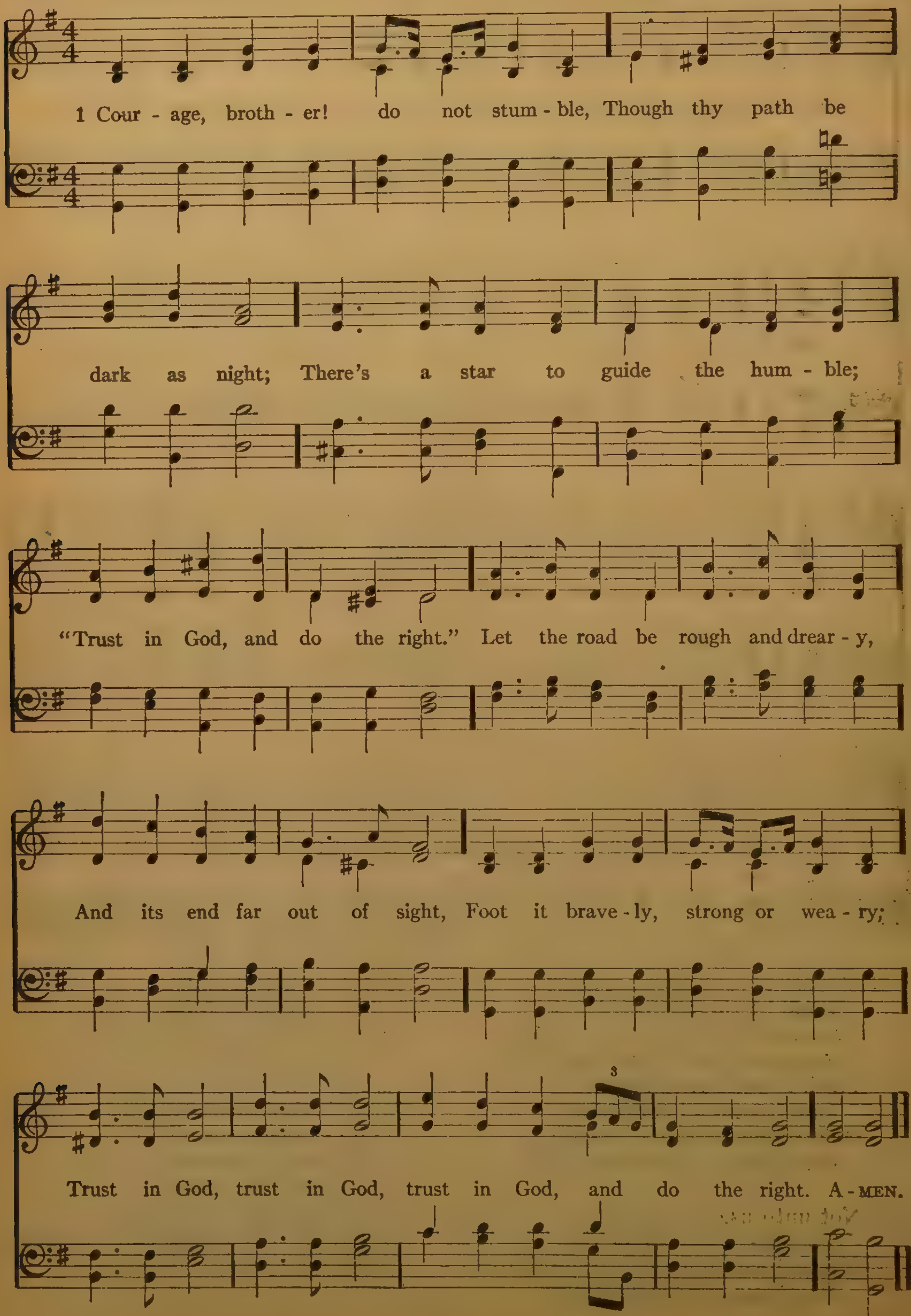
3 Not unto us, Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due,
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Great God of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore;
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore:
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1848 (Text of 1870)

367 COURAGE, BROTHER 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;
"Trust in God, and do the right." Let the road be rough and drear - y,
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;
Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A - MEN.
3

2 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no party, sect, or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word and action
Trust in God, and do the right.

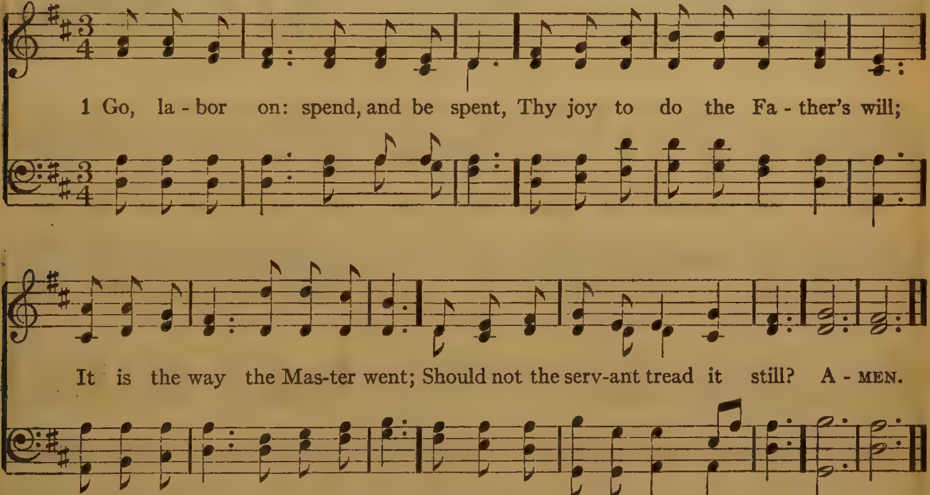
3 Trust no lovely forms of passion, —
Fiends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion:
Trust in God, and do the right.
Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding, —
"Trust in God, and do the right."

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee
Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble: —
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

368 WILLIAMS L. M.

George Kingsley, 1853


1 Go, la - bor on: spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still? A - MEN.

(See also WALTHAM, No. 241)

2 Go, labor on: 'tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: — what are men?

3 Go, labor on: enough while here
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Go, labor on while it is day:
The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

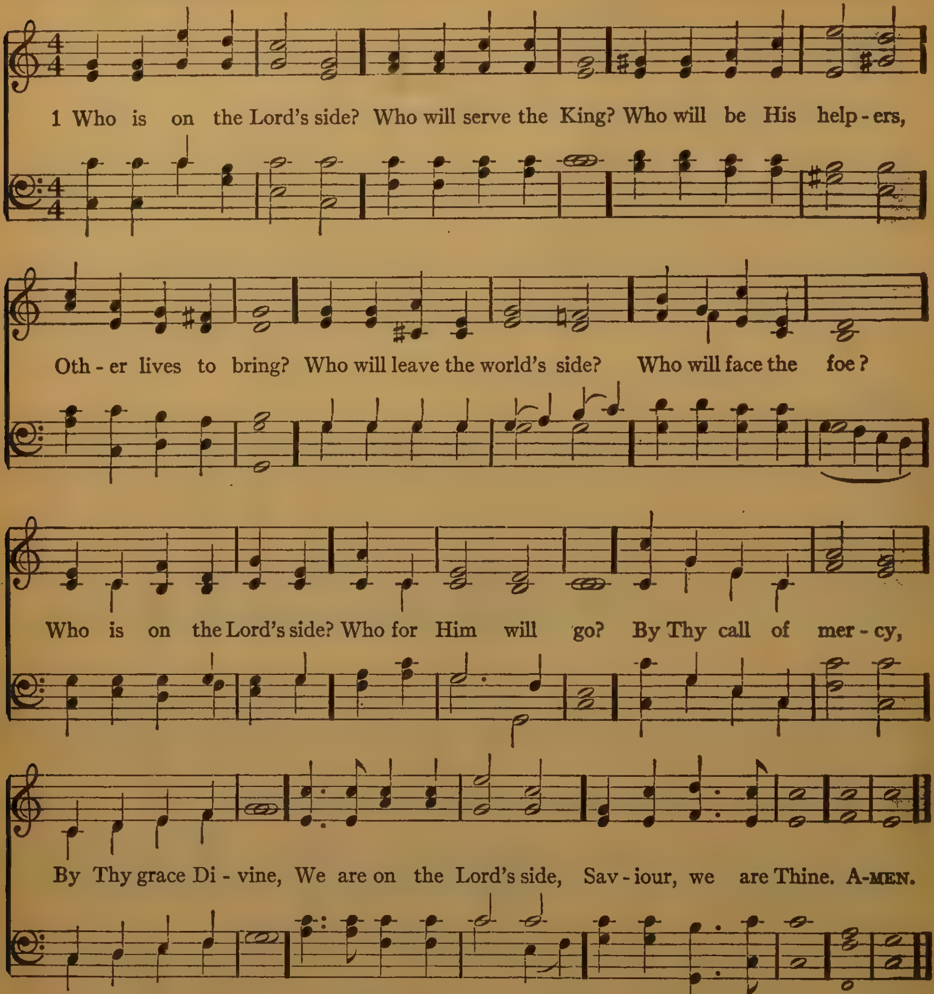
5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

369 ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871


1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,
By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-MEN.

(See also ROSMORE, No. 191)

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for Love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem:
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

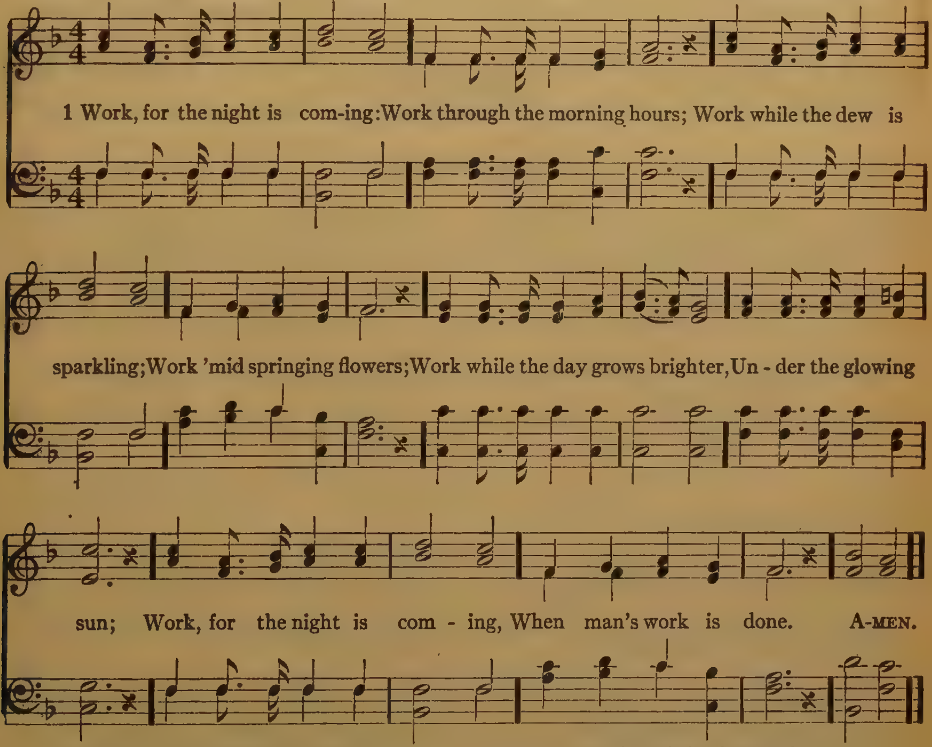
4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow:
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band;
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace Divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

370 WORK SONG 7.6.7.5.D.

Lowell Mason, 1864


1 Work, for the night is com-ing: Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flowers; Work while the day grows brighter, Un - der the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-MEN.

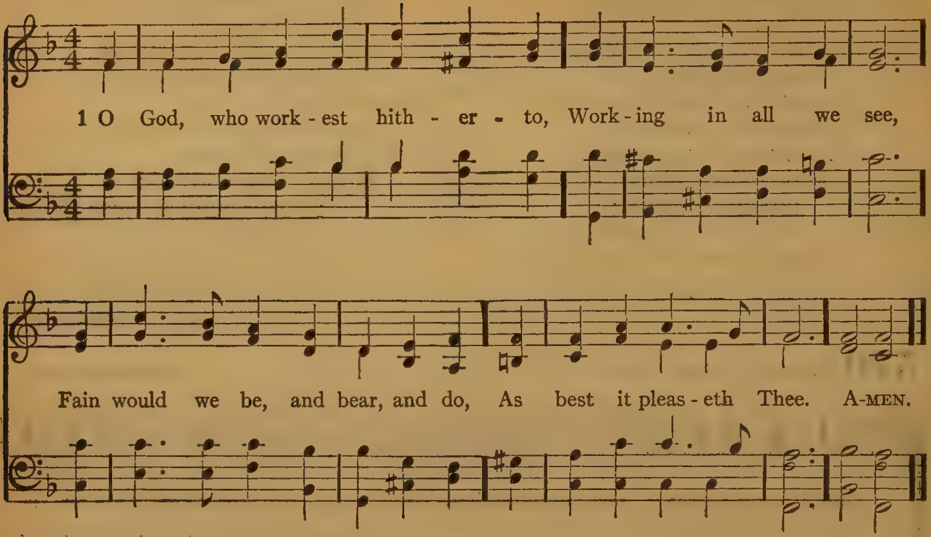
2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill, 1861: each verse alt.

371 NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887


1 O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,
Fain would we be, and bear, and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee. A-MEN.

(See also HERMON, No. 519)

2 The toil of brain, or heart, or hand,
Is man's appointed lot;
He who Thy call can understand
Will work, and murmur not.

3 Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.

4 Our skill of hand and strength of limb
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life Divine.

5 Our Brother-Friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared all our lot and strife;
And nobly will our work be done
If moulded by His life.

Rev. Thomas W. Freckelton, 1884: verse 2 arr

372 (NUREMBERG) 7.7.7.7.

1 Soldiers who to Christ belong,
Trust ye in His word, be strong;
For His promises are sure,
His rewards for aye endure.

2 His no crowns that pass away,
His no palm that sees decay,
His the joy that shall not fade,
His the light that knows no shade;

3 His the home for spirits blest,
Where He gives them peaceful rest,
Far above the starry skies,
In the bliss of Paradise.

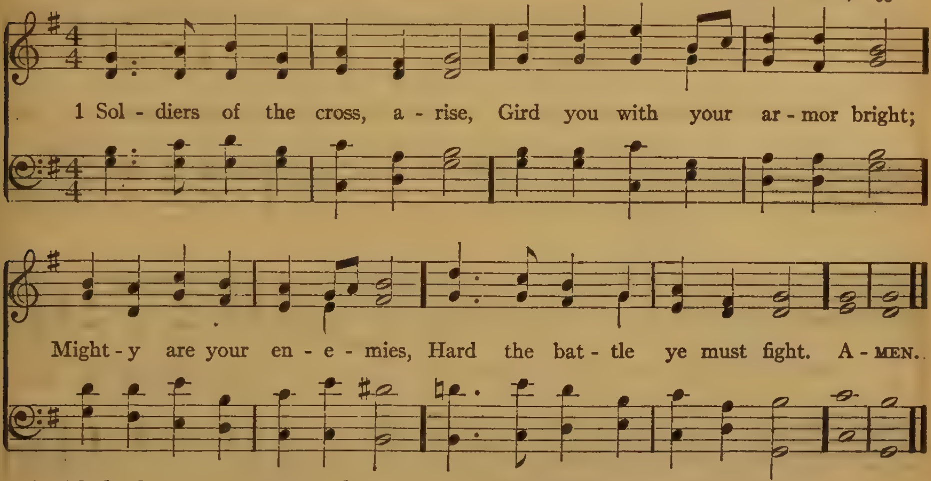
4 Here on earth ye can but clasp
Things that perish in the grasp:
Lift your hearts, then, to the skies;
God Himself shall be your prize.

5 Praise we now with saints at rest
Father, Son, and Spirit blest;
For His promises are sure,
His rewards shall aye endure.

Anon. in Breviary of Châlons-sur-Marne, 1736.
Trans. by Rev Isaac Williams, 1839: recast in "The Hymnary," 1871

373 ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a mediæval French Melody
by Richard Redhead, 1853


1 Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;
Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight. A - MEN.

2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

3 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

4 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

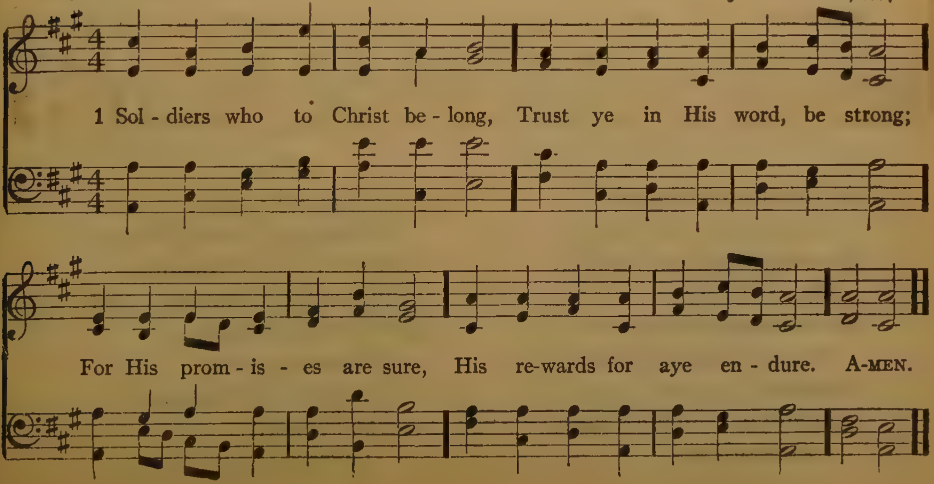
5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

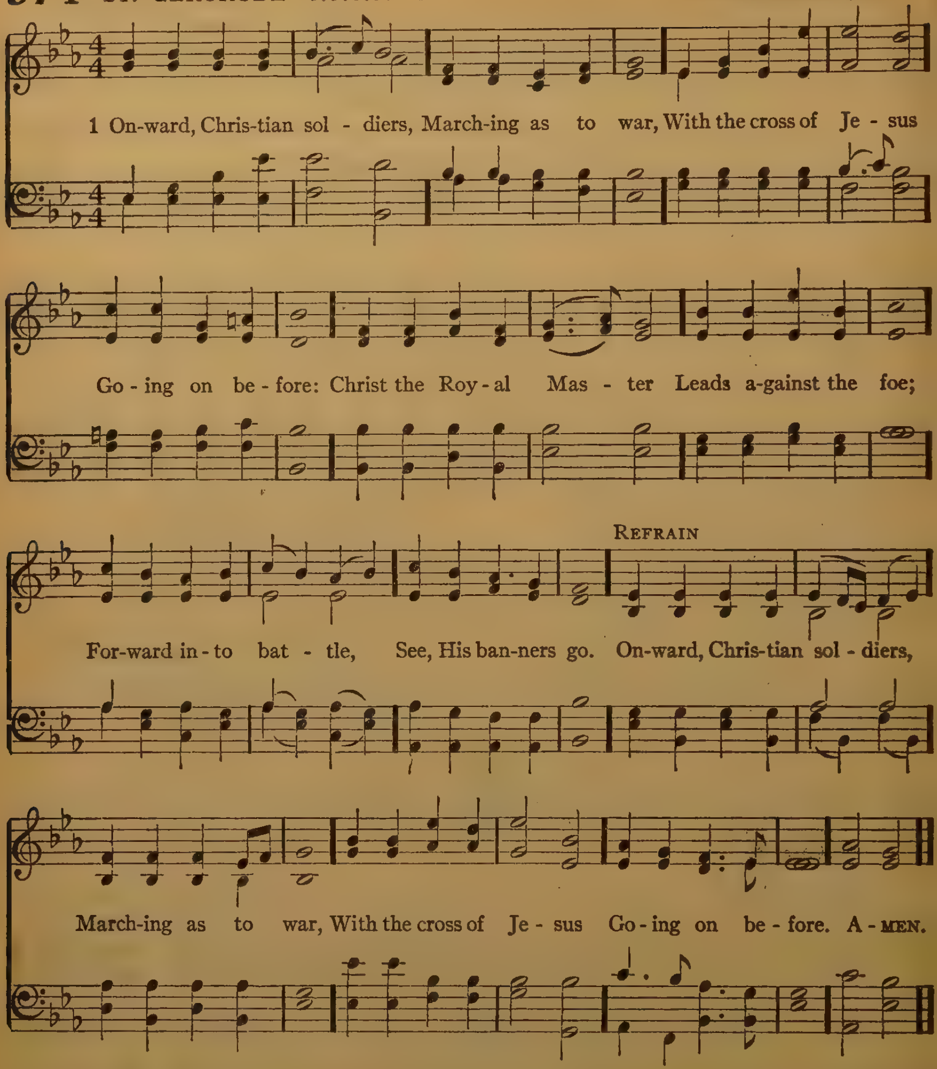
NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

Alt. from Johann R. Ahle, 1664


1 Sol - diers who to Christ be - long, Trust ye in His word, be strong;
For His prom - is - es are sure, His re-wards for aye en - dure. A-MEN.

374 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1 On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
REFRAIN
On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory:
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, *etc.*

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, *etc.*

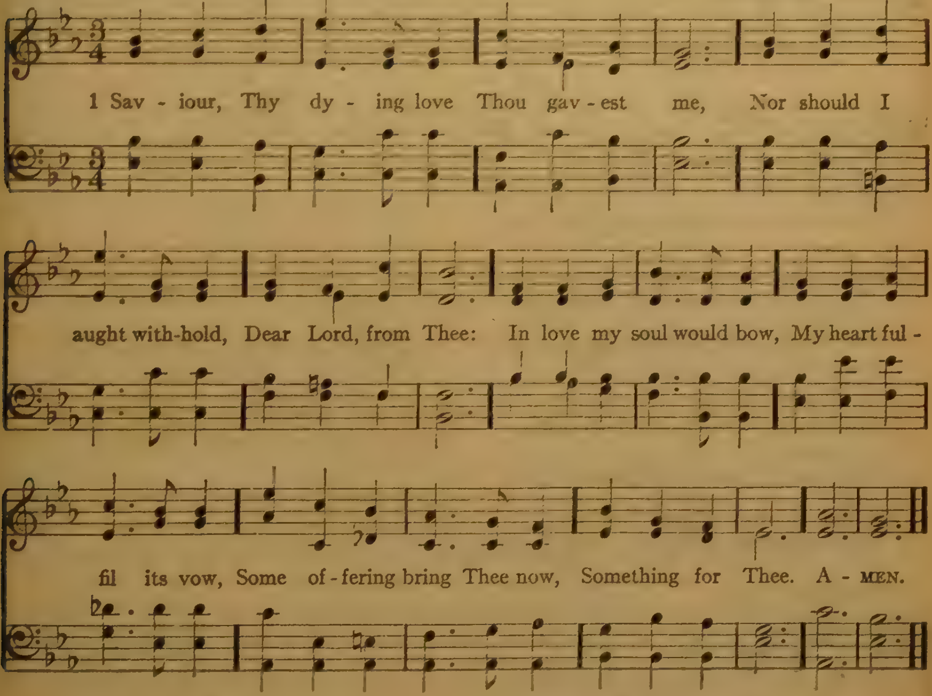
4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, *etc.*

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, *etc.*

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

375 WINTERTON 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1892


1 Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
fil its vow, Some of - fering bring Thee now, Something for Thee. A - MEN.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

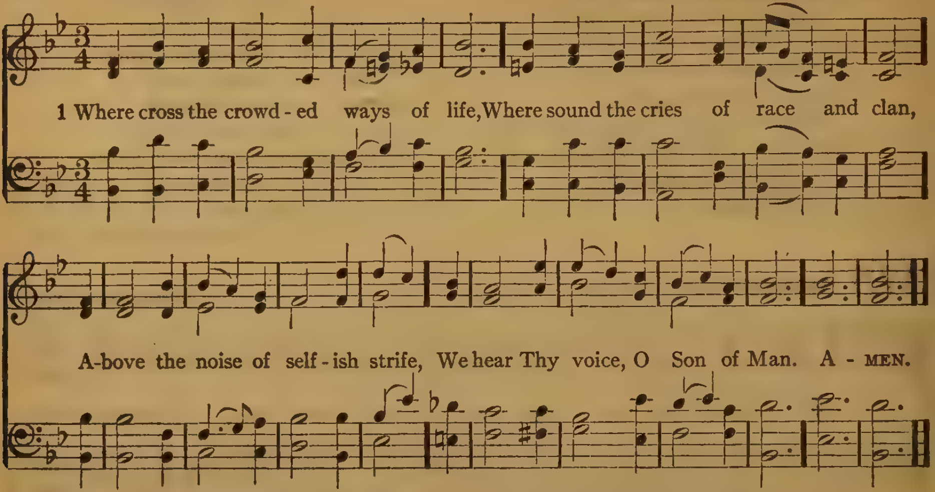
3 Give me a faithful heart,
Guided by Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have —
Thy gifts so free —
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Offered to Thee.

Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862: verse 3, line 2; verse 4, line 8, alt.

376 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man. A - MEN.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

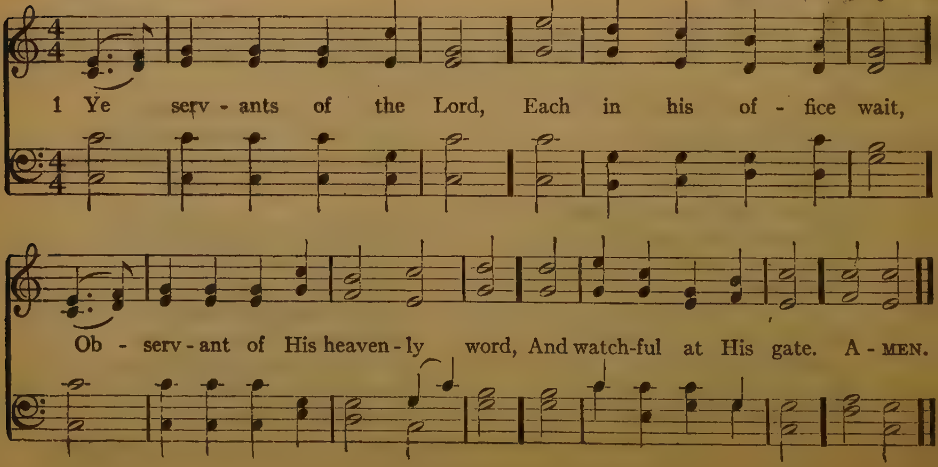
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Rev. Frank Mason North, 1905

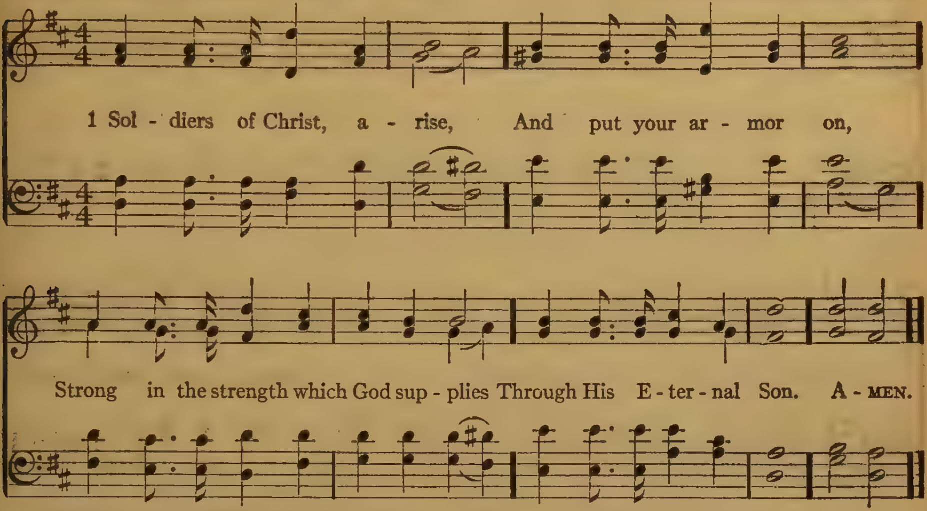
LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Ye serv - ants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,
Ob - serv - ant of His heaven - ly word, And watch-ful at His gate. A - MEN.

377 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895


1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.

5 To keep your armor bright,
Attend with constant care;
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

6 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

378 (LABAN) S. M.

1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

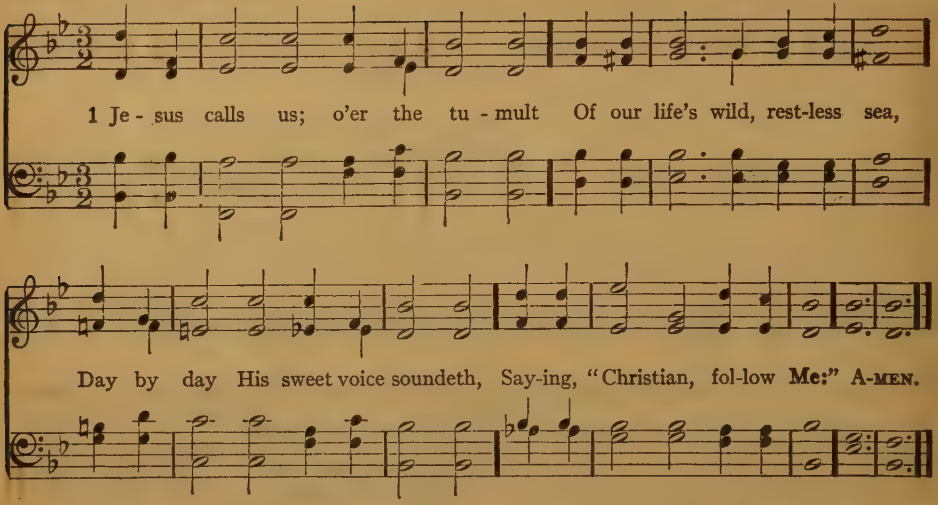
4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that favorite servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

379 GALILEE 8.7.8.7

William H. Jude, 1887


1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me:" A-MEN.

2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

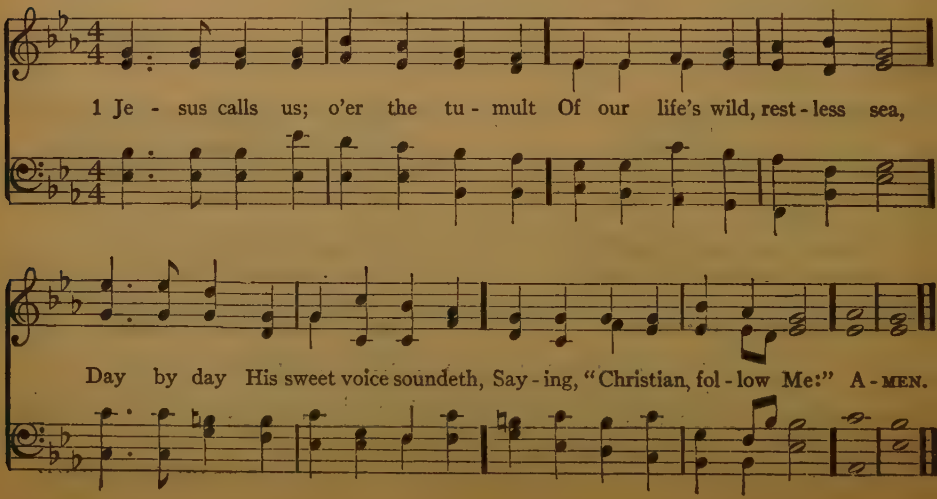
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852: verse 2, line 1, alt.

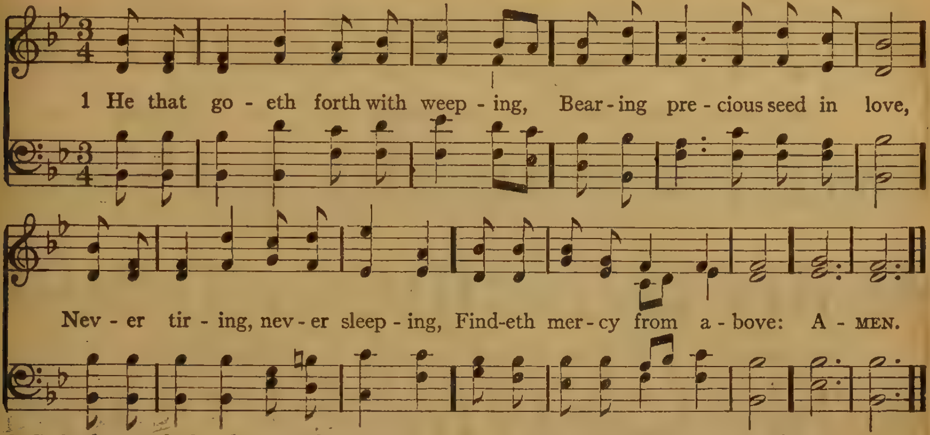
LOWTON 8.7.8.7.

Albert Lowe, 1875


1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me:" A - MEN.

380 STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

Darius E. Jones, 1851


1 He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find-eth mer - cy from a - bove: A - MEN.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given
Through an influence all Divine.

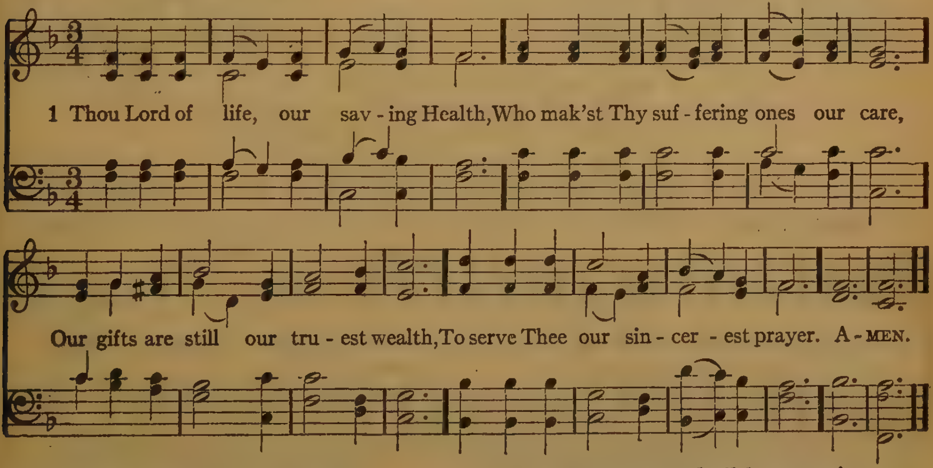
3 Sow thy seed; be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear:
Look again; the fields are whitening,
For the harvest-time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836 (Text of 1858)

381 HURSLEY L. M.

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna, c. 1774


1 Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st Thy suf - fering ones our care,
Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth, To serve Thee our sin - cer - est prayer. A - MEN.

2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So through the ways our hands provide
May quickening life flow in from Thee,

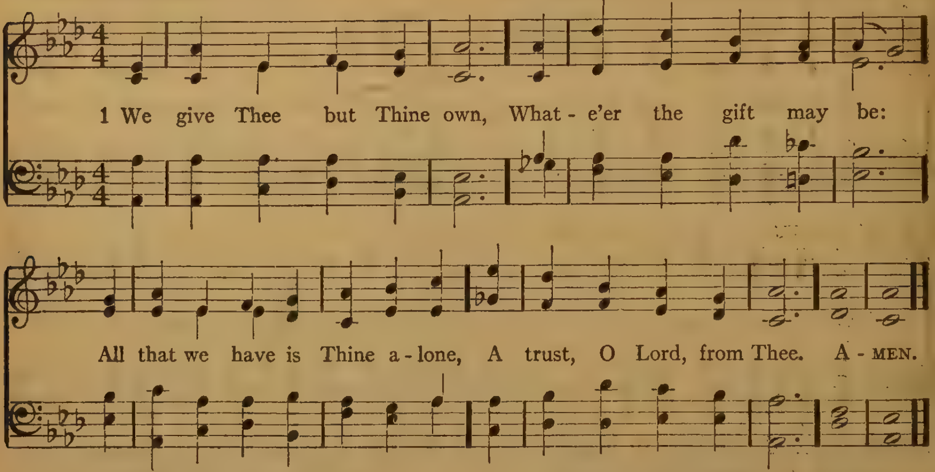
3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Till the lame feet shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned:
Ours is the hope, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1886

382 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850


1 We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

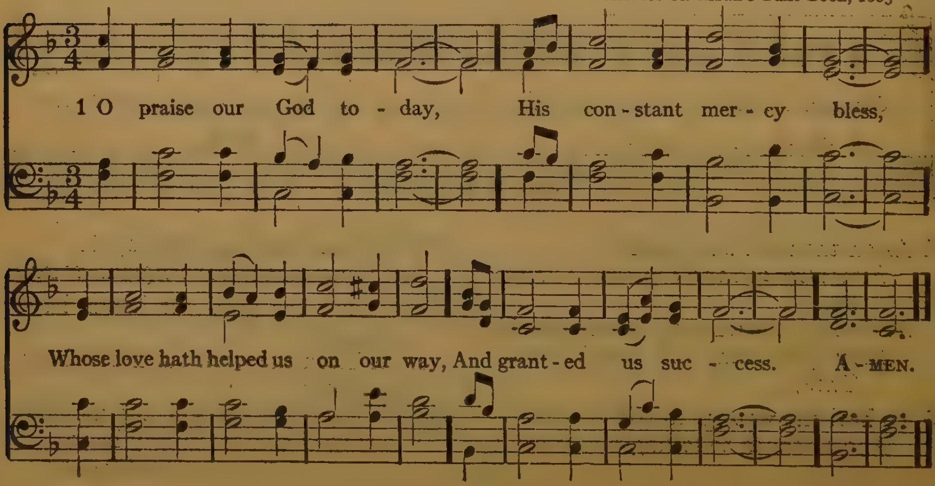
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace, —
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

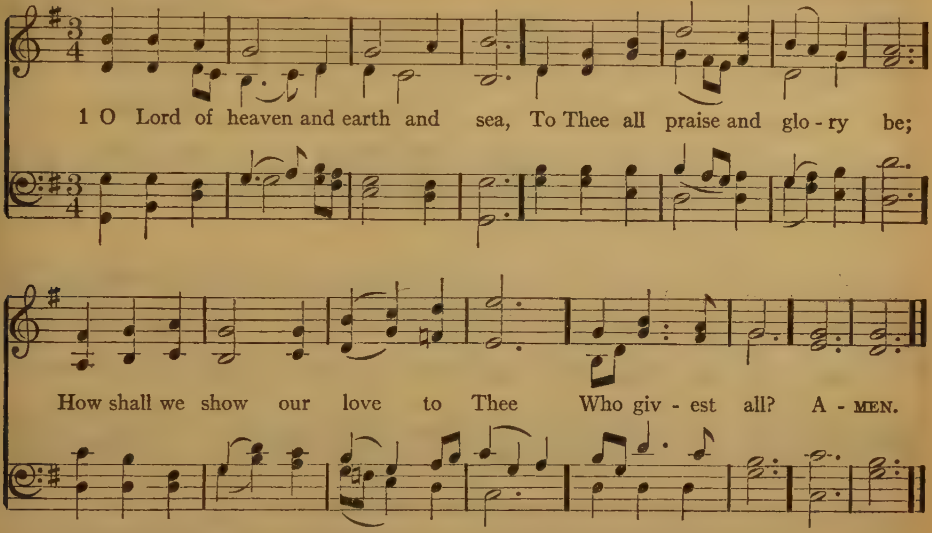
VIGIL S. M.

Arr. for St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865


1 O praise our God to - day, His con - stant mer - cy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way, And grant - ed us suc - cess. A - MEN.

383 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
How shall we show our love to Thee Who giv - est all? A - MEN.

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all?

6 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 (Text of 1872)

384 (VIGIL) S. M.

1 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

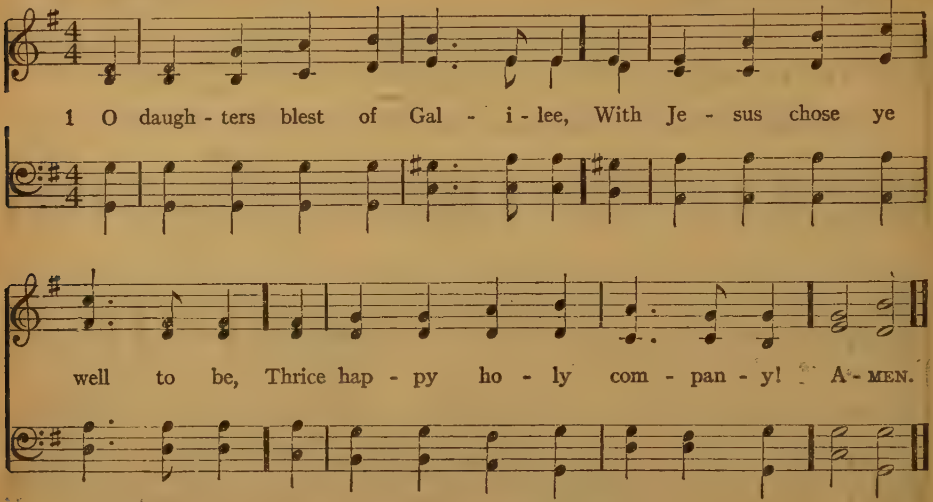
4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

5 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

385 INASMUCH 8.8.8.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 O daugh - ters blest of Gal - i - lee, With Je - sus chose ye
well to be, Thrice hap - py ho - ly com - pan - y! A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 O joy, to see that Master dear!
O joy, to live with Him so near!
O joy, that gentle voice to hear!

3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,
In purest, deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford!

4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring,
In loyal homage to your King,
Each free and gracious offering.

5 O Jesus, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night:

6 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity.

7 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love,
We minister to Thee above.

8 O gracious Jesus, we confess
Our poor cold love, our nothingness:
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

386 (ELMHURST) 8.8.8.6.

1 O God of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

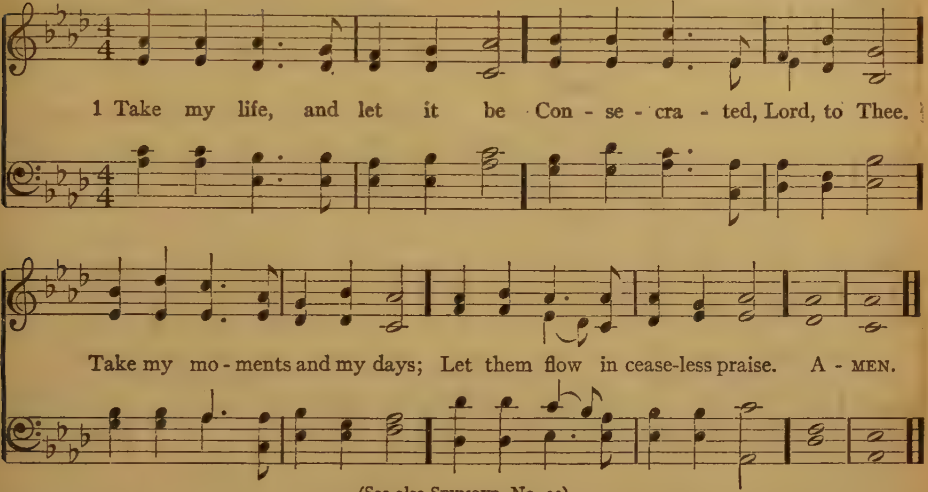
5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live to Thee.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1877: verse 6, line 4, alt.

387

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.
Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise. A - MEN.

(See also SEYMOUR, No. 32)

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

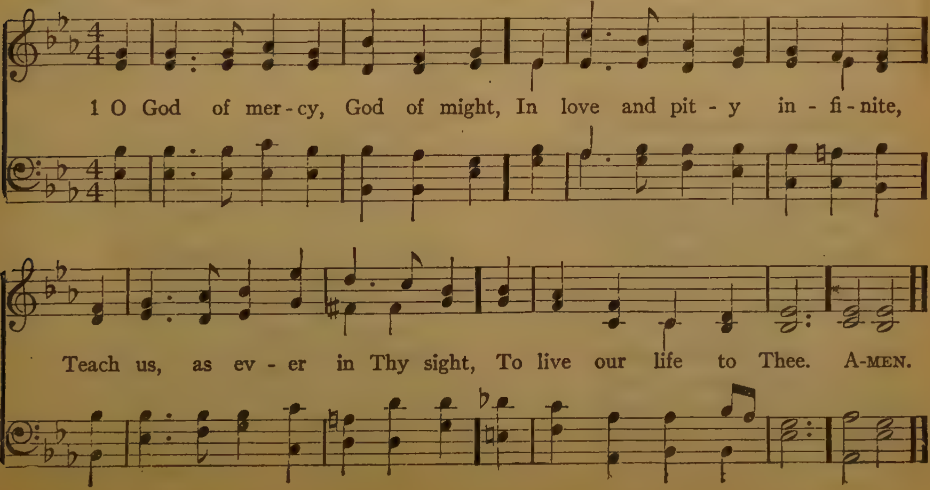
4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

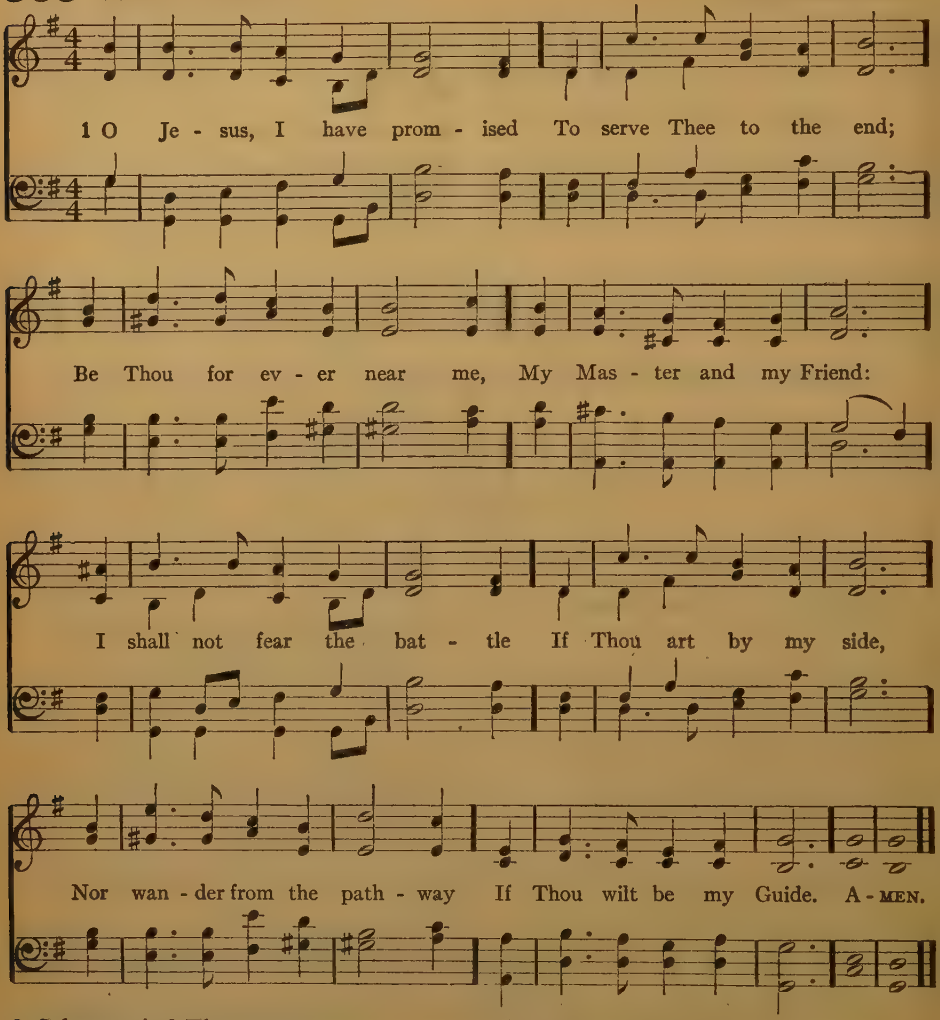
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

ELMHURST 8.8.8.6. Edwin Drewett, 1887


1 O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A-MEN.

388 ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1883


1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - MEN.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

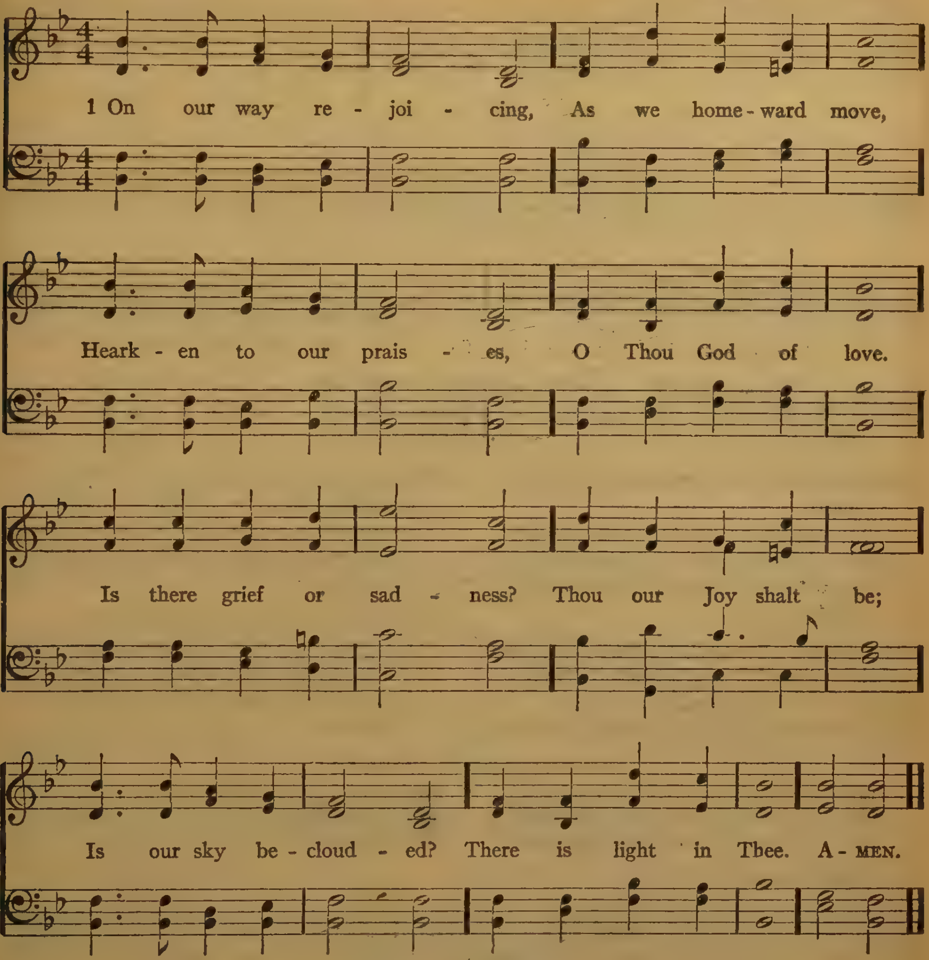
3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will:
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1868

389 GOSHEN 6.5.6.5.D.

Miss Marchel Davis, 1847


1 On our way re - joi - cing, As we home - ward move,
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.
Is there grief or sad - ness? Thou our Joy shalt be;
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? There is light in Thee. A - MEN.

(See also PAPWORTH, No. 152)

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

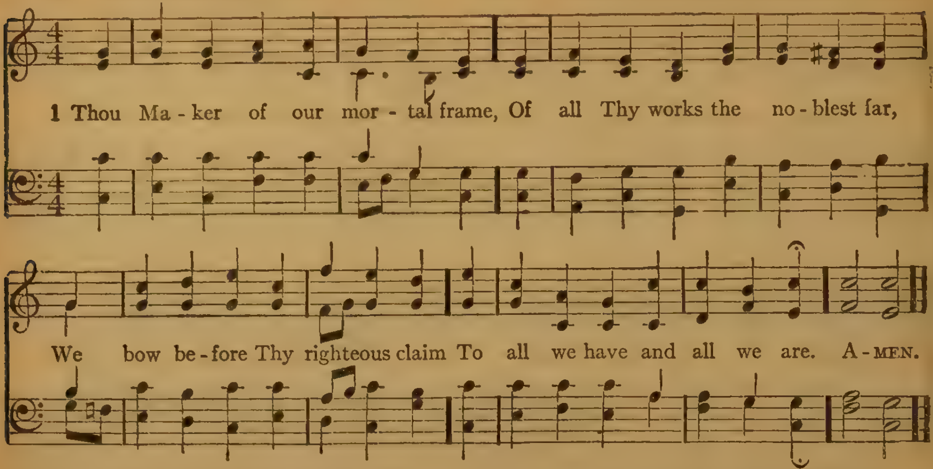
3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe:
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore;
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863, 1873: verse 1, lines 6. 8, alt.

390 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Alt. from "Musikalisches Handbuch," Hamburg, 1690


1 Thou Ma - ker of our mor - tal frame, Of all Thy works the no - blest far,
We bow be - fore Thy righteous claim To all we have and all we are. A - MEN.

2 Our tongues were fashioned for Thy word,
Our hands, to do Thy will Divine;
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord,
The mind's immortal powers are Thine.

3 Its highest thought, to trace Thy skill,
Its purest love, on Thee to rest,
Its noblest action of the will,
To choose Thy service and be blest.

4 Our ransomed spirits rise to Thee,
Unfailing Source of light and joy:
Thy love has made Thy children free,
Thy praise shall life and strength employ.

5 Give grace and mercy to the end,
For we are Thine and not our own:
So shall we to Thy courts ascend,
And cast our crowns before Thy throne.

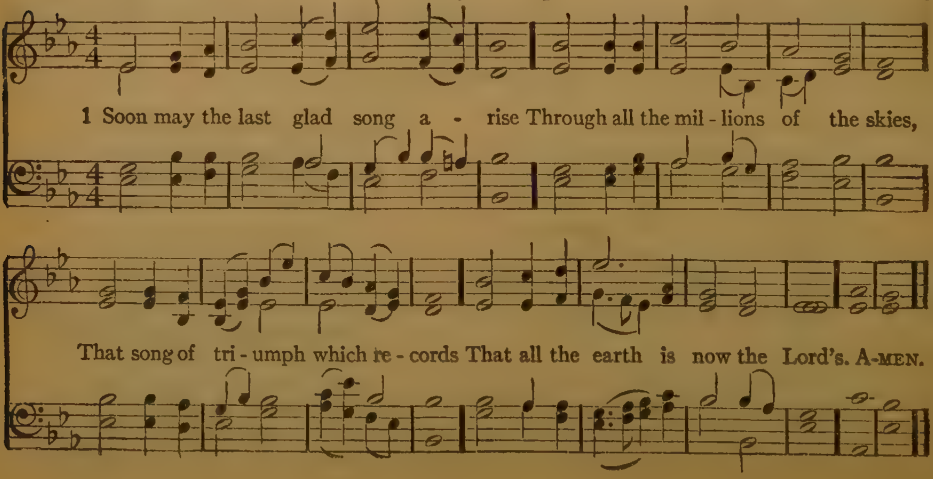
Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

For other Hymns of Service, see:

133 Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God.
196 O Master, let me walk with Thee.
201 Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way.
209 Thou sayest, "Take up thy cross."
322 When Thy soldiers take their swords.
573 Behold us, Lord, a little space.

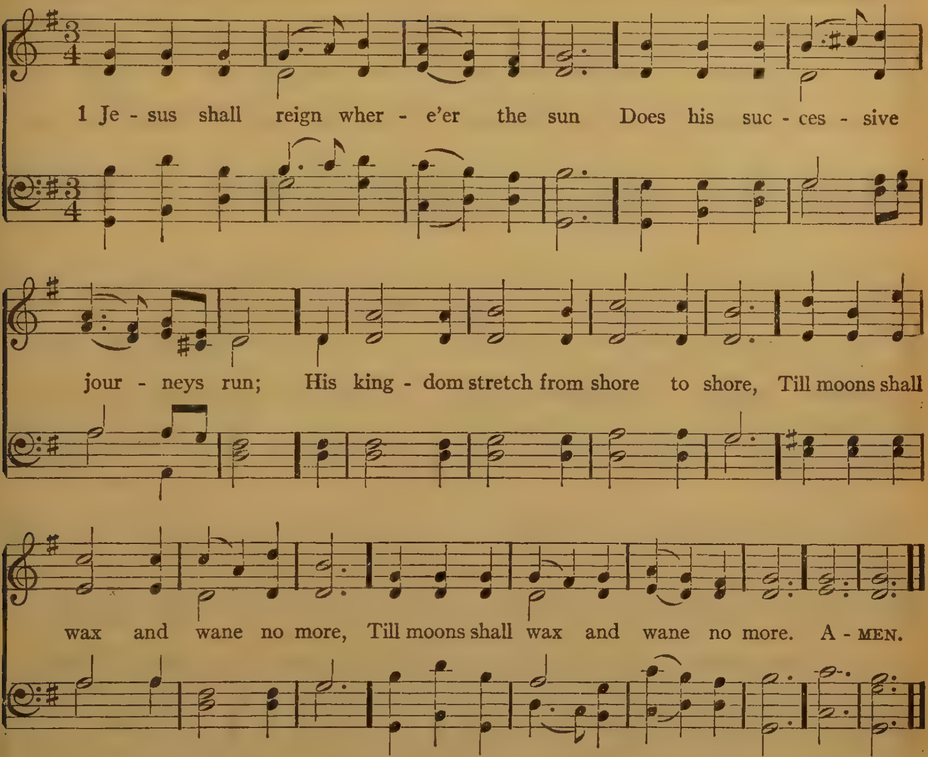
DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1793


1 Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mil - lions of the skies,
That song of tri - umph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's. A - MEN.

391 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810


1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall
wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - MEN.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Psalm lxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

392 (DUKE STREET L. M.

1 Soon may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

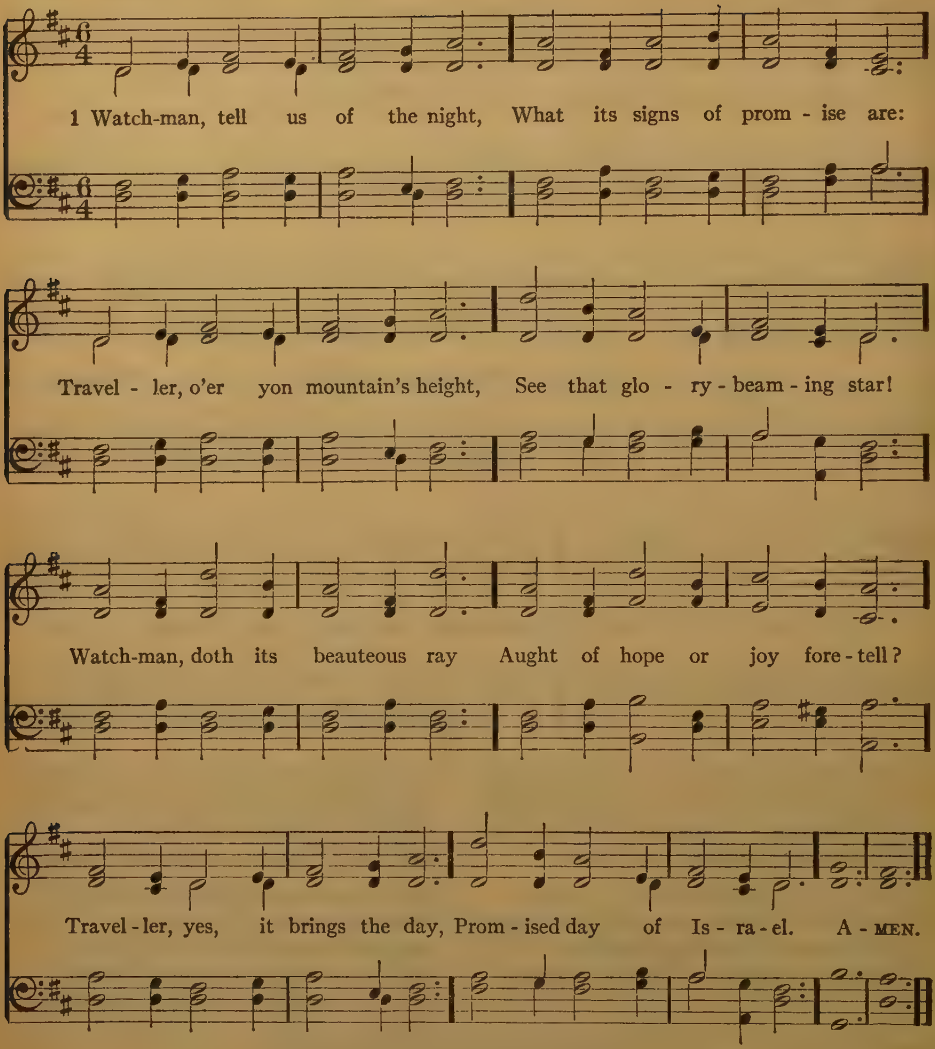
2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land and stream and main
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

3 O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns!

Anon. Ascribed to Mrs. Vokes, 1816

393 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7.D.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
Travel - ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
Watch-man, doth its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?
Travel - ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

(See also St. George's, Windsor, No. 323)

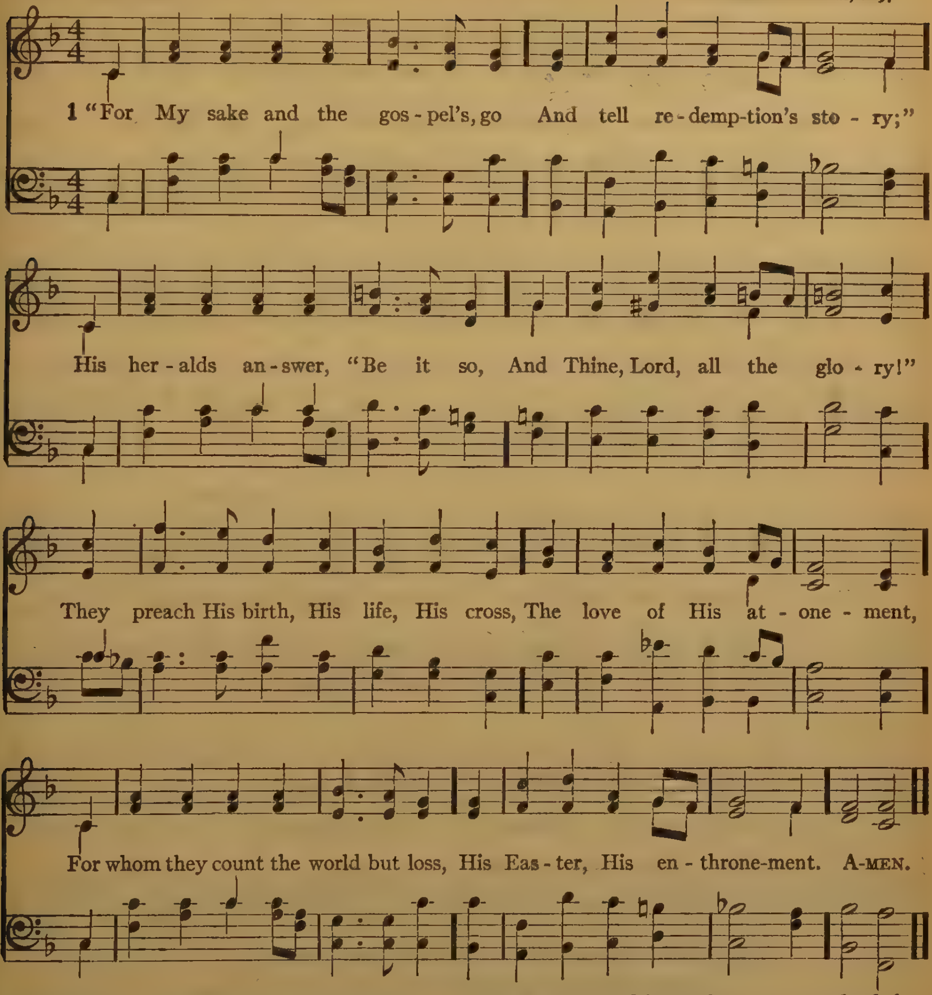
2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
And it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, 1825

394 BISHOPGARTH 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1897


1 "For My sake and the gos-pel's, go And tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry;"
His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"
They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His at-one-ment,
For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas-ter, His en-throne-ment. A-MEN.

2 Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Day-spring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

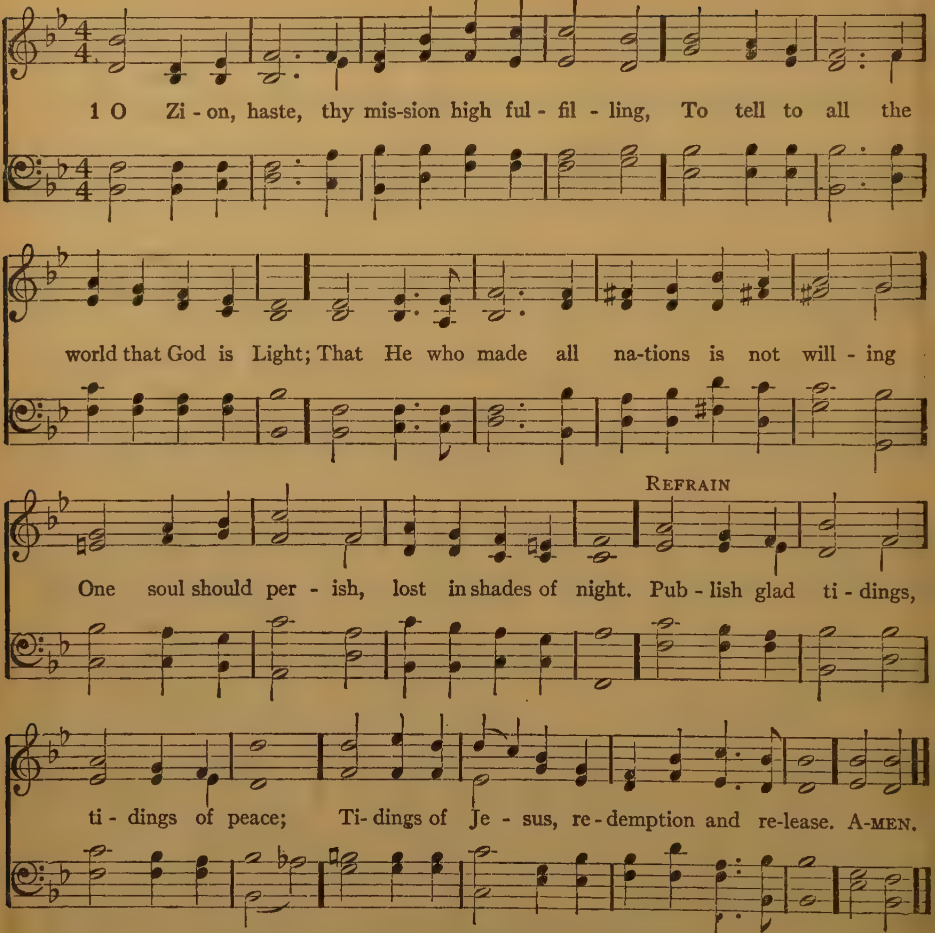
3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of Alleluia voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph-song are singing.

4 He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels:
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1899

395 ANGELIC SONGS 11.10.11.10.9.11.

James Walch, 1875


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fil - ling, To tell to all the
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
REFRAIN
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace; Ti- dings of Je - sus, re - demption and re-lease. A-MEN.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

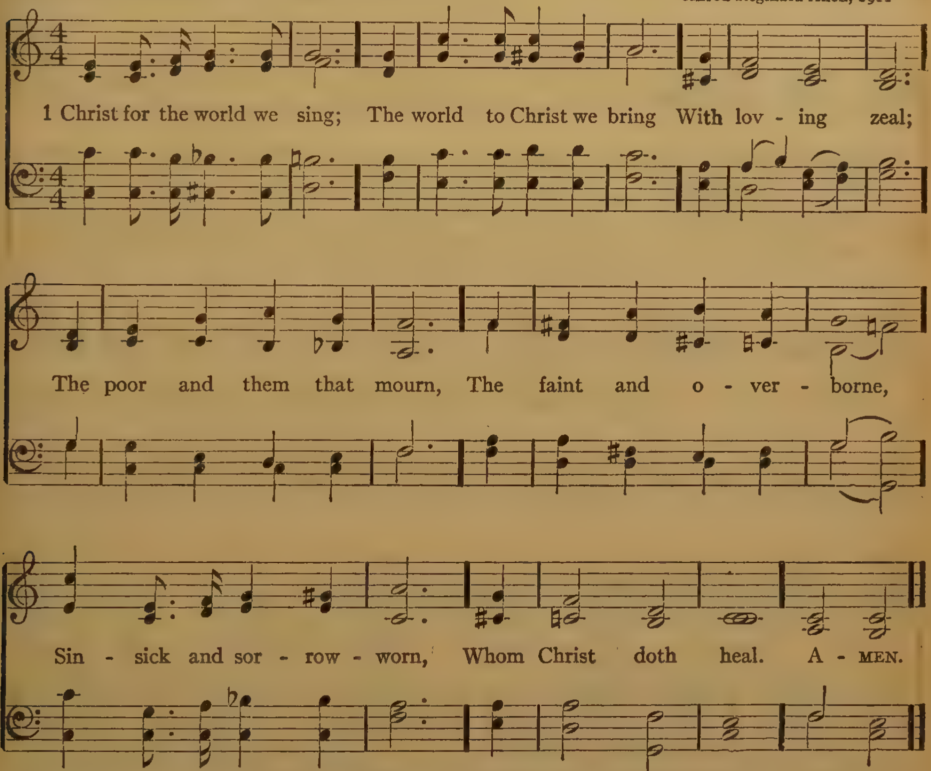
4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

Mrs. Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

396 SOMERSET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911


1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With lov - ing zeal;
The poor and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also Fiat Lux, No. 402)

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

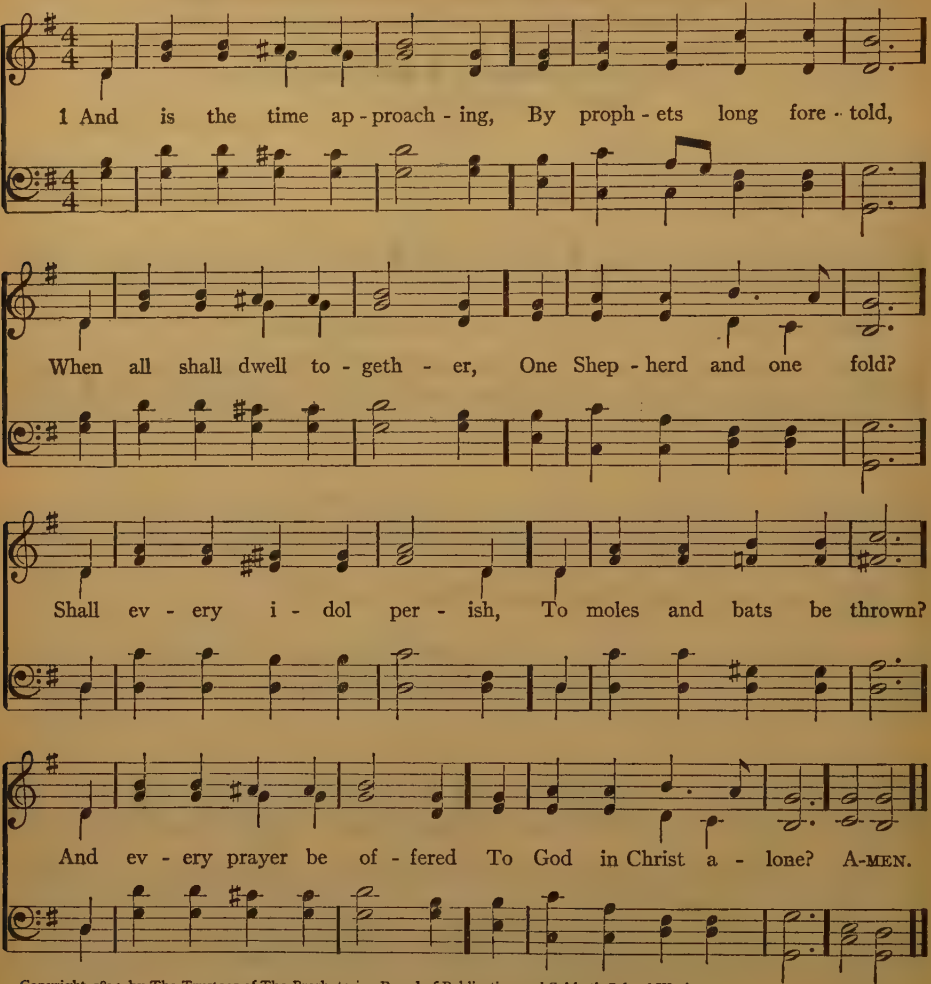
3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1869

397 SCHUBERT 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895


1 And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?
Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?
And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove, and pass away
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?

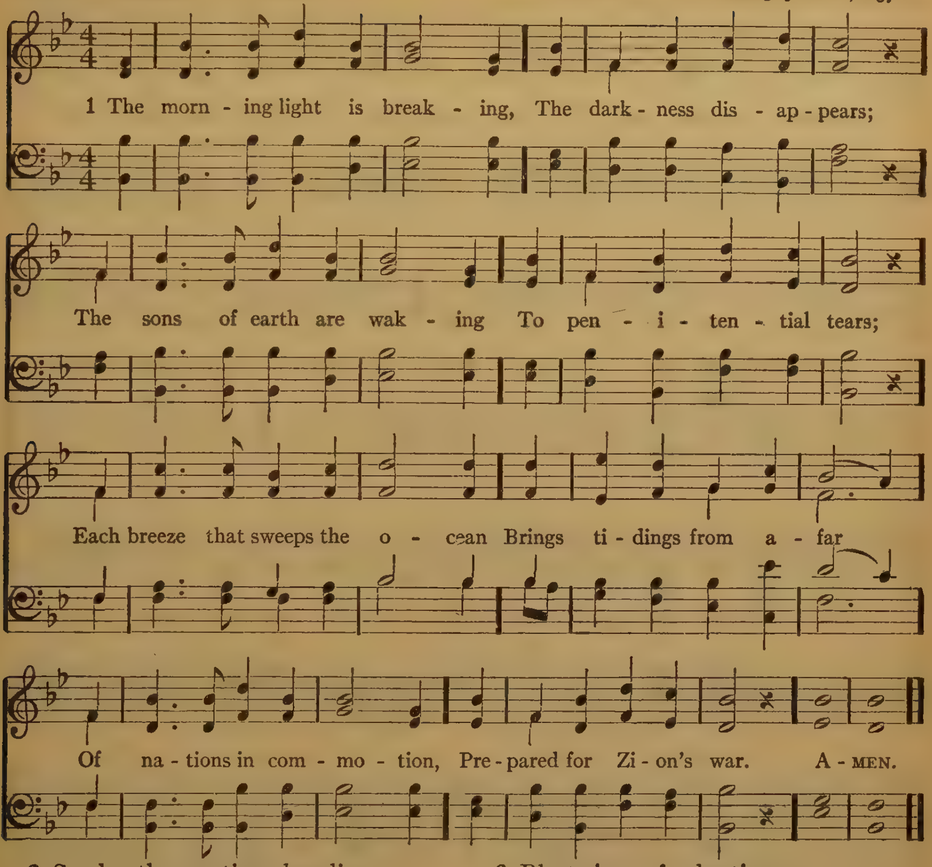
3 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union
In a blest land of love?
Shall war be learned no longer?
Shall strife and tumult cease?
All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace!

4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray;
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick, 1859

398 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837


1 The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

399 (WEBB or SCHUBERT) 7.6.7.6.D.

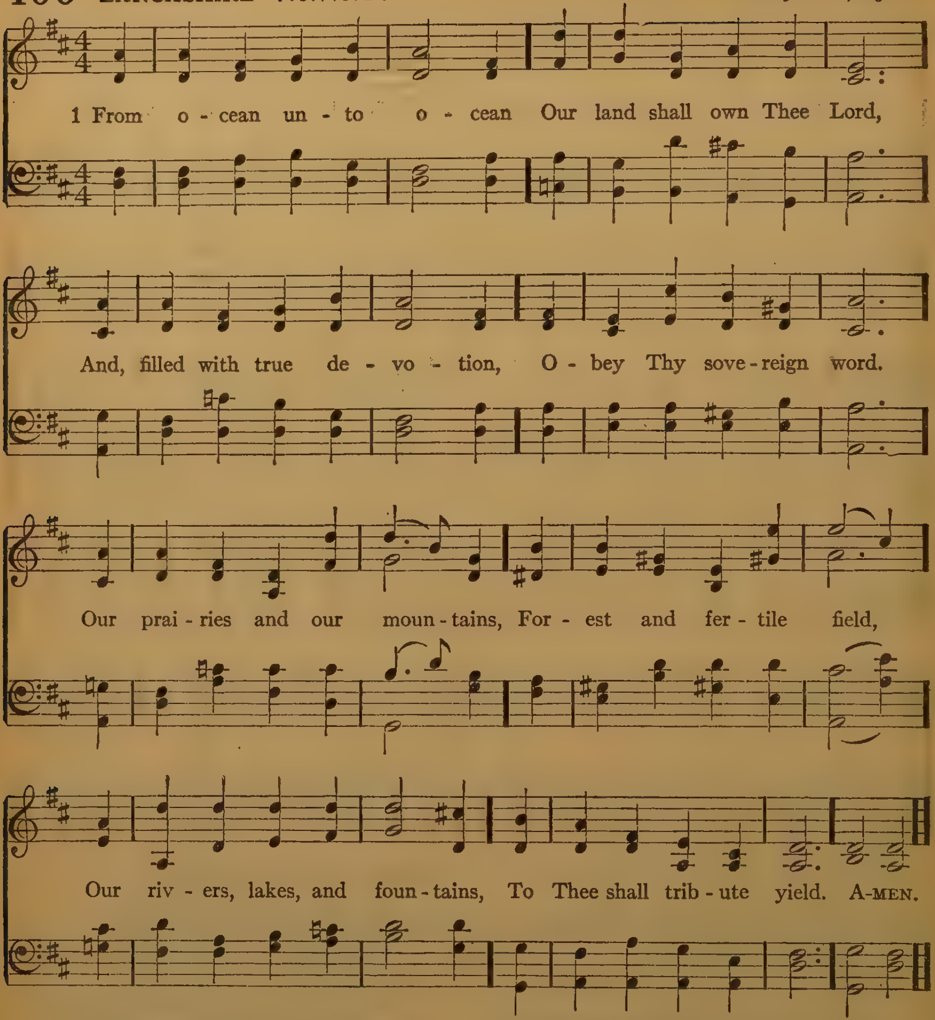
1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey.

Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1849

400 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

Henry Smart, 1836


1 From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sove - reign word.
Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains, To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A-MEN.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

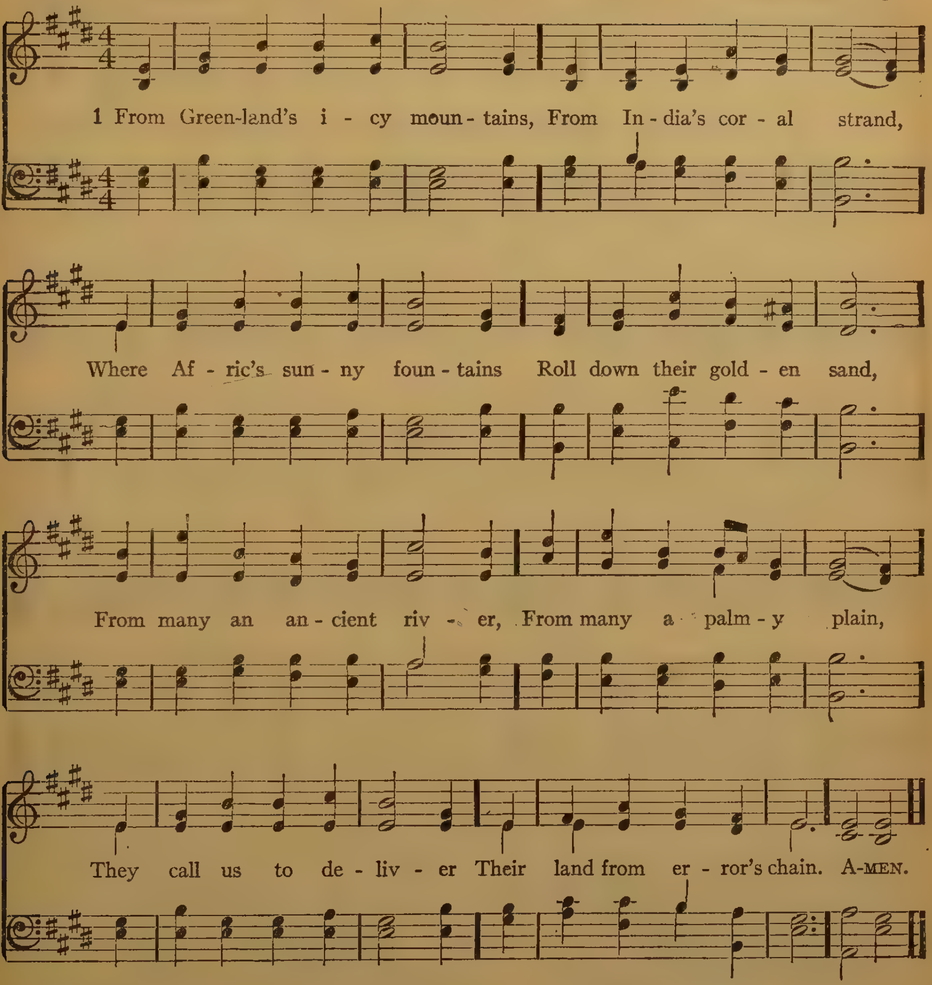
3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880

401 MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6.D.

Lowell Mason, 1823


1 From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

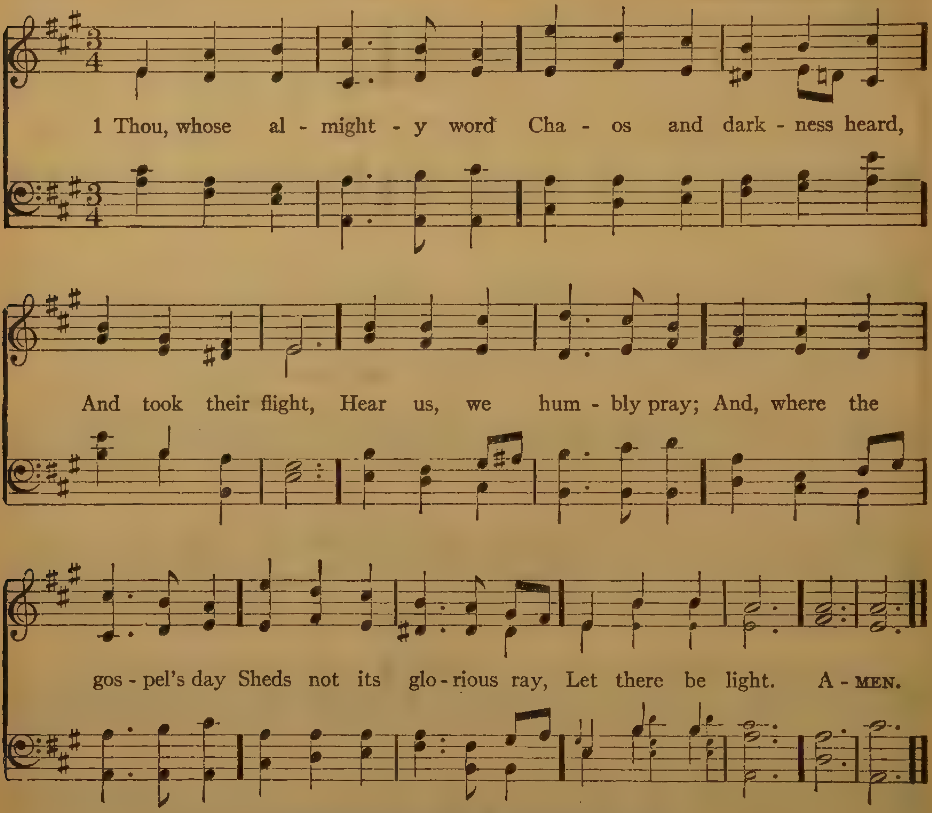
3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

402 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And, where the
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light. A - MEN.

(See also STOBEL, No. 158, and TRINITY, No. 61)

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light.

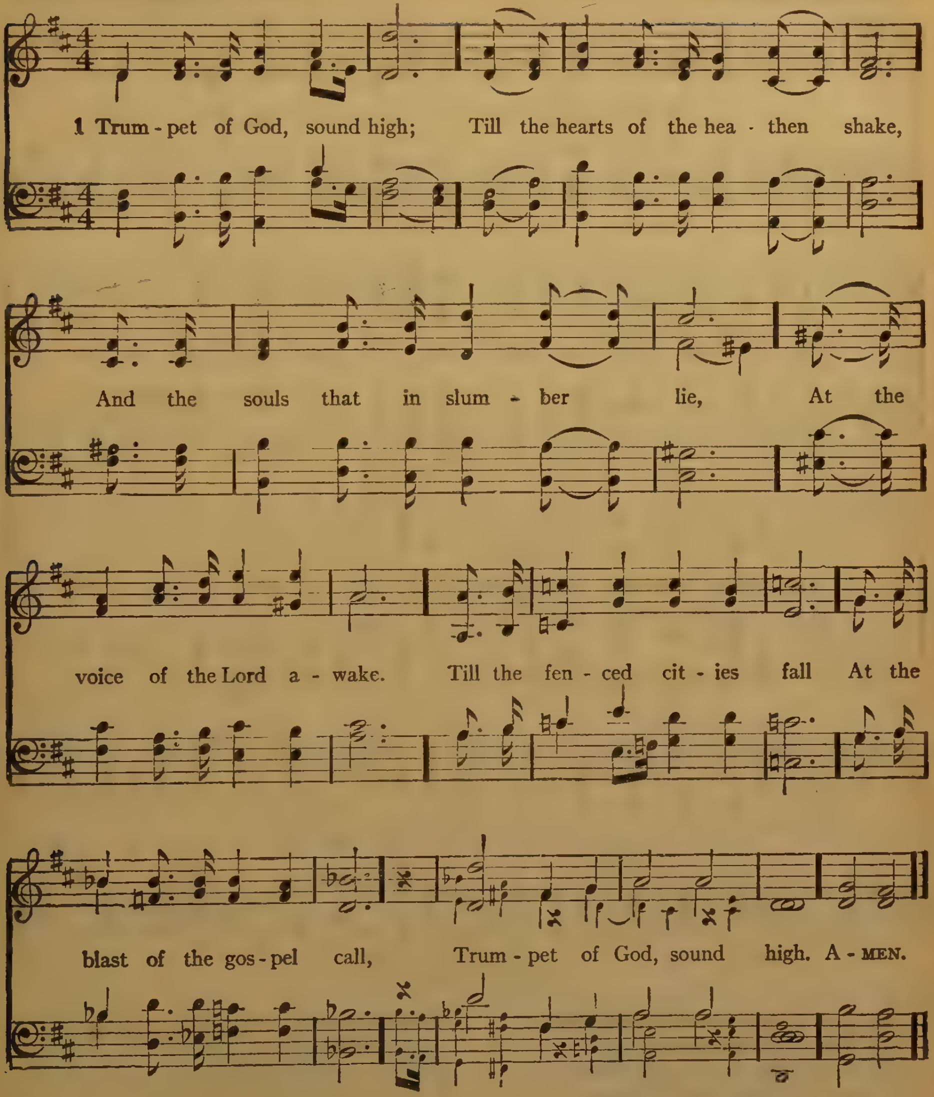
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light.

Rev. John Marriott, c. 1813; verse 4, line 1, alt

403 RANGOON 6.8.8.7.7.8.6.

Charles Wood, 1904


1 Trum - pet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea - then shake,
And the souls that in slum - ber lie, At the
voice of the Lord a - wake. Till the fen - ced cit - ies fall At the
blast of the gos - pel call, Trum - pet of God, sound high. A - MEN.

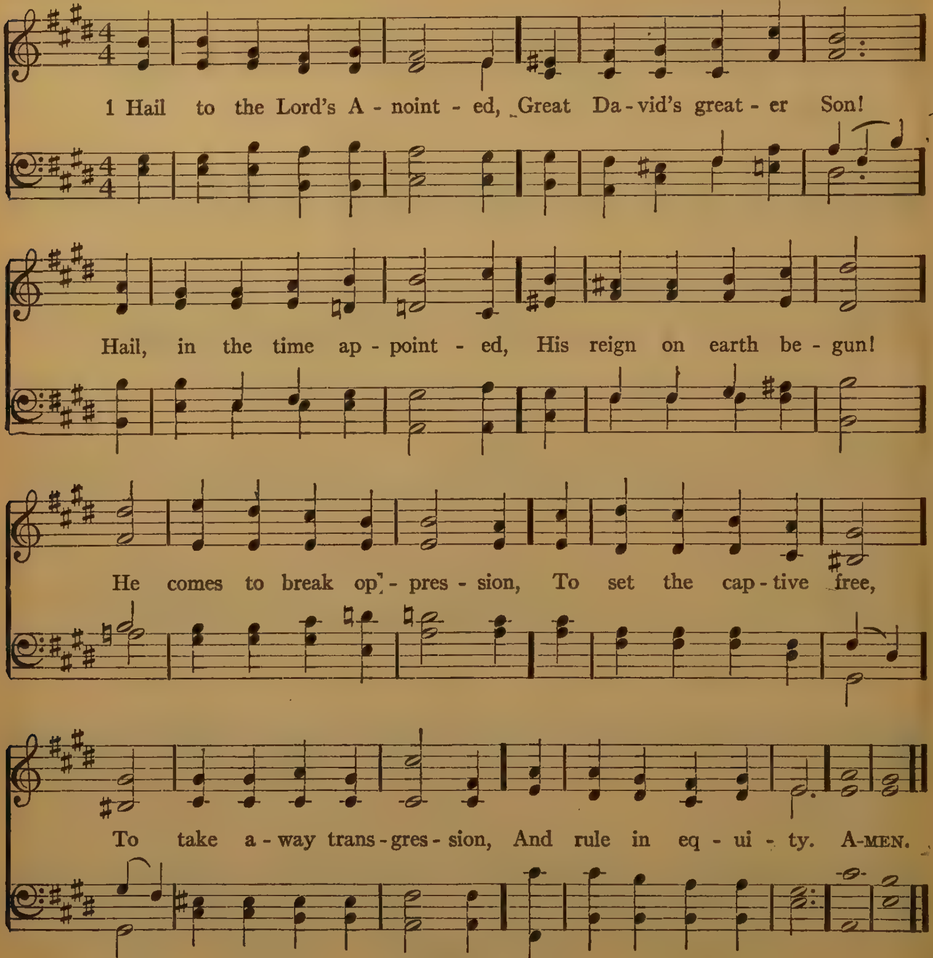
2 Hosts of the Lord, go forth;
Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the South be at one with the North,
And peace upon East and West;
Till the far-off lands shall thrill
With the gladness of God's "Good will,"
Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

3 Come, as of old, like fire;
O Force of the Lord, descend,
Till with love of the world's Desire
Earth burn to its utmost end;
Till the ransomed people sing
To the glory of Christ the King,
Come, as of old, like fire.

Rev. Arnold Brooks, 1900 (Text of 1904)

404 ST. ANSELM 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1 Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A-MEN.

(See also WEBB, No. 398)

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

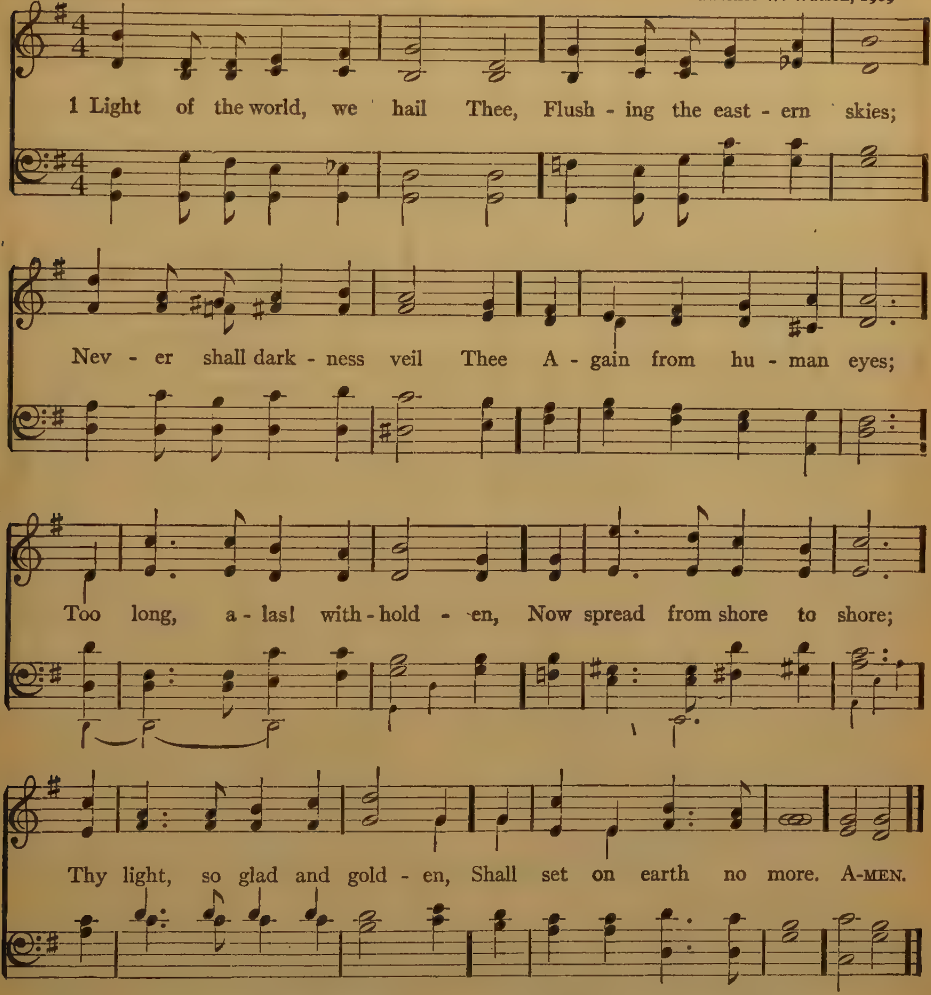
4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His Name shall stand for ever,—
That Name to us is Love.

Psalm lxxii. James Montgomery, 1821

405

SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

Lawrence W. Watson, 1909


1 Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-MEN.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

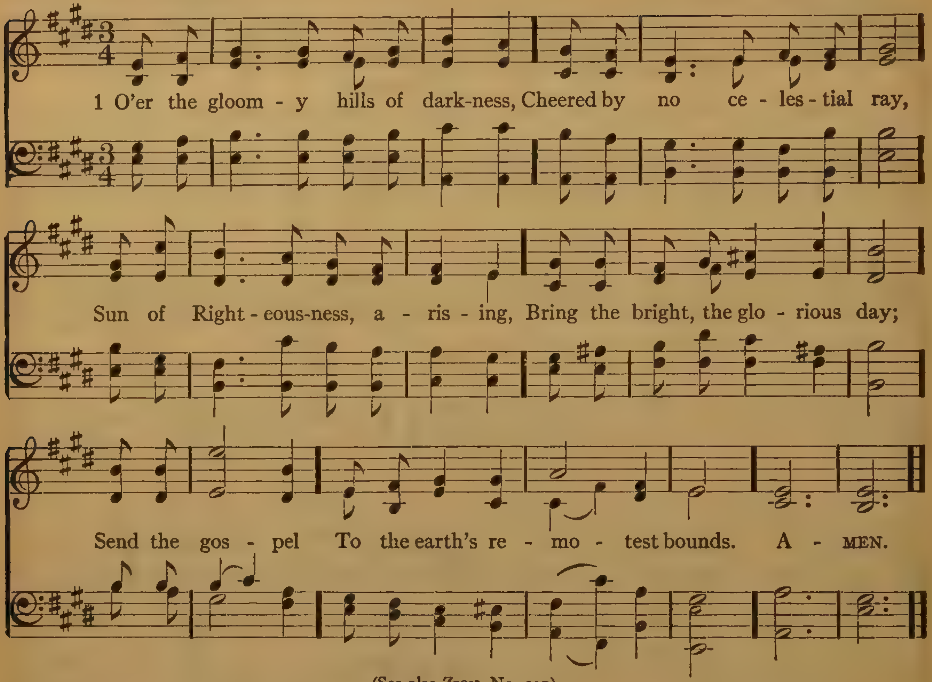
3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened land of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's Divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from Love and Thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

406 WILDERSMOUTH 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879


1 O'er the gloom - y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,
Sun of Right - eous-ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day;
Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mo - test bounds. A - MEN.

(See also Zion, No. 231)

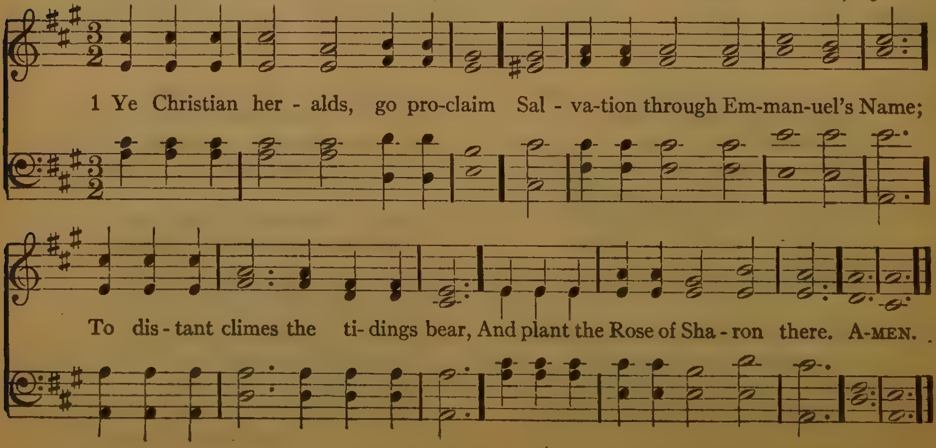
2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

Rev. William Williams, 1772: verse 1 re-written; verse 2, line 2, and verse 3, alt.

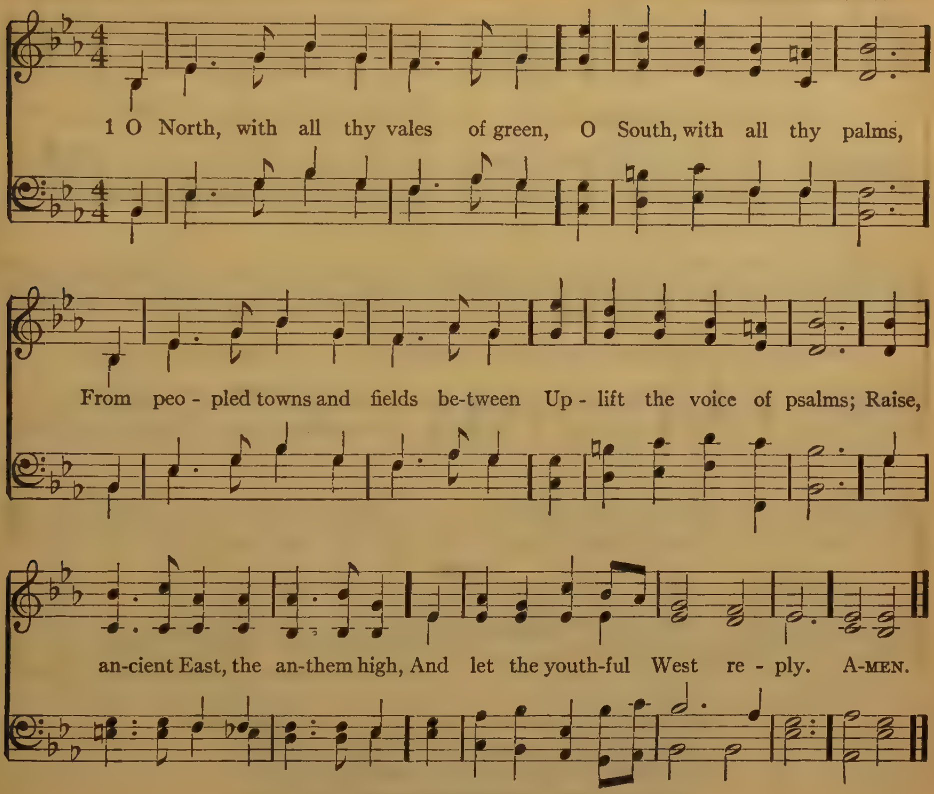
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1 Ye Christian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion through Em-man-uel's Name;
To dis - tant climes the ti- dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there. A-MEN.

407 MEIRINGEN 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Christian G. Neefe, 1777


1 O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy palms,
From peo - pled towns and fields be-tween Up - lift the voice of psalms; Raise,
an-cient East, the an-them high, And let the youth-ful West re - ply. A-MEN.

(See also HASTINGS, No. 240)

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun:
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour,
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul:

4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The mightier conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1865

408 (MISSIONARY CHANT) L. M.

1 Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

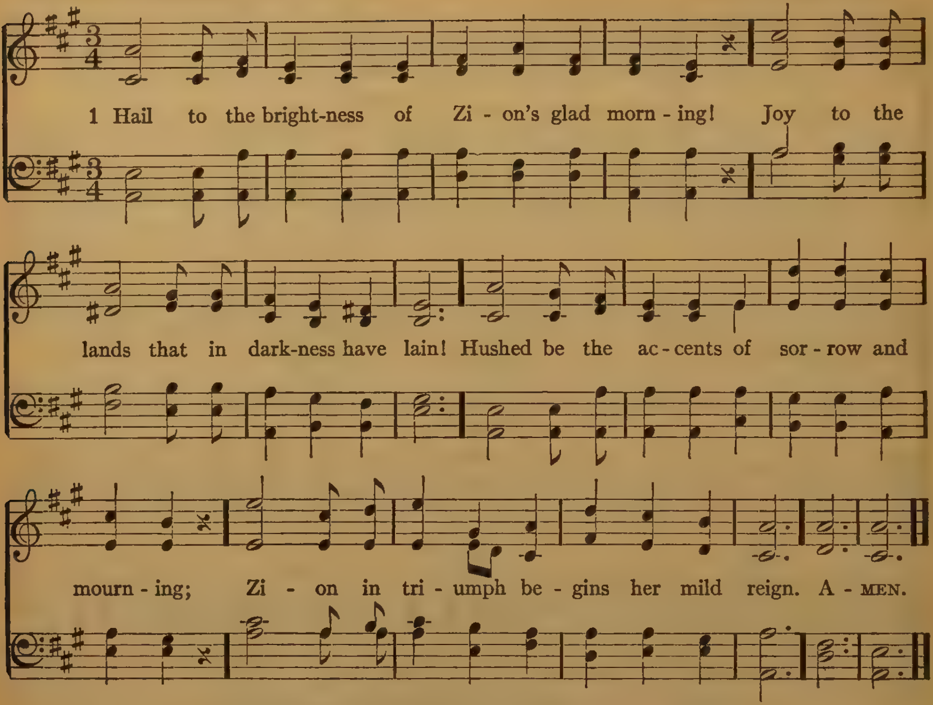
2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper. 1803: verse 1, lines 1, 3; verse 2, line 1, alt.

409 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

Lowell Mason, 1833


1 Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and
mourn - ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - MEN.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

410 (PLEYEL'S HYMN) 7.7.7.7

1 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

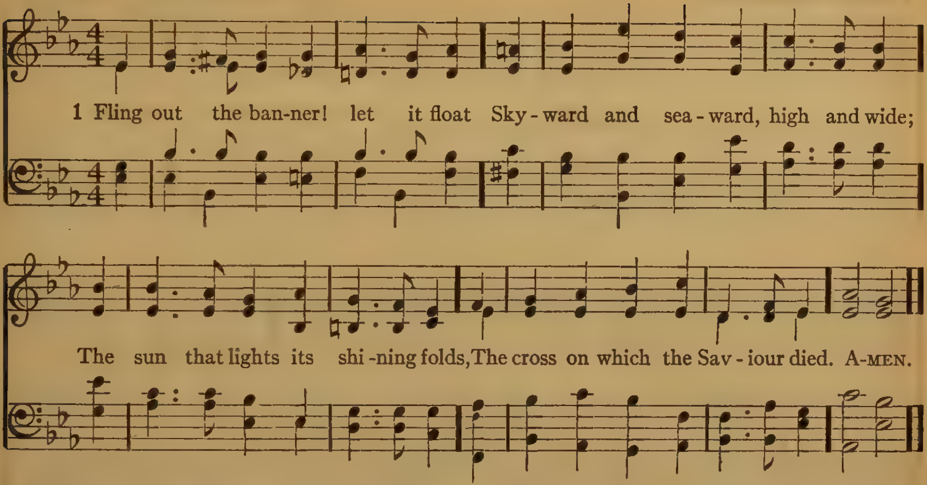
3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

Psalm lxxii. Harriet Auber, 1829

411 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1 Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shi-ning folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-MEN.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love Divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

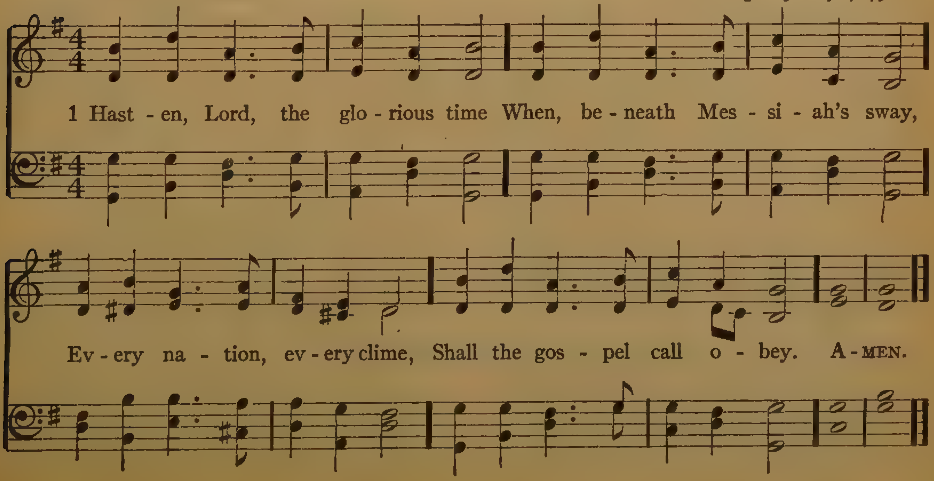
5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

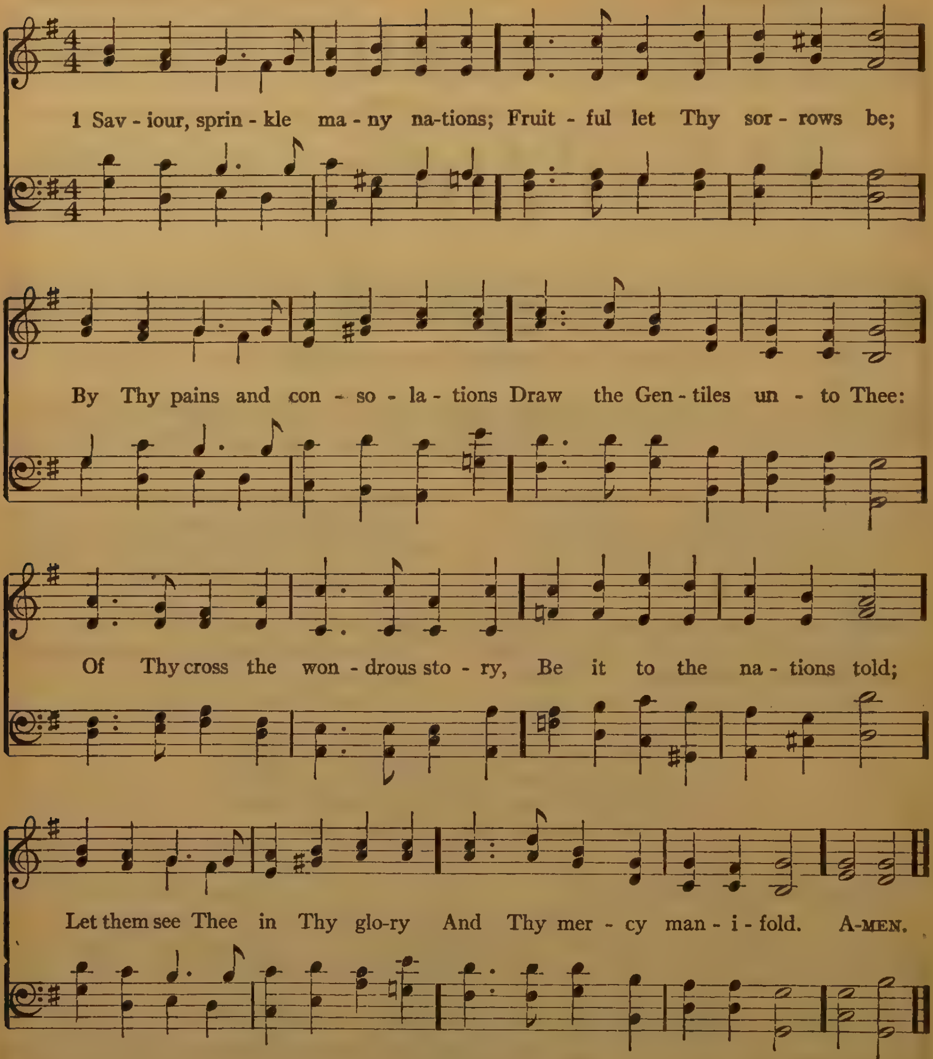
PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1 Hast-en, Lord, the glo-rious time When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,
Ev-ery na-tion, ev-ery clime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey. A-MEN.

412 FALFIELD 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867


1 Sav - iour, sprin - kle ma - ny na-tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;
By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee:
Of Thy cross the won - drous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glo-ry And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold. A-MEN.

(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

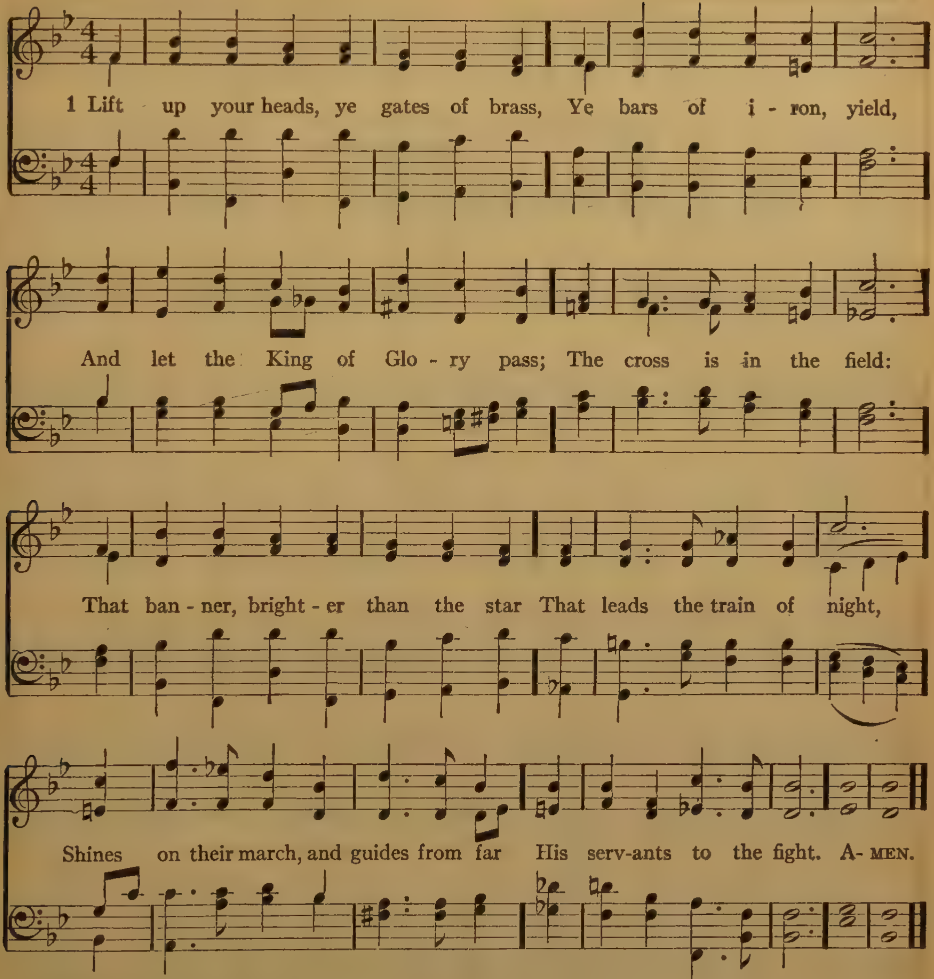
2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast,
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest:
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting;
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1851

413 PRESBYTER C. M. D.

Walter O. Wilkinson, 1895


1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:
That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv-ants to the fight. A- MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post:

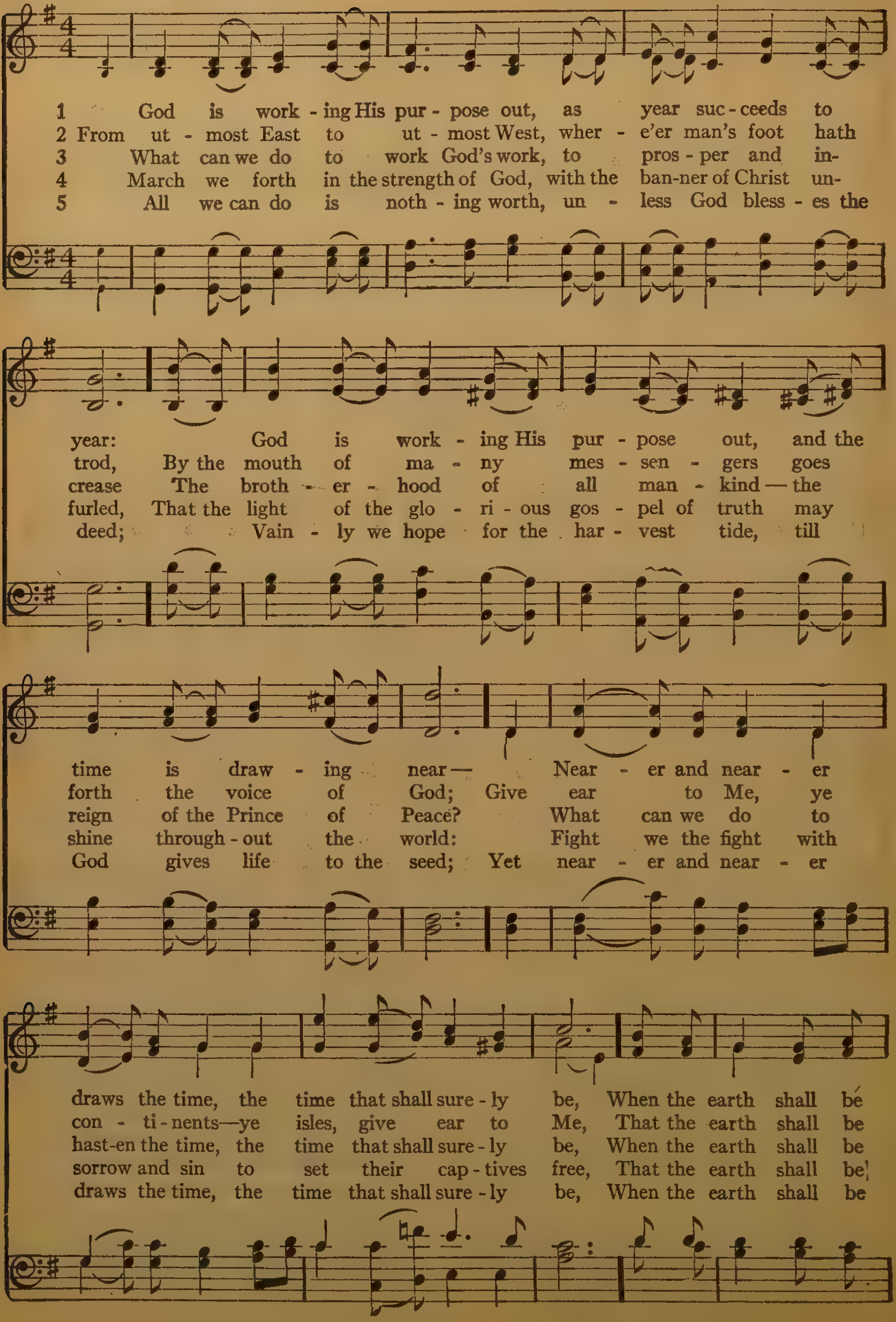
3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet.
In His great judgment-day.

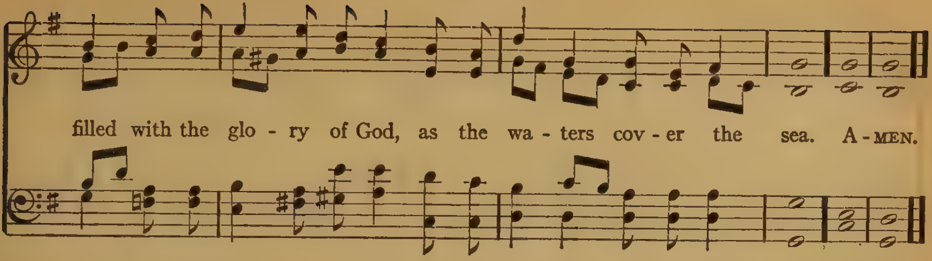
4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
In Jesus' Name be strong;
To Him shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song:
"Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field."

James Montgomery, 1843: verse 4, lines 2, 3, alt.

414 AINGER Irregular

Millicent D. Kingham, 1894

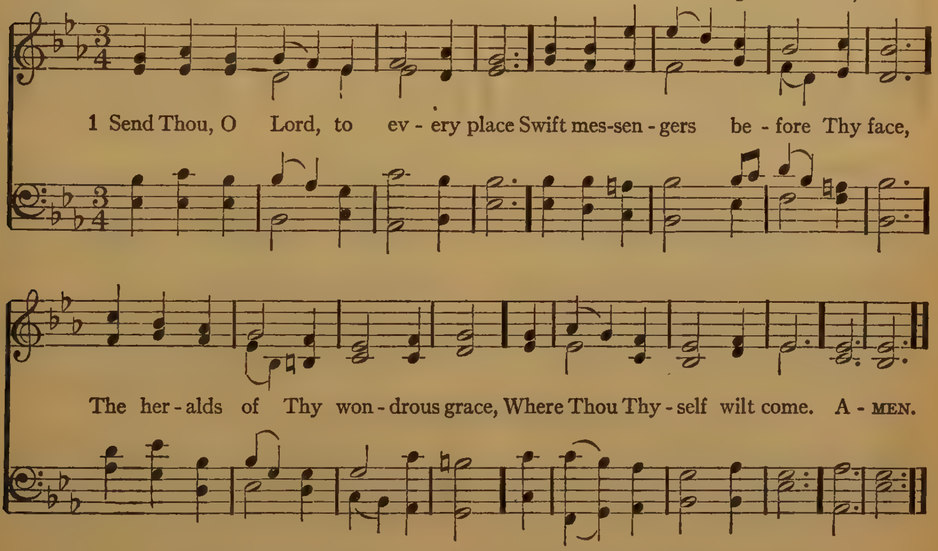

1 God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as year suc - ceeds to
2 From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher - e'er man's foot hath
3 What can we do to work God's work, to pros - per and in-
4 March we forth in the strength of God, with the ban-ner of Christ un-
5 All we can do is noth - ing worth, un - less God bless - es the
year: God is work - ing His pur - pose out, and the
trod, By the mouth of ma - ny mes - sen - gers goes
crease The broth - er - hood of all man - kind — the
furled, That the light of the glo - ri - ous gos - pel of truth may
deed; Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest tide, till
time is draw - ing near — Near - er and near - er
forth the voice of God; Give ear to Me, ye
reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to
shine through - out the world: Fight we the fight with
God gives life to the seed; Yet near - er and near - er
draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be
con - ti - nents—ye isles, give ear to Me, That the earth shall be
hast-en the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be
sorrow and sin to set their cap - tives free, That the earth shall be
draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be


filled with the glo - ry of God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - MEN.

Arthur C. Ainger, 1894

415 TRUST (TORRANCE) 8.8.8.6.

Rev. George W. Torrance, 1861


1 Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - ery place Swift mes-sen - gers be - fore Thy face,
The her - alds of Thy won - drous grace, Where Thou Thy - self wilt come. A - MEN.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

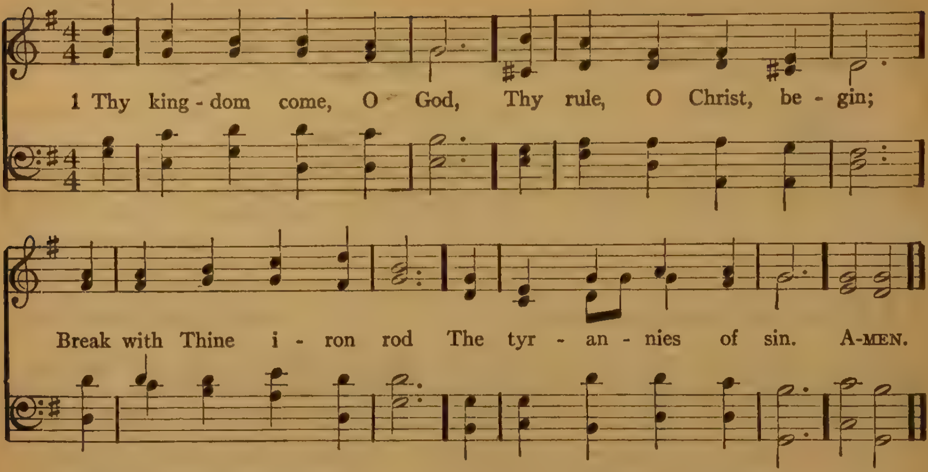
4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come."

Mrs. Mary C. Gates, 1890

416 ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1863


1 Thy king-dom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, be-gin;
Break with Thine i-ron rod The tyr-an-nies of sin. A-MEN.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime,
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

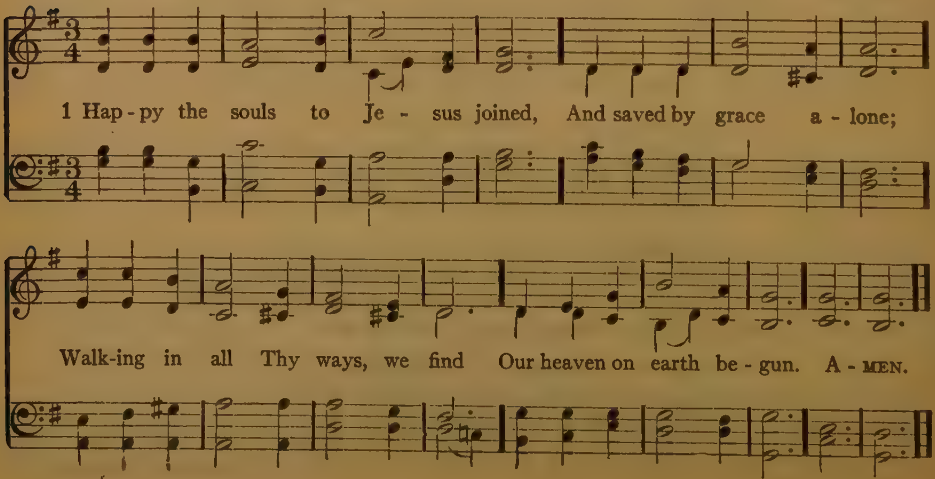
Rev. Lewis Hensley, 1867

The following Hymns are also suitable:

191 From the eastern mountains.
259 Lift up your heads, rejoice.
341 O Spirit of the living God.
347 Revive Thy work, O Lord.
349 "Thy kingdom come," on bended knee.
362 O Christ, our true and only Light.
366 O brothers, lift your voices.
373 Soldiers of the cross, arise.

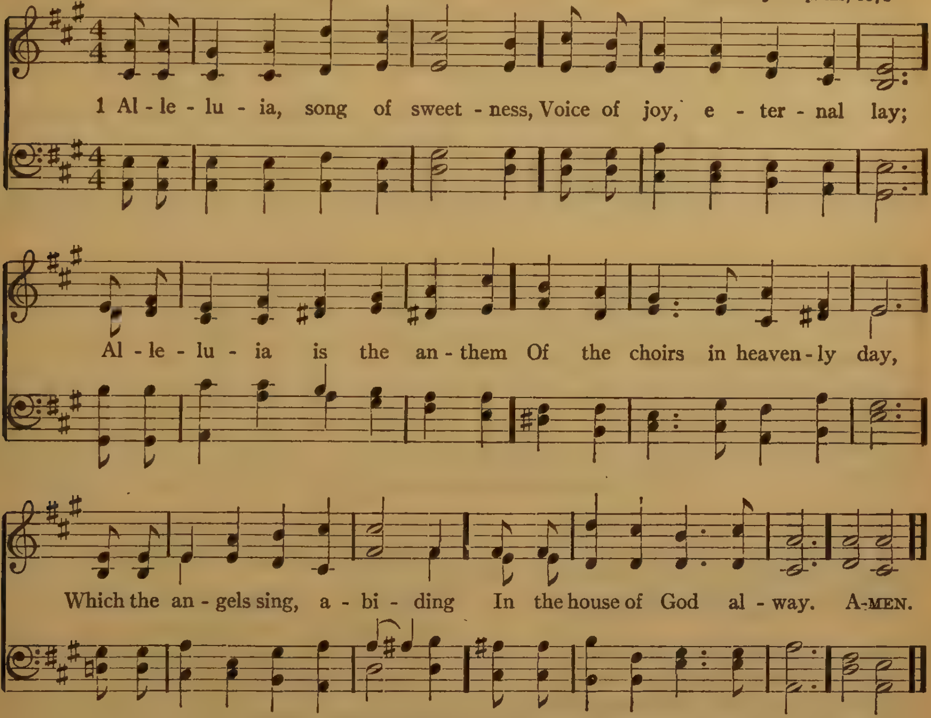
ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Hap-py the souls to Je-sus joined, And saved by grace a-lone;
Walk-ing in all Thy ways, we find Our heaven on earth be-gun. A-MEN.

417 ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872


1 Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness, Voice of joy, e - ter - nal lay;
Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Of the choirs in heaven - ly day,
Which the an - gels sing, a - bi - ding In the house of God al - way. A-MEN.

(See also CORINTH, No. 535)

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother ever blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,
Sit in bondage and distressed.

3 Alleluia! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn:
Alleluia! sounds of sadness
Midst our joyful strains are borne;
For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

4 Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all our heart's deep longing
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.). Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
verse 4, line 3, alt.; verse 3 trans. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

418 (ST. AGNES) C. M.

1 Happy the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all Thy ways, we find
Our heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

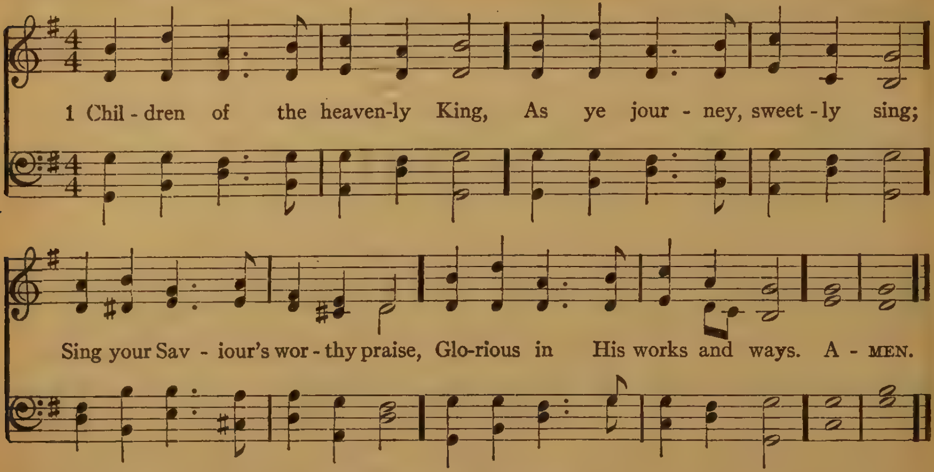
3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne,
We in the kingdom of Thy grace;
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads;
From hence our spirits rise;
And he that in Thy statutes treads
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745

419 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1 Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A - MEN.

(See also UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, No. 479)

2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;
You on Jesus throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

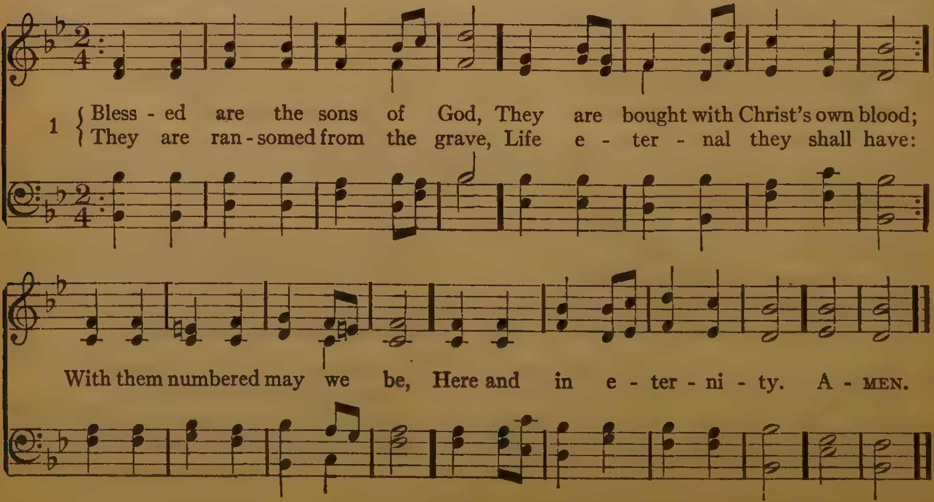
5 Fear not brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

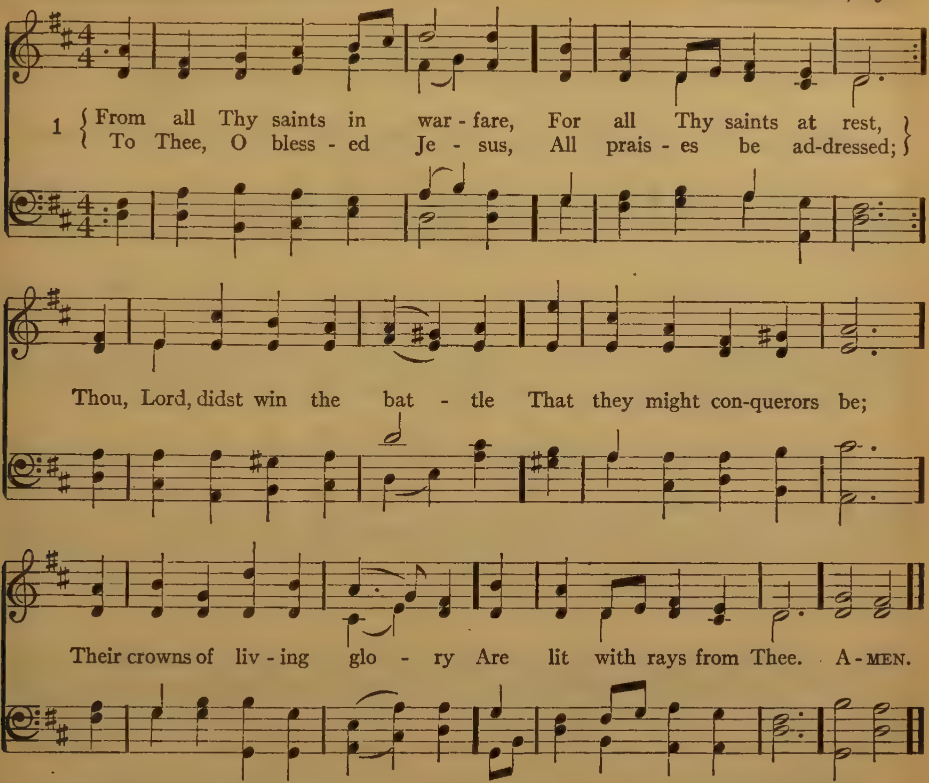
ROSEFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834


1 { Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
They are ran - somed from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have:
With them numbered may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

420 PARADISE (WEBER) 7.6.7.6.D.

Frederic Weber, 1856


1 From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessed Jesus, All praises be addressed;
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory Are lit with rays from Thee.
A-MEN.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the Throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Horatio, Earl Nelson, 1863

421 (ROSEFIELD) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

1 Blessèd are the sons of God,
They are bought with Christ's own blood;
They are ransomed from the grave,
Life eternal they shall have:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away,
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

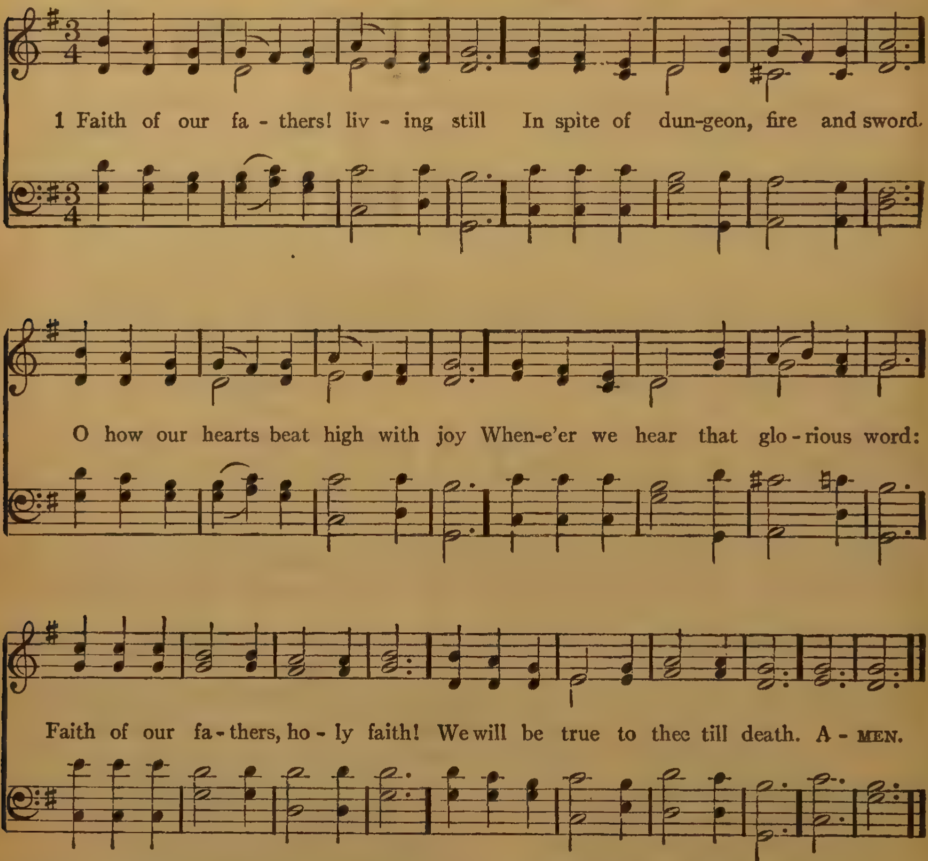
3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth;
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743: arr., and verse 2, line 2, alt.

422

ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8

Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword.
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

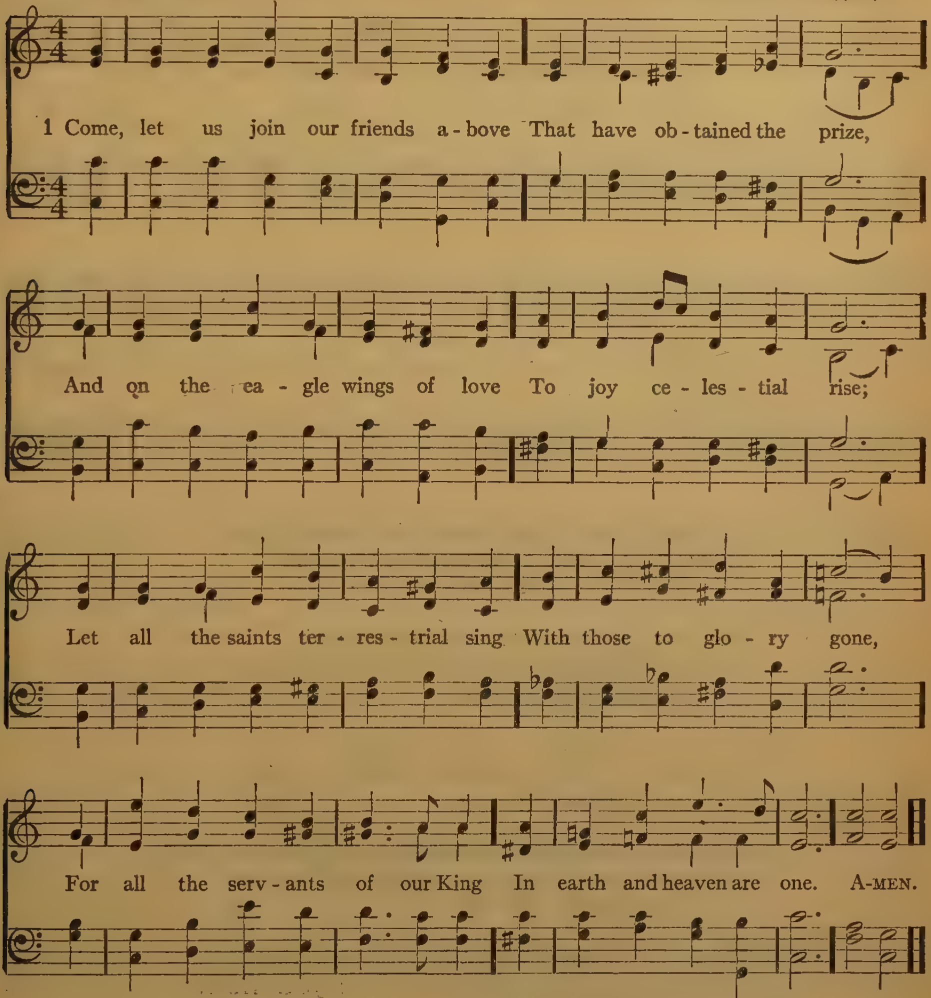
3 Faith of our fathers! God's great power
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849: verse 2, line 4; verse 3, lines 1–4 alt

The Communion of Saints

423 ANAGOLA C. M. D. Thomas H. H. Crosley, 1876


1 Come, let us join our friends a-bove That have ob-tained the prize,
And on the ea-gle wings of love To joy ce-les-tial rise;
Let all the saints ter-res-trial sing With those to glo-ry gone,
For all the serv-ants of our King In earth and heaven are one. A-MEN.

2 One family we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death;
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

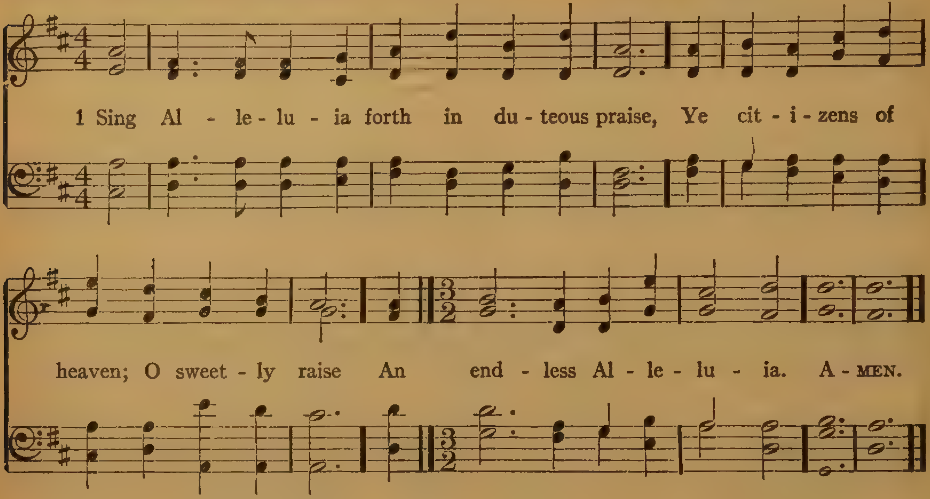
3 His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land:
E'en now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

4 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound:
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759

424 ALLELUIA PERENNE 10.10.7.

William H. Monk, 1868


1 Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye cit - i - zens of
heaven; O sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

2 Ye powers who stand before the eternal light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,
An endless Alleluia;

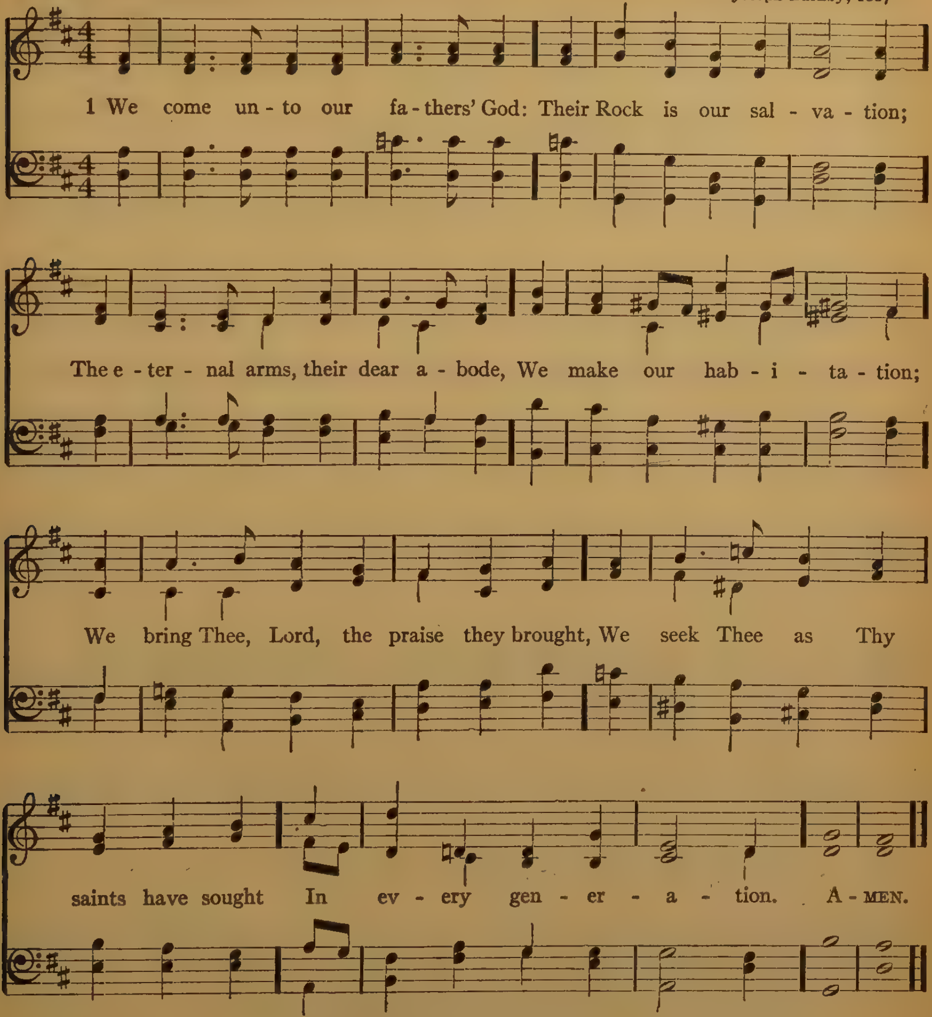
8 While Thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

Anon. (Latin, c. 8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1865 (Text of 1875)

425 THE GOLDEN CHAIN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1887


1 We come un-to our fa-thers' God: Their Rock is our sal-va-tion;
The e-ter-nal arms, their dear a-bode, We make our hab-i-ta-tion;
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy
saints have sought In ev-ery gen-er-a-tion.
A-MEN.

(See also LUTHER'S HYMN, No. 266)

2 The fire Divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us,
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

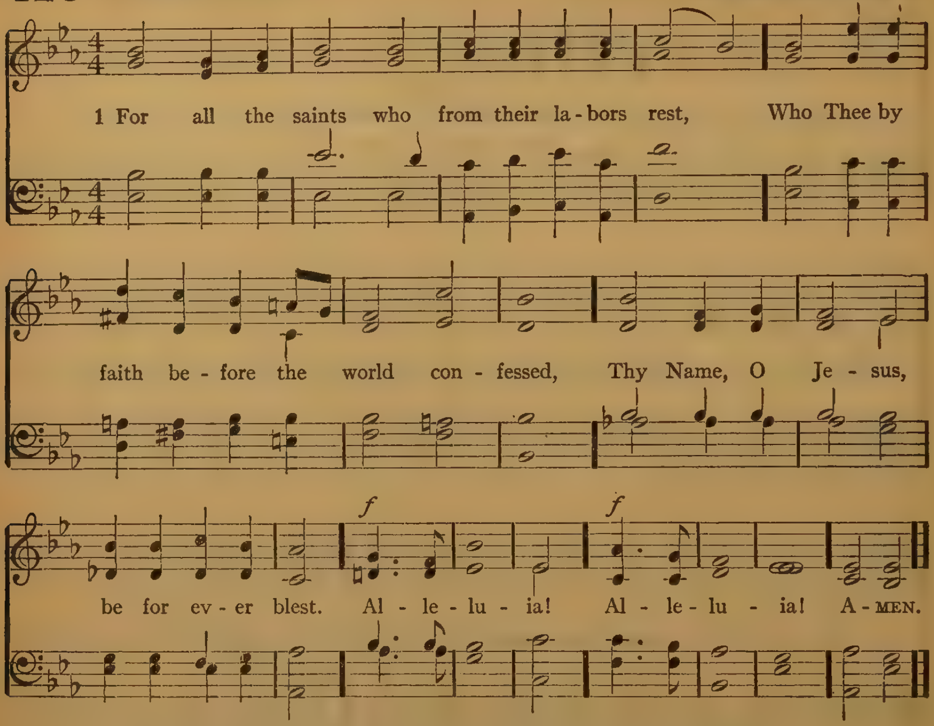
3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on, —
The song that never endeth.

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

The Communion of Saints

426 SARUM 10.10.10.4. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869



1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-sus,
be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.
f
f

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

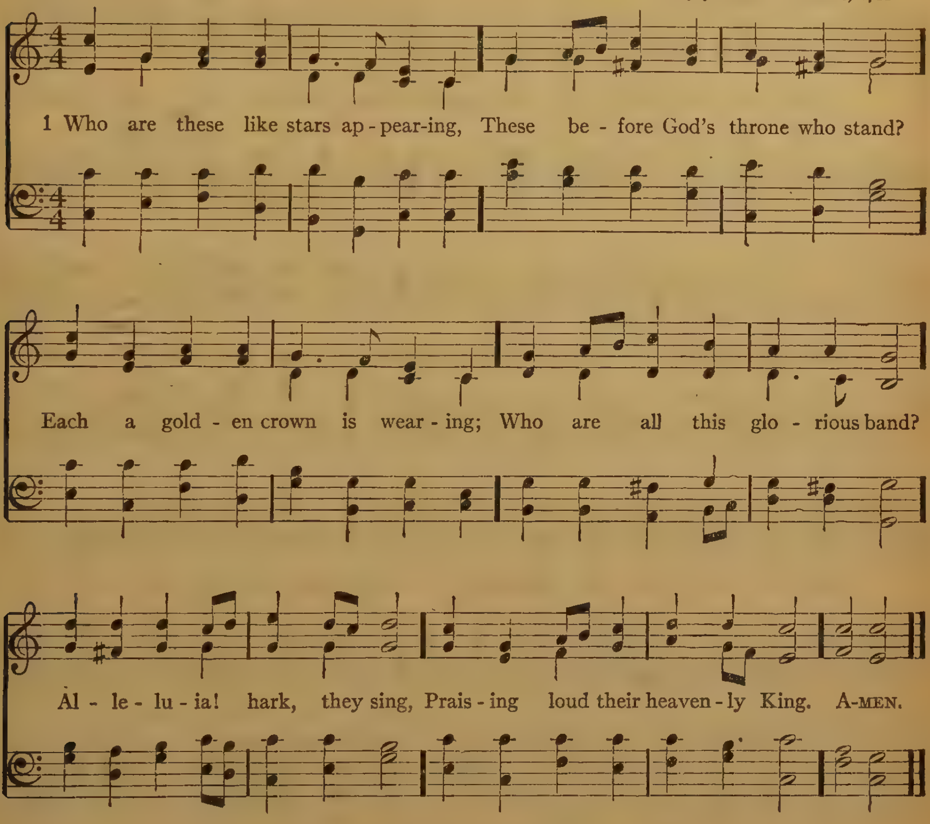
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864 (Text of 1875)

427 ALL SAINTS OLD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

"Geistreiches Gesang Buch" Darmstadt, 1698
Arr. by Johann G. C. Störl, 1711


1 Who are these like stars ap-pear-ing, These be-fore God's throne who stand?
Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing; Who are all this glo-rious band?
Al-le-lu-ia! hark, they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly King. A-MEN.

(See also UNSER HERRSCHER, No. 56)

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
Whence come all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

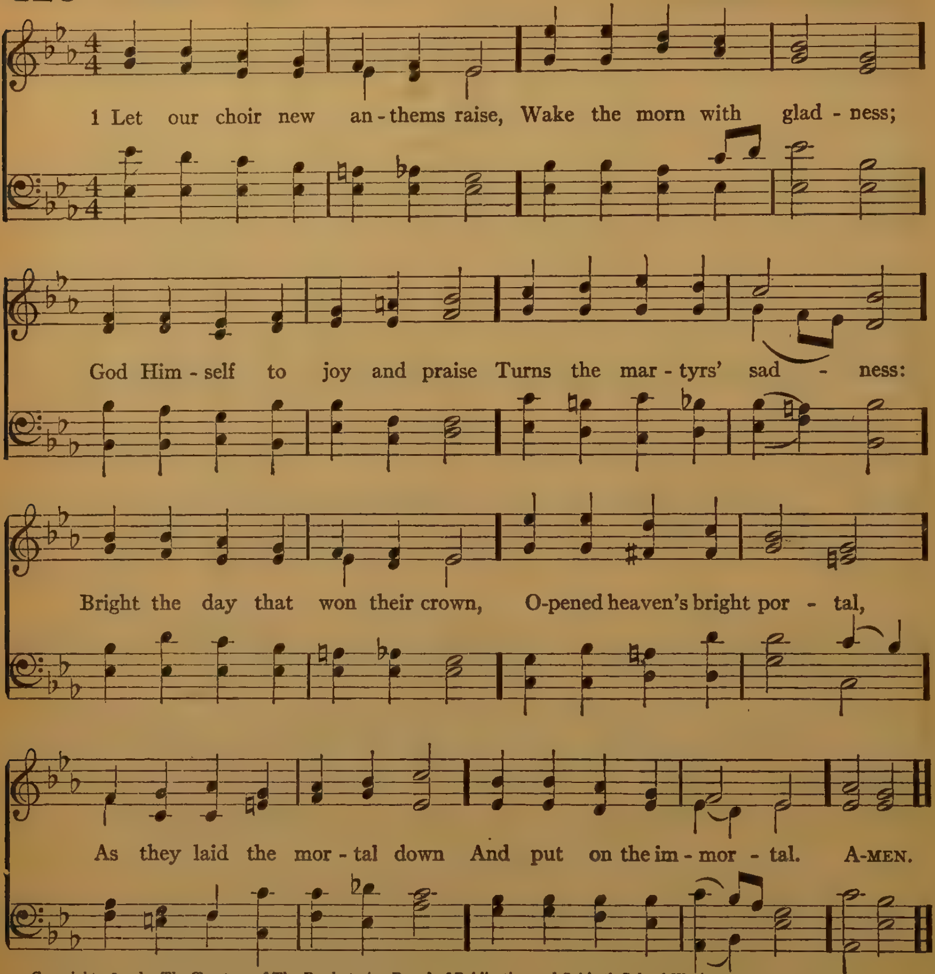
4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will;
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still:
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.

Rev. Heinrich T. Schenk, 1719. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841 (Text of 1864)

The Communion of Saints

428 CHESTNUT HILL 7.6.7.6.D. Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895


1 Let our choir new an-thems raise, Wake the morn with glad-ness;
God Him-self to joy and praise Turns the mar-tyrs' sad-ness:
Bright the day that won their crown, O-pened heaven's bright por-tal,
As they laid the mor-tal down And put on the im-mor-tal.
A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

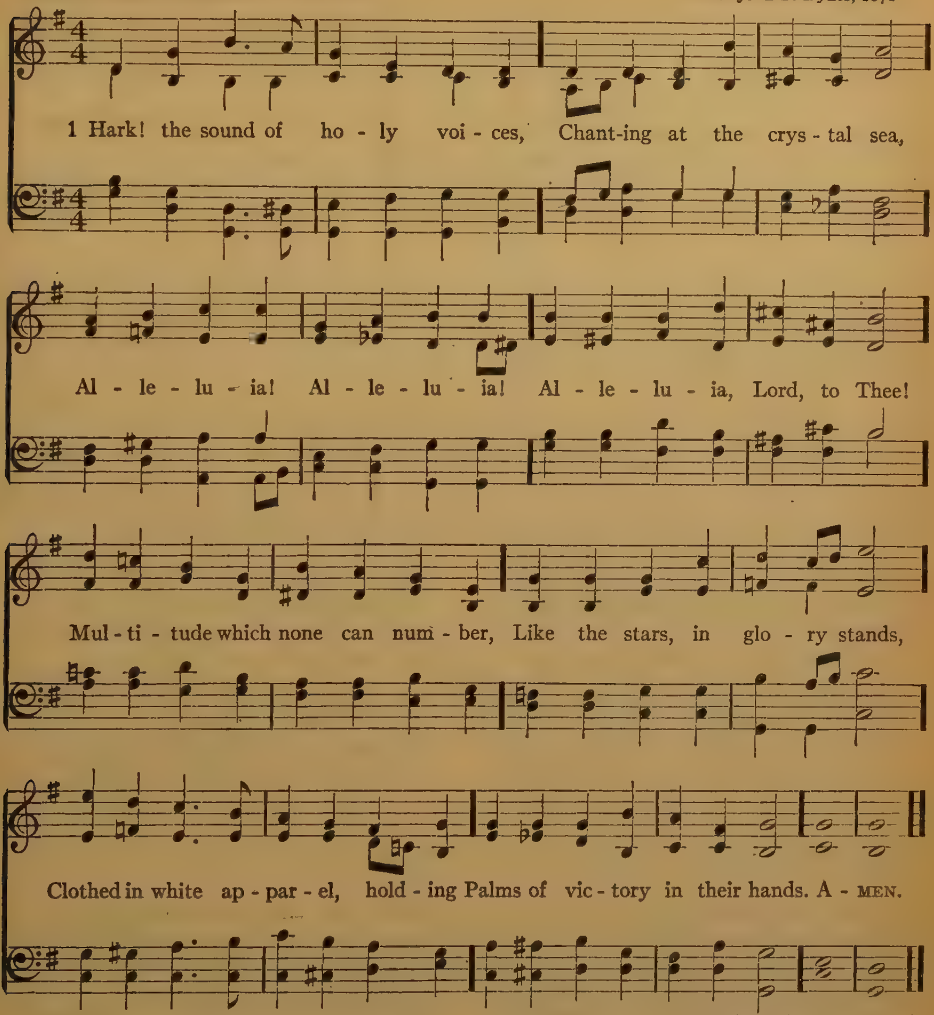
3 Faith they had that knew not shame
Love that could not languish;
And eternal hope o'ercame
Momentary anguish.
He Who trod the self-same road,
Death and hell defeated;
Wherefore these their passions showed
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O the glorious morrow!
Who will venture on the strife?
Who will first begin it?
Who will seize the land of life?
Warriors, up and win it!

Joseph the Hymnographer (9th cent.).
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 5. alt.

429 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1871


1 Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea,
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Lord, to Thee!
Multitude which none can number, Like the stars, in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding Palms of victory in their hands. A-MEN.

2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

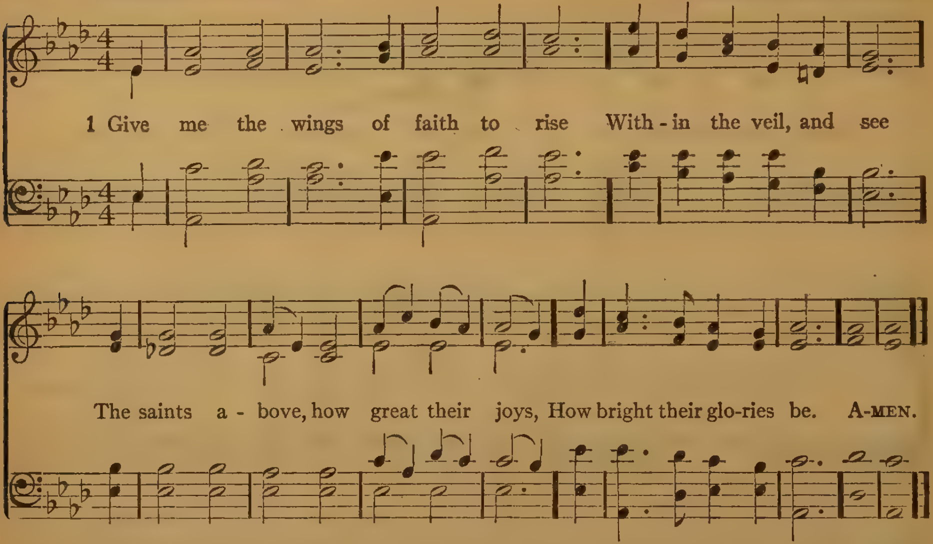
3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

430 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1 Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the veil, and see
The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be. A-MEN.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

431 (MARSHALL) S. M.

1 O what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here.

5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

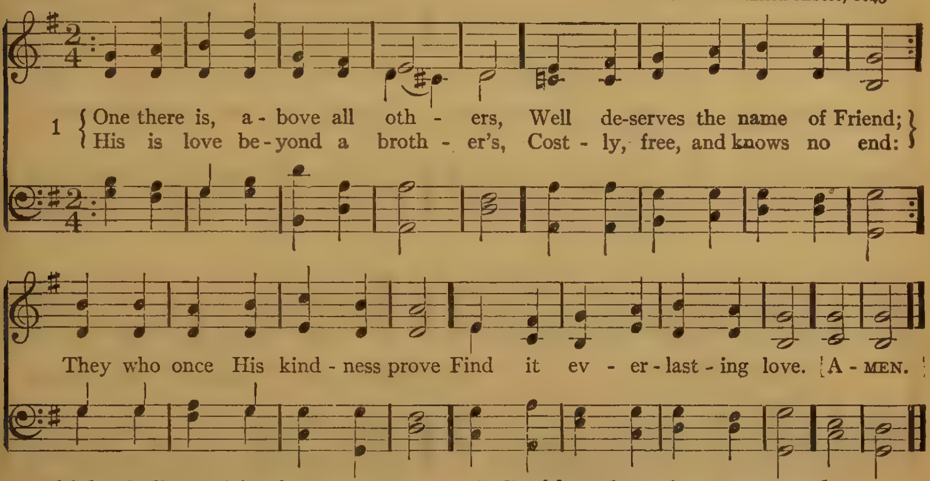
Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1852

The following Hymns are also suitable:

77 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.
303 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
311 One sole baptismal sign.
345 Blest be the tie that binds.

432 ALBERT 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Arr. from Heinrich Albert, 1643


1 One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
His is love be-yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kind - ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - MEN.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

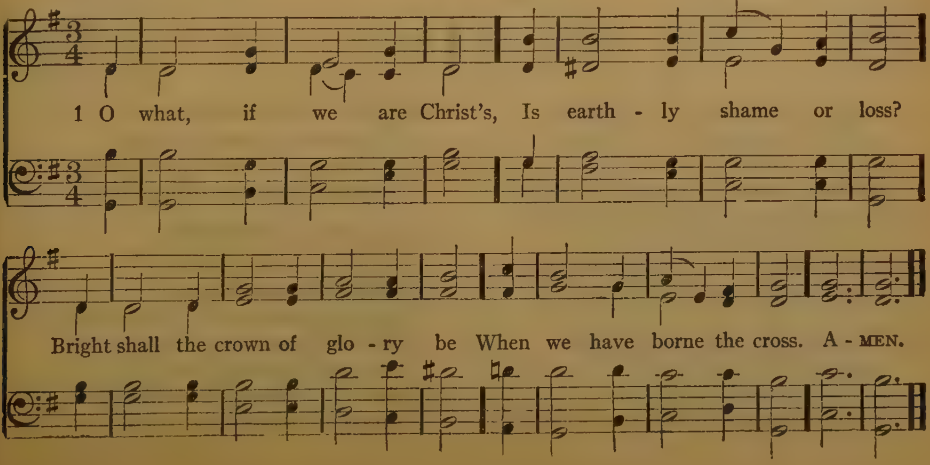
4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

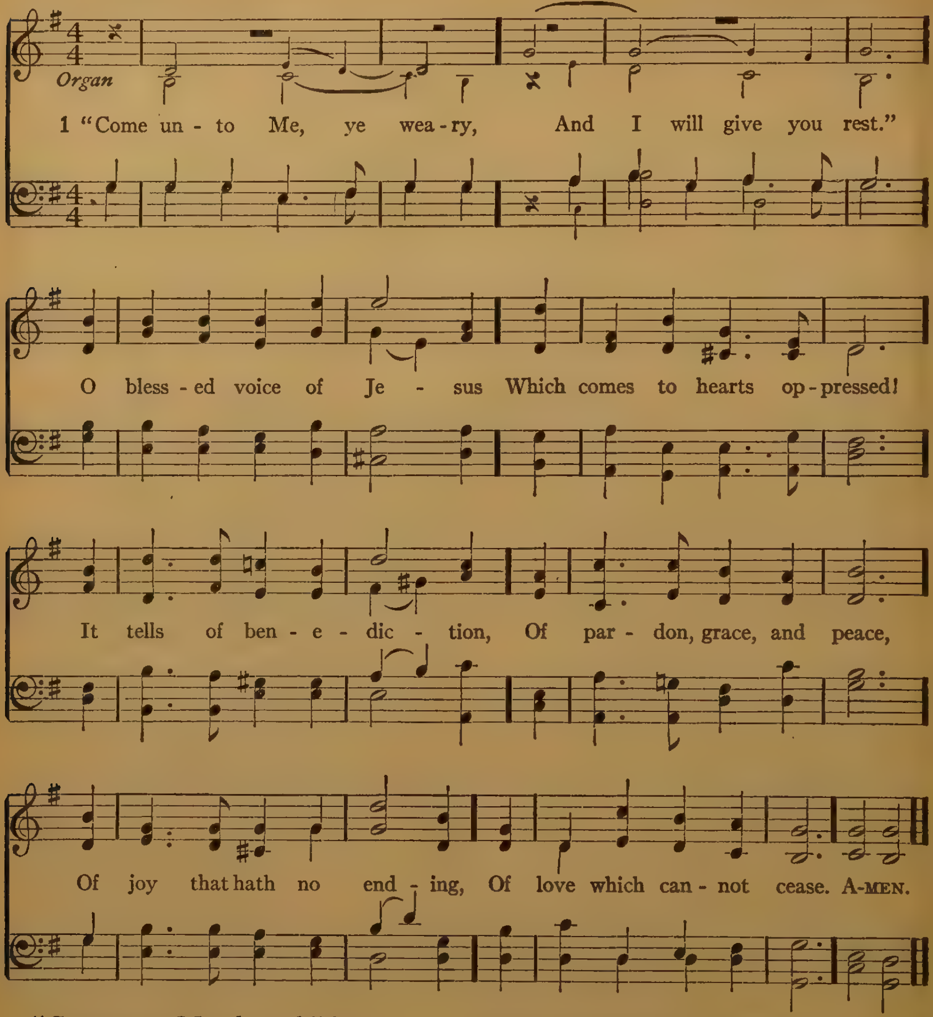
MARSHALL S. M.

Rev. G. Jarvis Geer, 1869


1 O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth - ly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glo - ry be When we have borne the cross. A - MEN.

433 COME UNTO ME 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


Organ
1 "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A-MEN.

2 "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

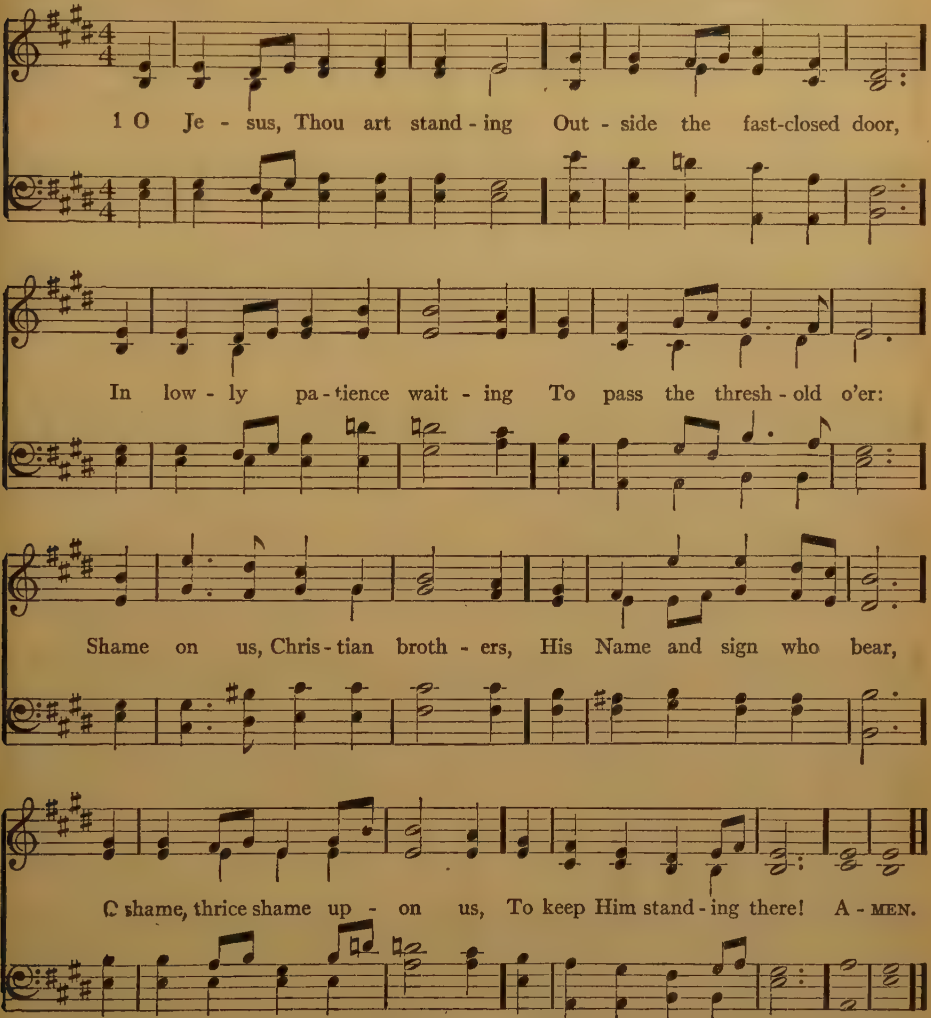
3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O peaceful voice of Jesus
Which comes to end our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O patient love of Jesus
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

William C. Dix, 1867

434 ST. EDITH 7.6.7.6.D.

Justin H. Knecht, 1799 and
Rev. Edward Husband, 1871


1 O Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brothers, His Name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there! A-MEN.

(See also LUX MUNDI, No. 254)

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

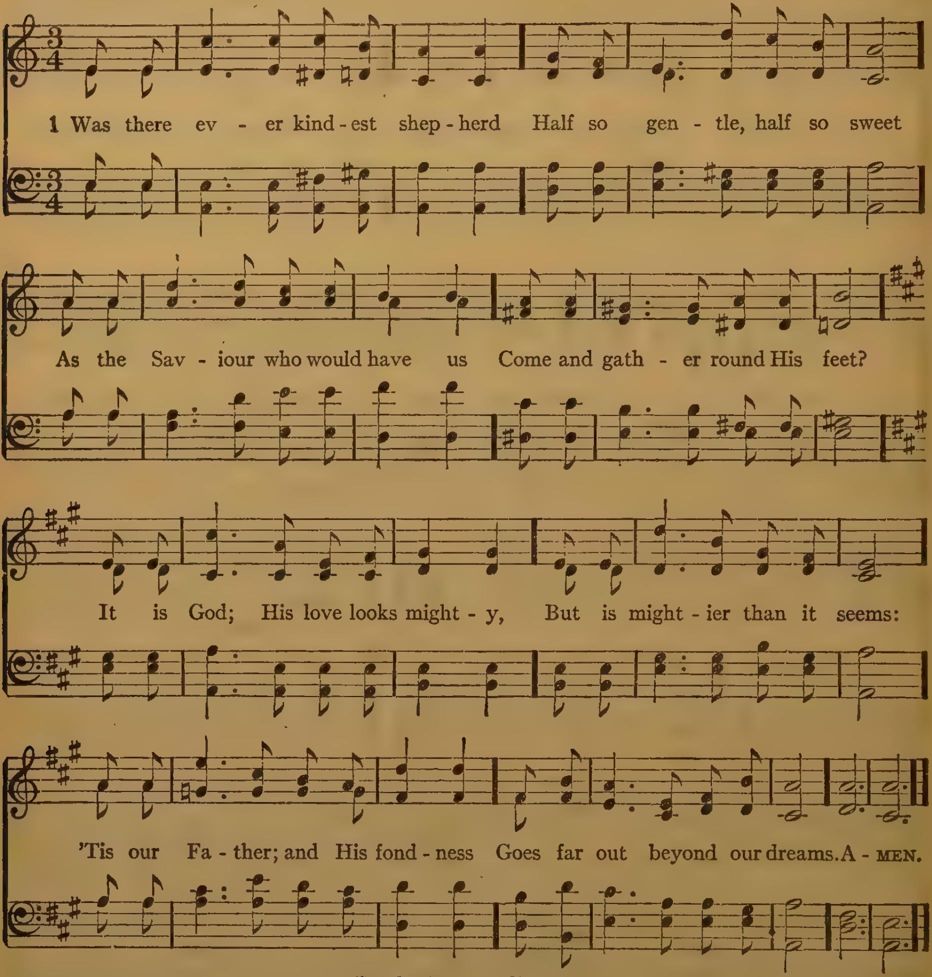
3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

The Forgiveness of Sins

435 ILSLEY 8.7.8.7.D.

Frank G. Ilsley, 1887


1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems:
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out beyond our dreams. A - MEN.

(See also CRUCIFER, No. 355)

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood:

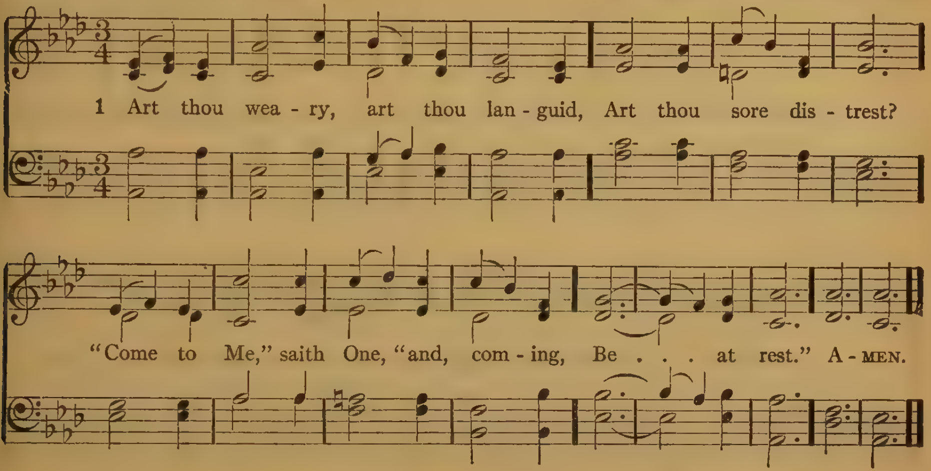
3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind:
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

436 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1874


1 Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be . . . at rest." A - MEN.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

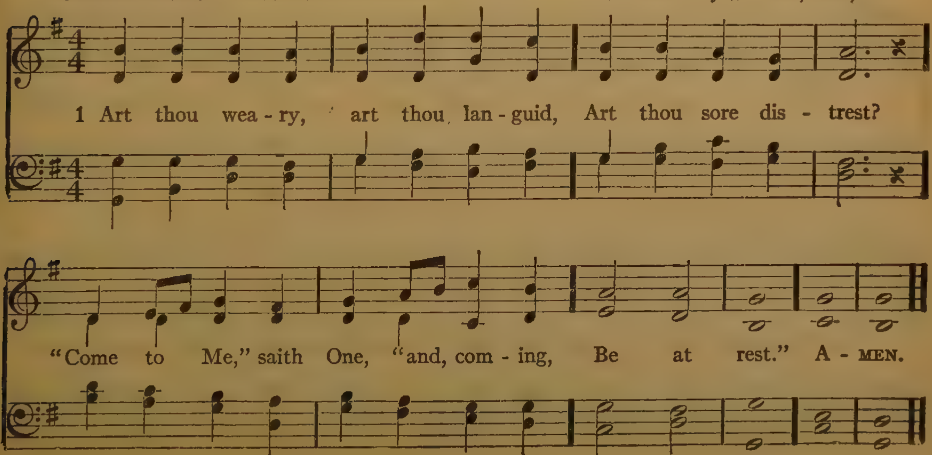
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'"

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 7, line 3, alt.

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3.

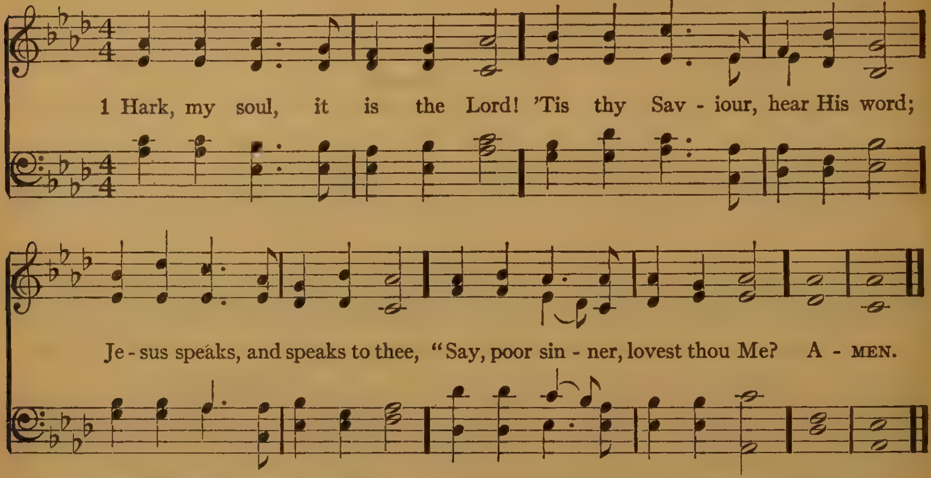
Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868


1 Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

437 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me? A - MEN.

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

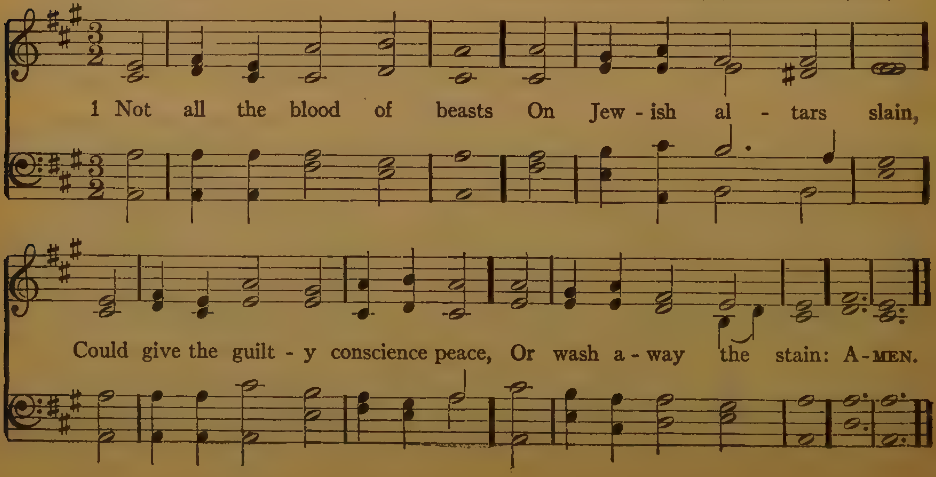
5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

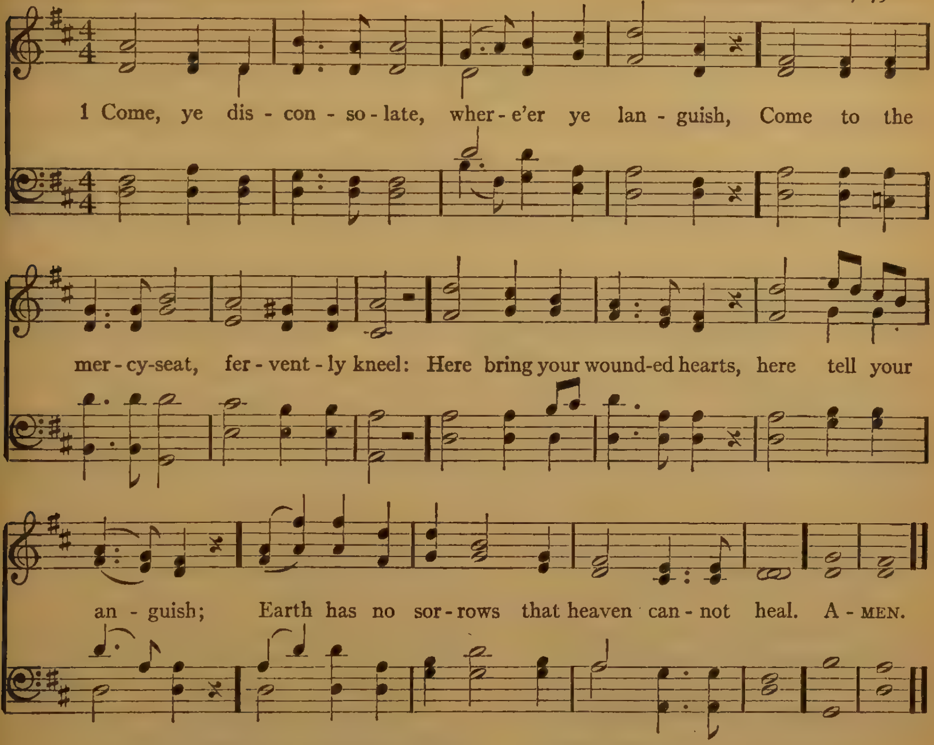
OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain: A - MEN.

438 ALMA 11.10.11.10.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792


1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound-ed hearts, here tell your
an - guish; Earth has no sor - rows that heaven can - not heal. A - MEN.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Verses 1, 2, Thomas Moore, 1816: alt., and verse 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1831

439 (OLMUTZ) S. M.

1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain:

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

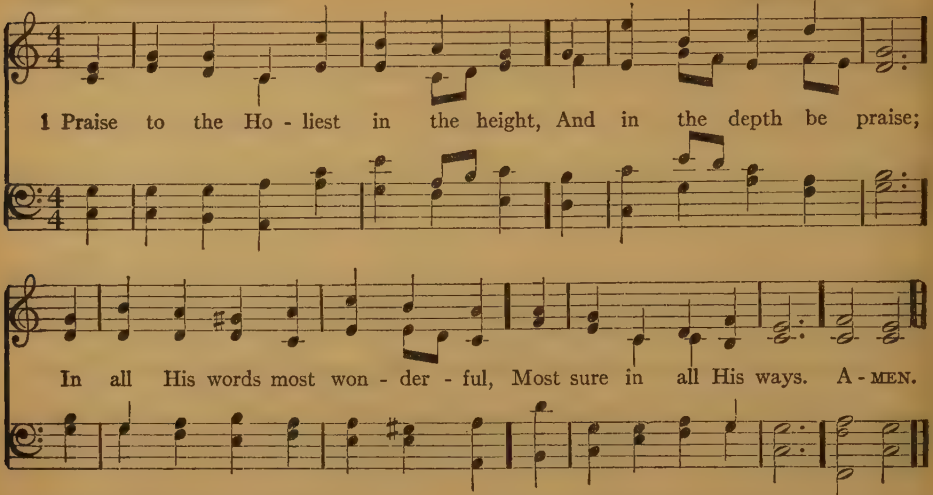
4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

440 WESTMINSTER C. M.

James Turle, 1843


1 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways. A - MEN.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very Self,
And essence all-Divine.

5 O generous love! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

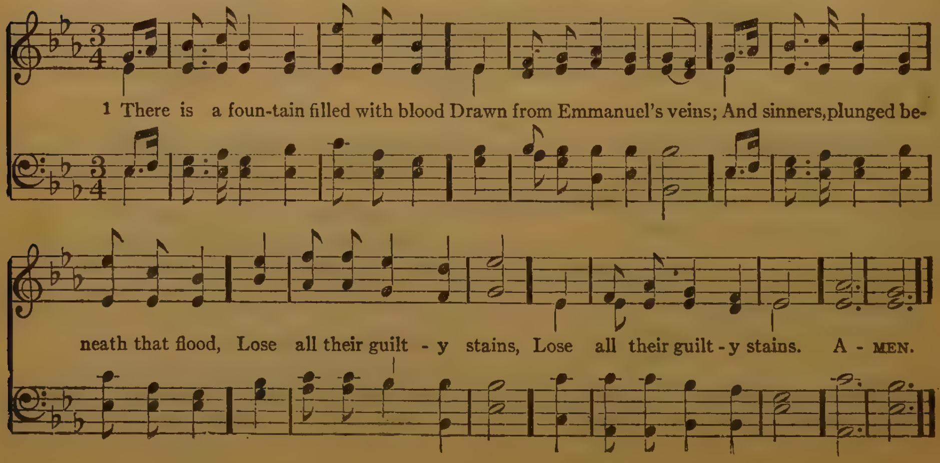
6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1865

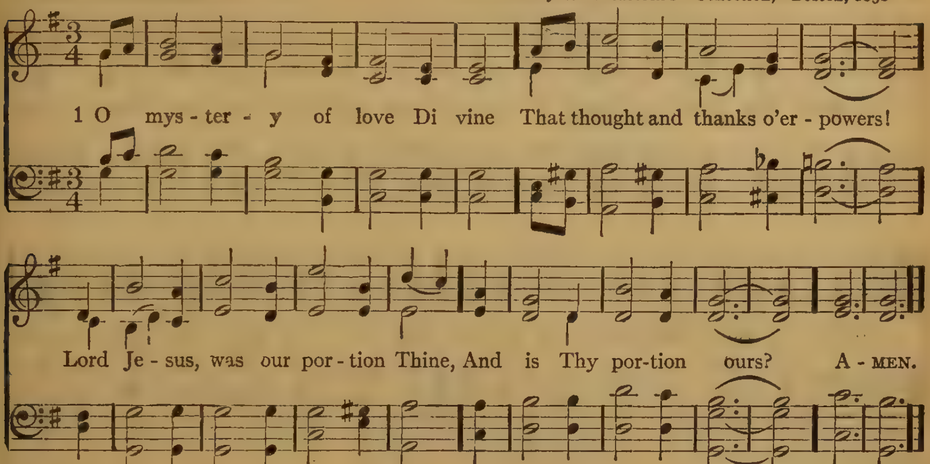
COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Emmanuel's veins; And sinners,plunged be-
neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains. A - MEN.

441 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851


1 O mys - ter - y of love Di vine That thought and thanks o'er - powers!
Lord Je - sus, was our por - tion Thine, And is Thy por-tion ours? A - MEN.

2 Emmanuel, didst Thou take our place
To set us in Thine own?
Didst Thou our low estate embrace
To lift us to Thy throne?

3 Didst Thou fulfil each righteous deed,
God's perfect will express,
That we the unfaithful ones might plead
Thy perfect faithfulness?

4 On Thy pure soul did dread and gloom
In that drear garden rise?
Are ours the brightness and the bloom
Of Thine own Paradise?

5 For Thee the Father's hidden face?
For Thee the bitter cry?
For us the Father's endless grace,
The song of victory?

6 Our load of sin and misery
Didst Thou the Sinless bear?
Thy spotless robe of purity
Do we the sinners wear?

7 Lord Jesus, is it even so?
Have we been lovèd thus?
What love can we on Thee bestow
Who hast exchanged with us?

8 Thou, who our very place didst take,
Dwell in our very heart:
Thou, who Thy portion ours dost make,
Thyself, Thyself impart.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

442 (COWPER) C. M.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

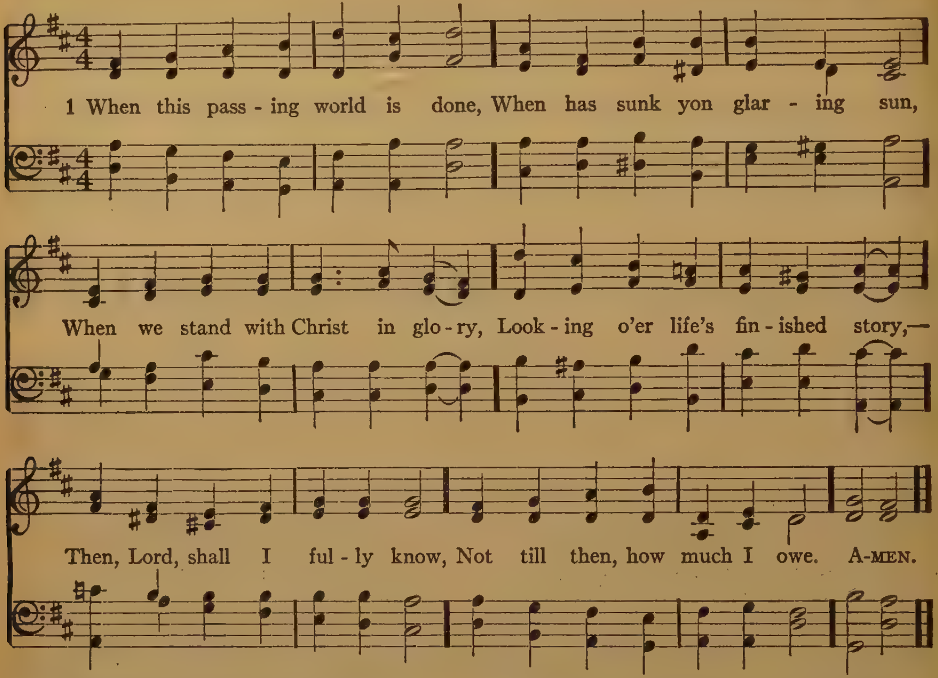
4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1772

The Forgiveness of Sins

443 MOUNT ZION 7.7.7.7.7.7. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

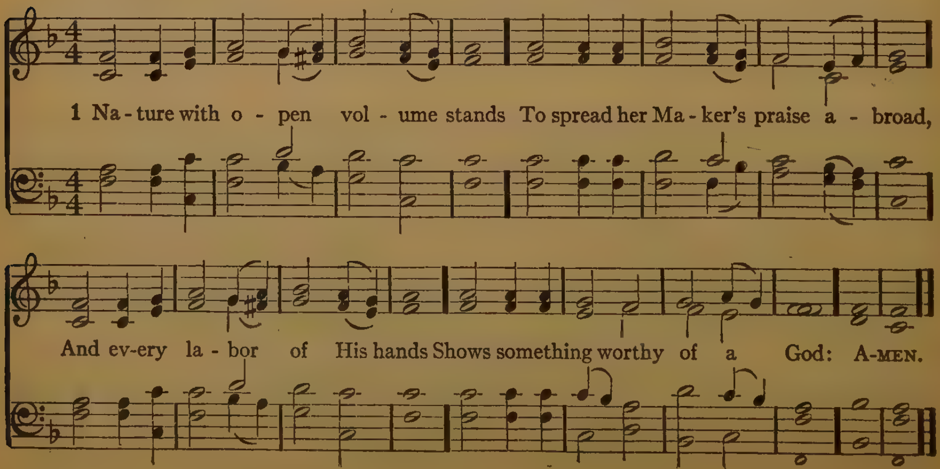

1 When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,
When we stand with Christ in glo - ry, Look - ing o'er life's fin - ished story,—
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe. A-MEN.

2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,—
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,—
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

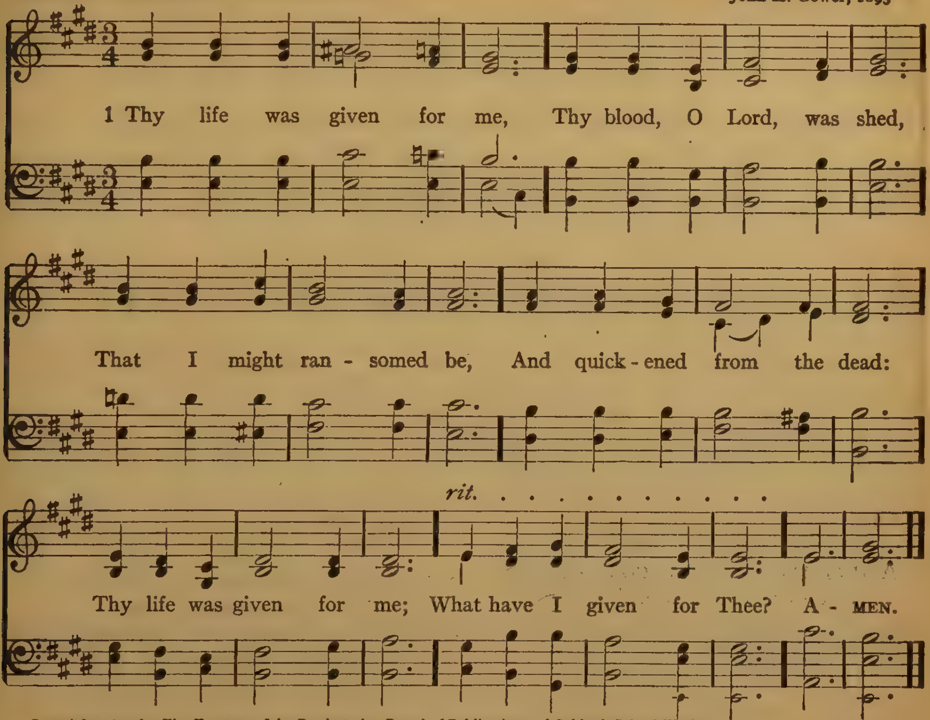
Rev. Robert M. McCheyne, 1837

HAMBURG L. M. Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Na - ture with o - pen vol - ume stands To spread her Ma - ker's praise a - broad,
And ev-ery la - bor of His hands Shows something worthy of a God: A-MEN.

444 DEVOTION 6.6.6.6.6.6.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead:
rit.
Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee? A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

3 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love:
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?

4 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858: recast in "Church Hymns," 1871

445 (HAMBURG) L. M.

1 Nature with open volume stands
To spread her Maker's praise abroad,
And every labor of His hands
Shows something worthy of a God:

2 But in the grace that rescued man
His brightest form of glory shines;
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn
In precious blood and crimson lines.

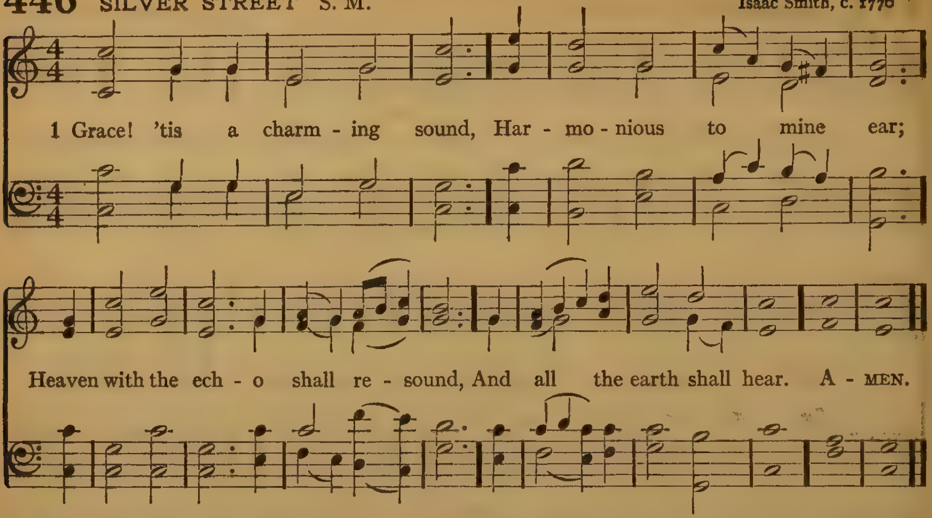
3 O the sweet wonders of that cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died!
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From His dear wounds and bleeding side.

4 I would for ever speak His Name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at His Father's throne.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 3, line 2, alt.

446 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770


1 Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;
Heaven with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear. A - MEN.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

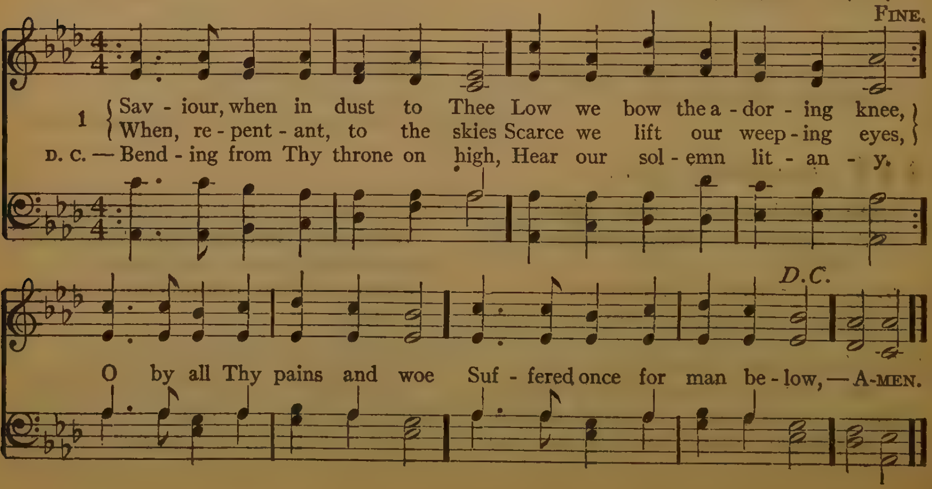
The following Hymns are also suitable:

119 O love of God, how strong and true.
123 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.
139 The Lord is rich and merciful.
148 To our Redeemer's glorious Name.
228 O perfect life of love.
233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man.

See also EVANGELISTIC SERVICES, Nos. 706–732

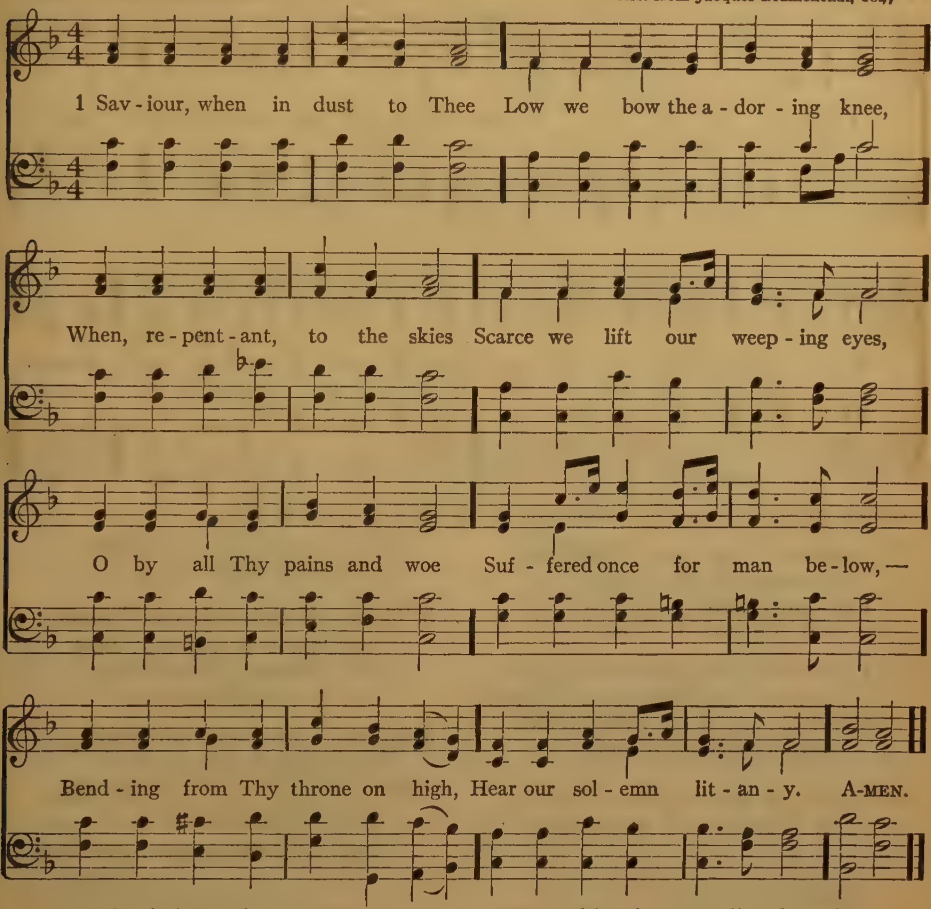
SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.D.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824


FINE.
1 Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a - dor - ing knee,
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,
D. C. — Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - an - y.
D.C.
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low, — A-MEN.

447 BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7.D.

Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal, 1847


1 Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a-dor-ing knee,
When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low, —
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-an-y. A-MEN.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power, —
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold, —
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice, —
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

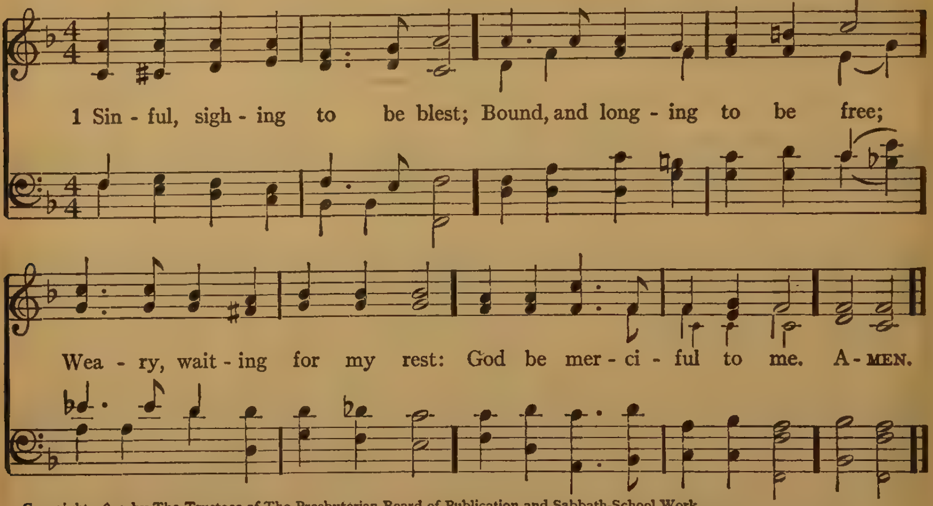
5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God, —
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 (Text of 1839)

The Forgiveness of Sins

448

WOODMAN 7.7.7.7. R. Huntington Woodman, 1895


1 Sin - ful, sigh - ing to be blest; Bound, and long - ing to be free;
Wea - ry, wait - ing for my rest: God be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
God be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
God be merciful to me.

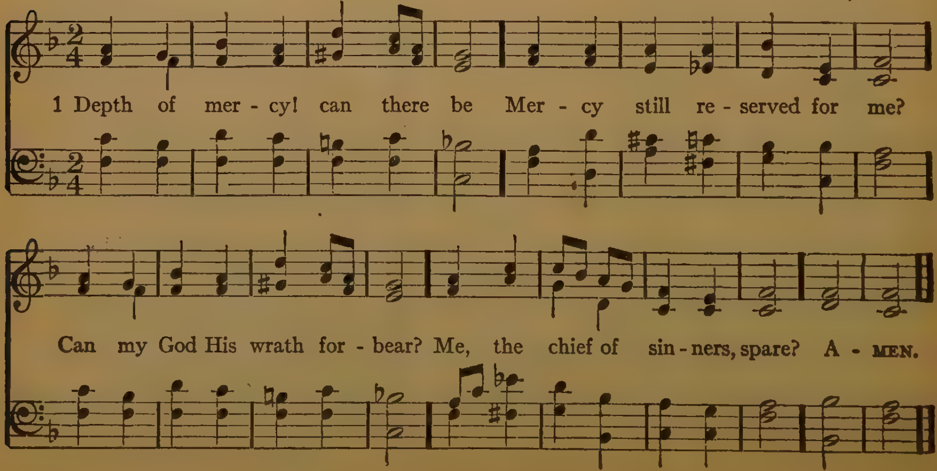
4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee:
I am not my own, but Thine:
God be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:
God be merciful to me.

6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my All; and for His sake
God be merciful to me.

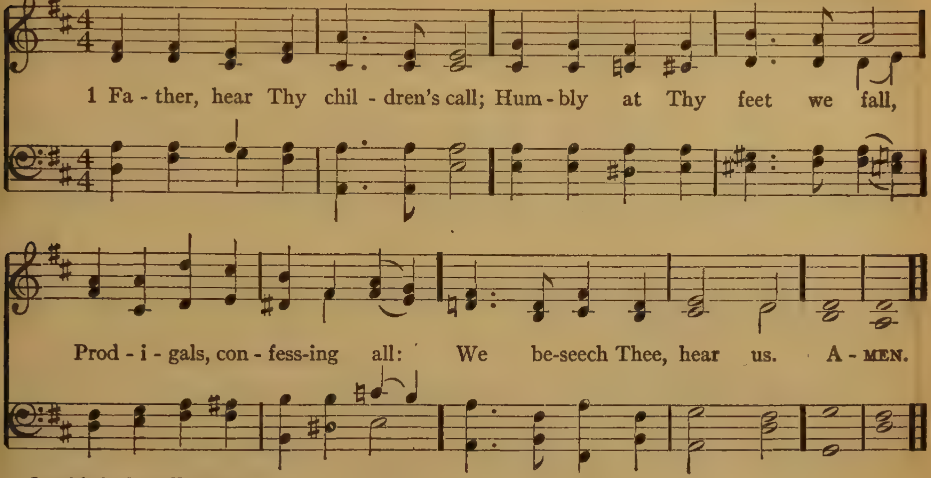
Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1857 (Text of 1875)

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826


1 Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare? A - MEN.

449 GOWER'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

John H. Gower, 1891


1 Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,
Prod - i - gals, con - fess-ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

450 (SEYMOUR) 7.7.7.7.

1 Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

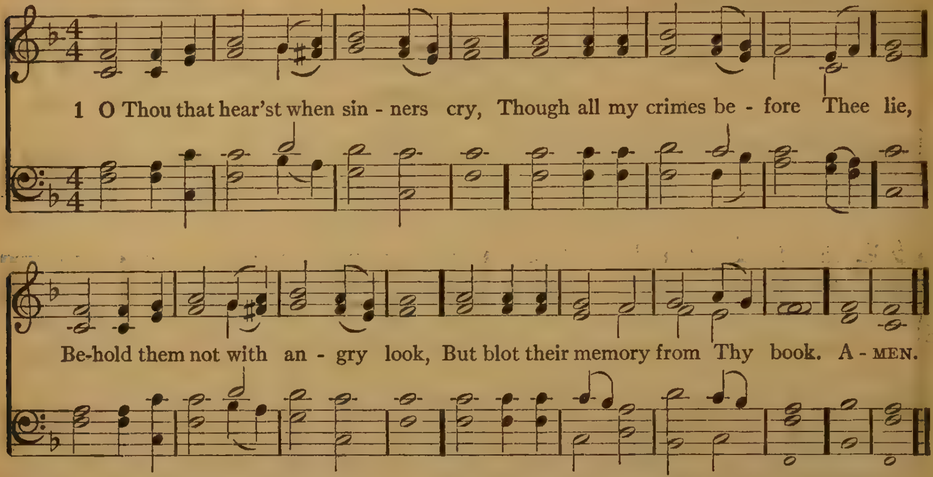
4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is Love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, but loves me still.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

The Forgiveness of Sins

451 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 O Thou that hear'st when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore Thee lie,
Be-hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. A - MEN.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

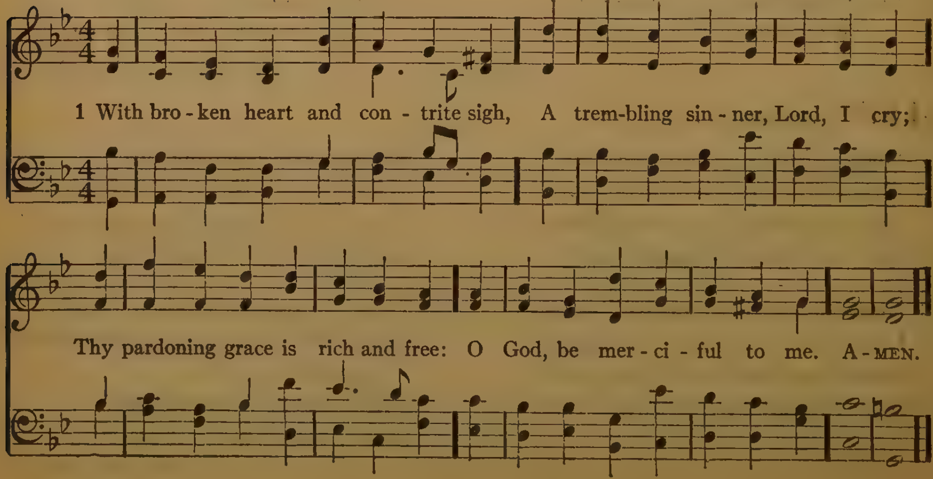
5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

6 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

Psalm li. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

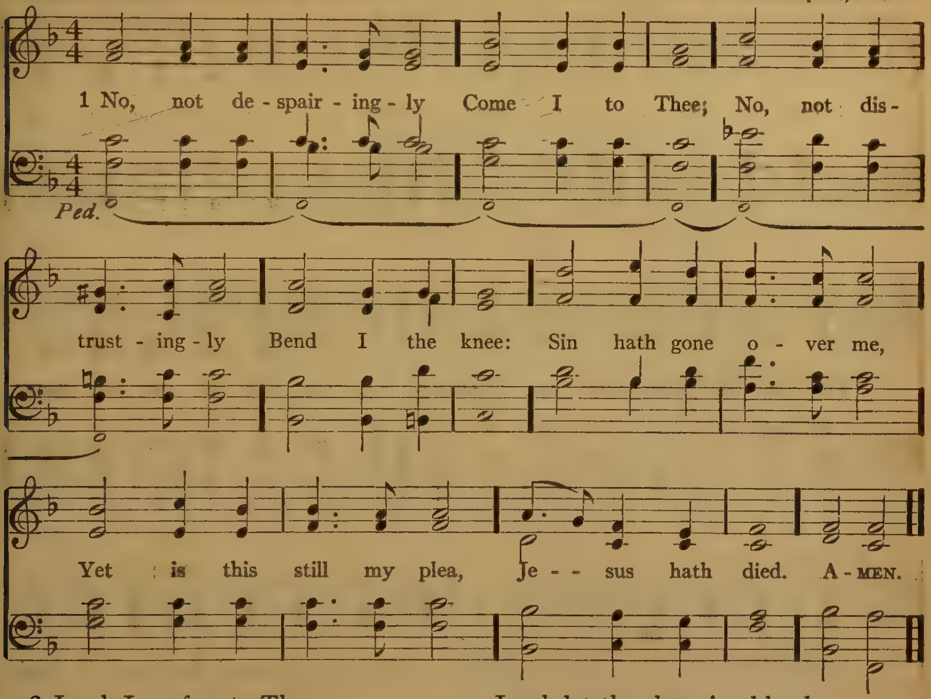
ST. LUKE L. M.

Alt. from Jeremiah Clark, 1701


1 With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trem-bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

452 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Ann B. Spratt, 1866


1 No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to Thee; No, not dis-trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee: Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died. A-MEN.
Ped.

2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been:
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day;
Lord, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call:
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

453 (ST. LUKE) L. M.

1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

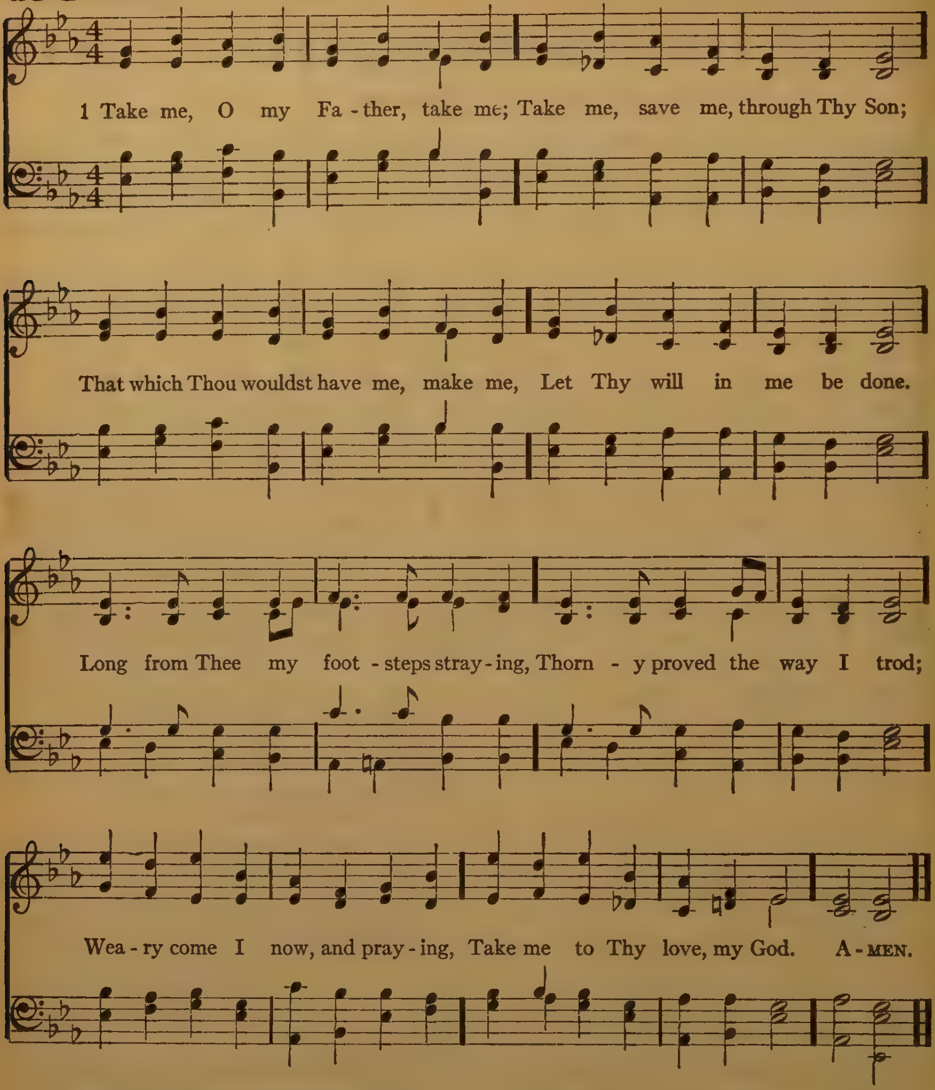
5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
"God has been merciful to me."

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852

The Forgiveness of Sins

454 VESPER HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. by Sir John A. Stevenson, 1818


1 Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me; Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
Wea - ry come I now, and pray - ing, Take me to Thy love, my God. A - MEN.

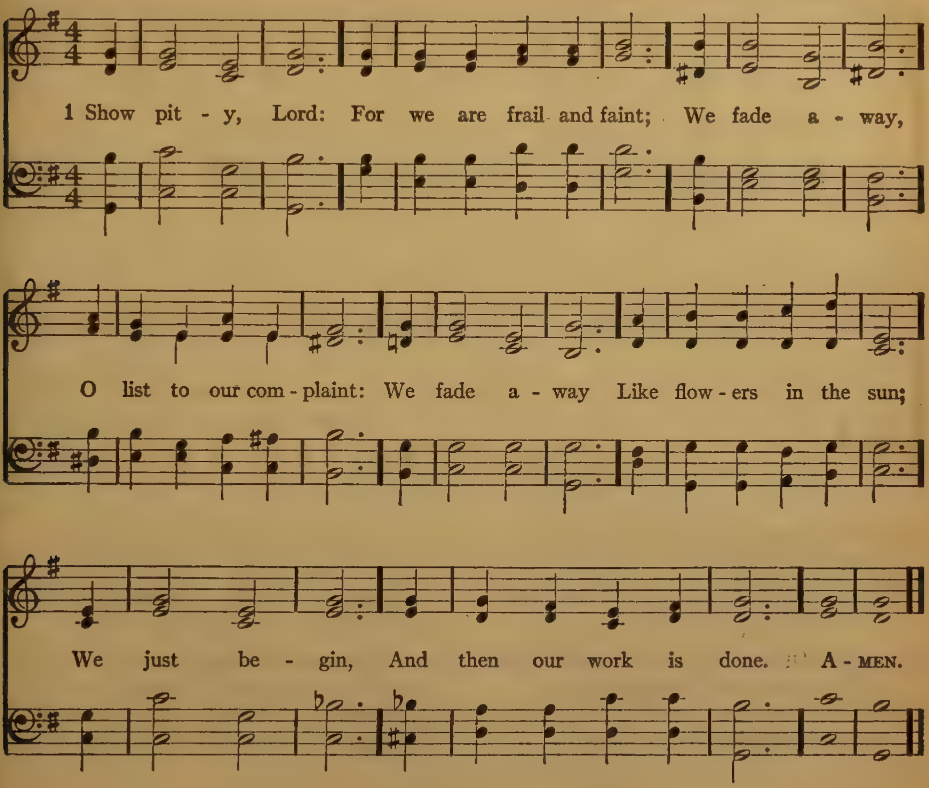
2 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.
Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

3 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee:
Father, take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living
I must be for ever blest.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1864

455 AUCKLAND 4.6.4.6.D.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1 Show pit - y, Lord: For we are frail and faint; We fade a - way,
O list to our com - plaint: We fade a - way Like flow - ers in the sun;
We just be - gin, And then our work is done. A - MEN.

2 Show pity, Lord:
Our souls are sore distressed;
As troubled seas,
Our natures have no rest;
As troubled seas
That surging, beat the shore,
And throb and heave,
Ever and evermore.

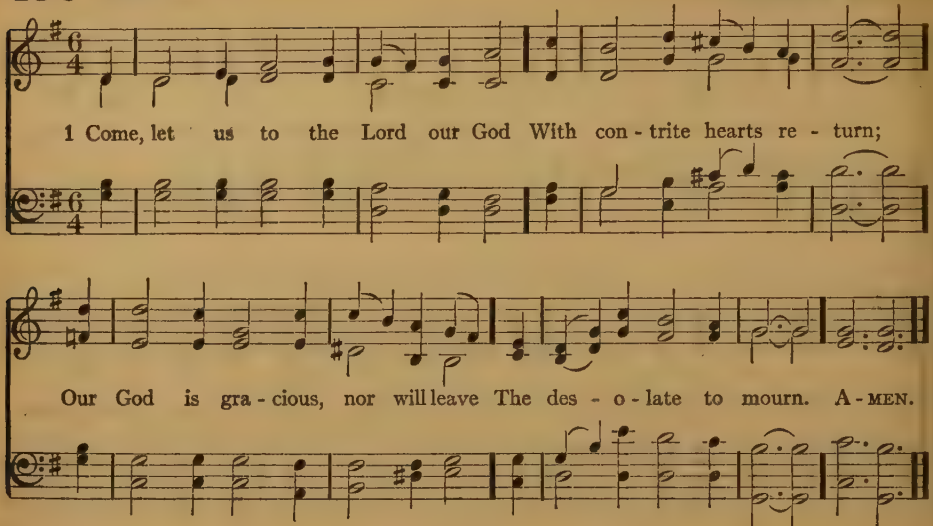
3 Show pity, Lord:
Our grief is in our sin;
We would be cleansed;
O make us pure within:
We would be cleansed,
For this we cry to Thee;
Thy word of love
Can make the conscience free.

4 Show pity, Lord:
Inspire our hearts with love;
That holy love
Which draws the soul above,
That holy love
Which makes us one with Thee,
And with Thy saints,
Through all eternity.

Rev. David Thomas, 1874: verse 2, line 7, alt.

456 SOHO C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881


1 Come, let us to the Lord our God With con - trite hearts re - turn;
Our God is gra - cious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn. A - MEN.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground;

6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

Rev. John Morison, 1781
in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

457 (ST. SYLVESTER) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 Lord, Thy mercy now entreating,
Low before Thy throne we fall;
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,
On Thy Name we humbly call.

2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone.

Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;

4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

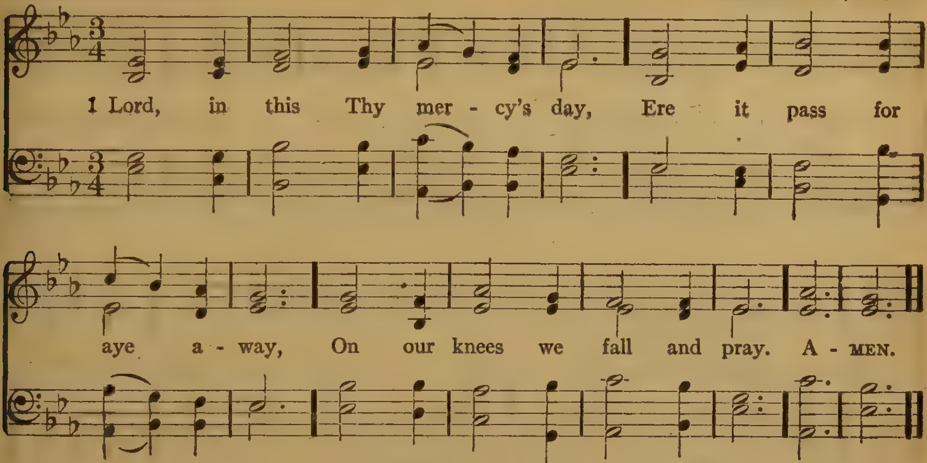
6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Hearken from Thy throne on high;
Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.

"A. N.," in "The Scottish Hymnal," 1884

458

ST. PHILIP 7.7.7.

William H. Monk, 1861


1 Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere it pass for
aye a - way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - MEN.

(See also MELFORD, No. 338)

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

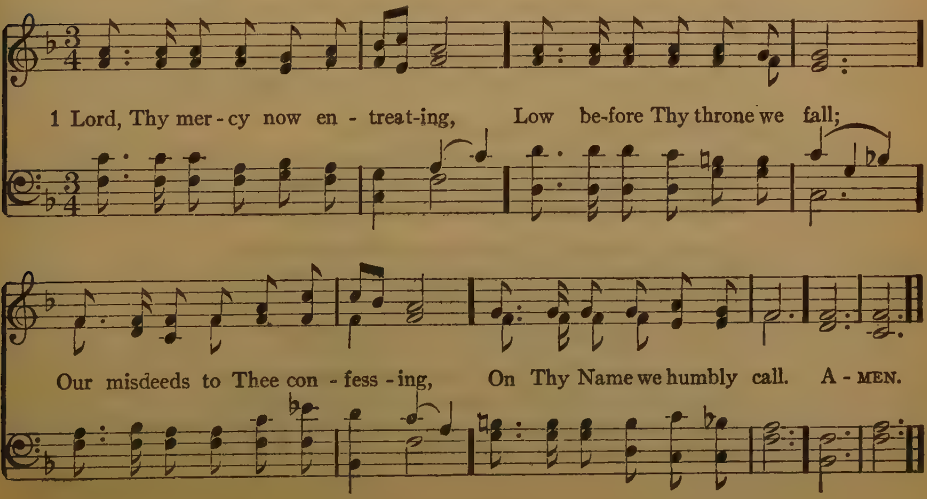
5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842: verse 3, lines 1, 2; verse 6, line 1, alt.

ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7.

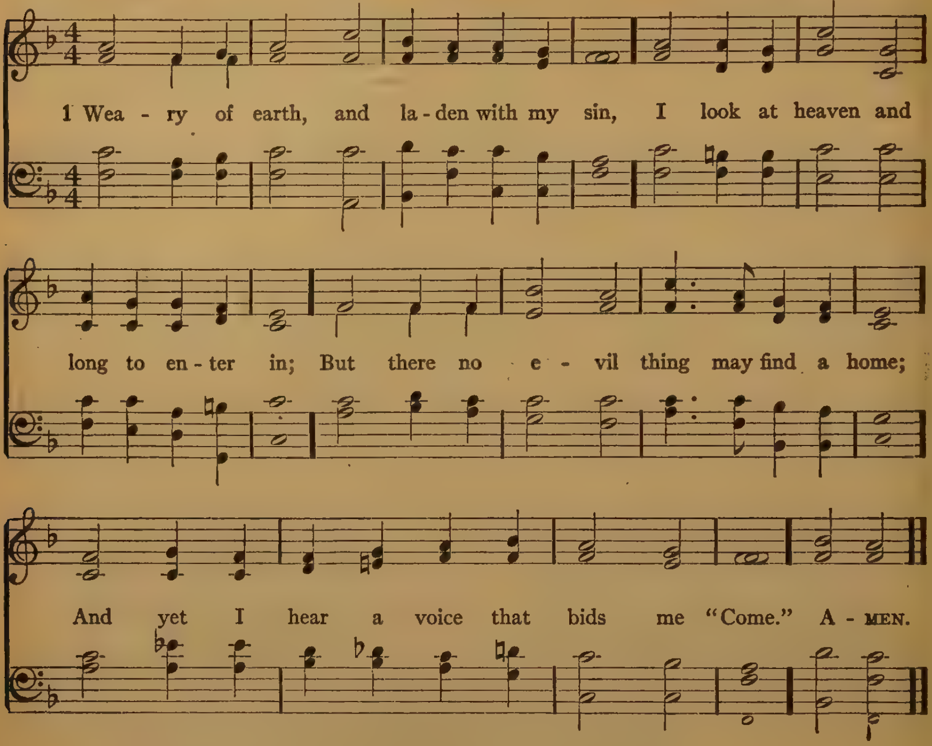
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Lord, Thy mer - cy now en - treat-ing, Low be-fore Thy throne we fall;
Our misdeeds to Thee con - fess - ing, On Thy Name we humbly call. A - MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

459 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

James Langran, 1862


1 Weary of earth, and laden with my sin, I look at heaven and long to enter in; But there no evil thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A-MEN.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

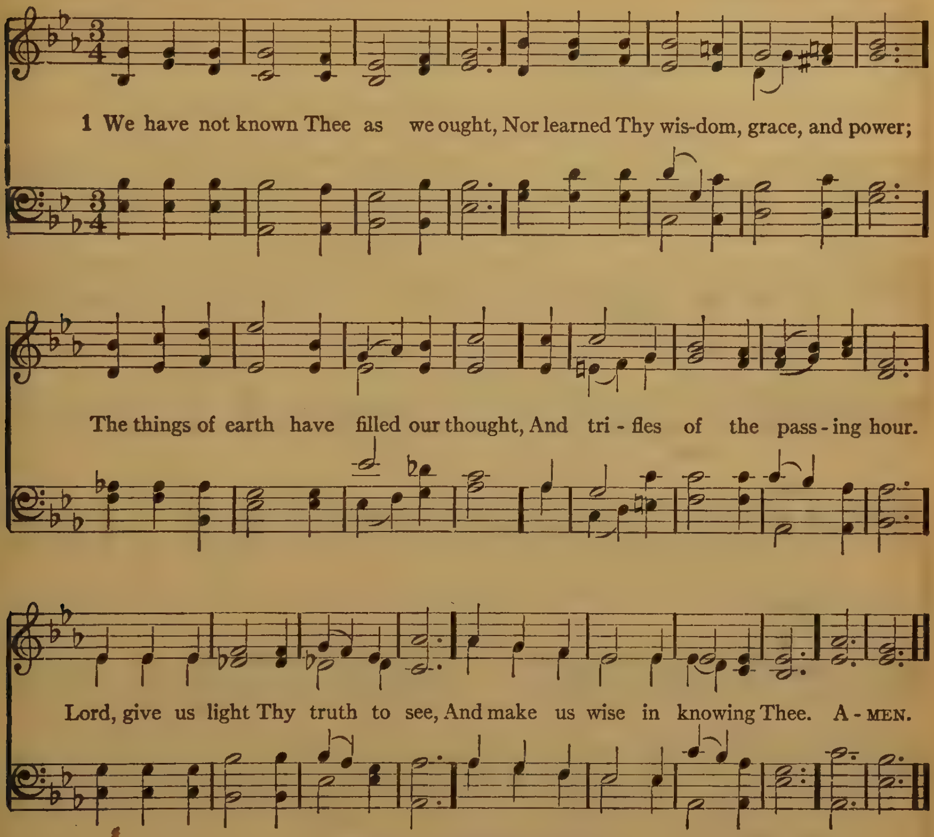
5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 (Text of 1868)

460 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis-dom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought, And tri-fles of the pass-ing hour.
Lord, give us light Thy truth to see, And make us wise in knowing Thee. A-MEN.

(See also ST. CATHERINE, No. 537)

2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

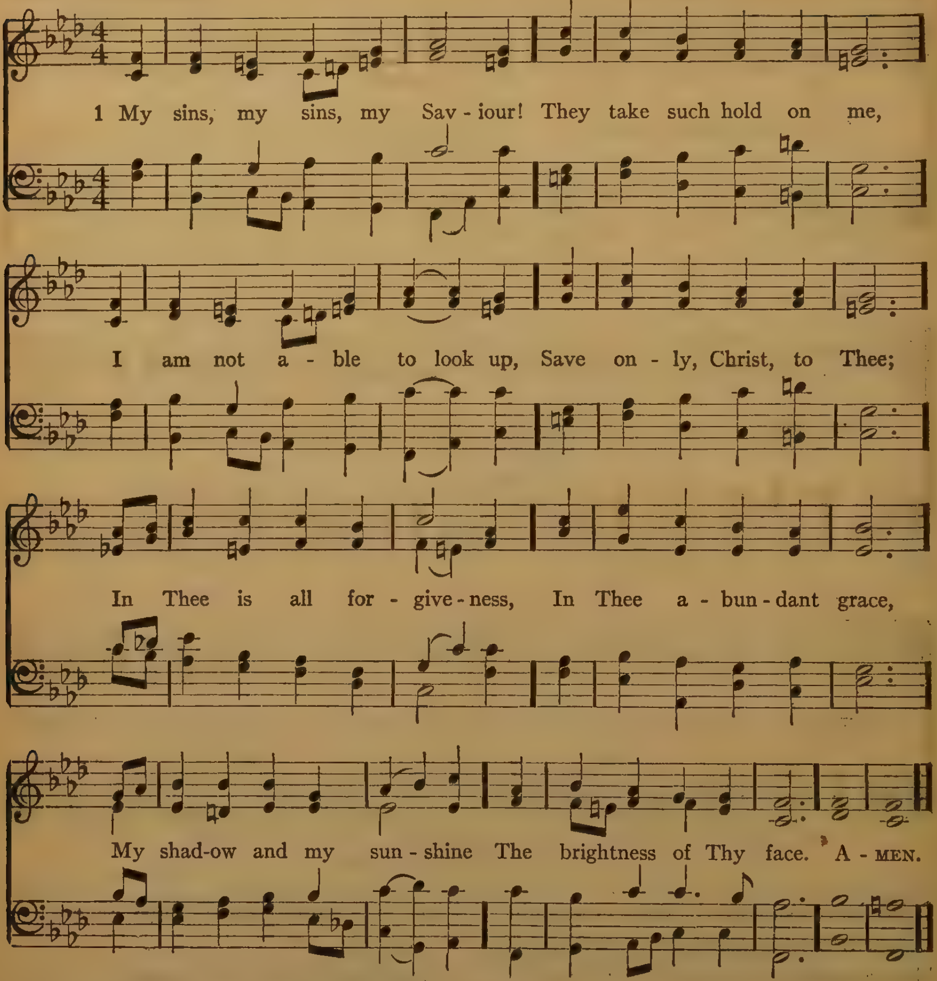
4 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light!
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889

The Forgiveness of Sins

461 MONSELL 7.6.7.6.D.


1 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,
I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,
My shad-ow and my sun - shine The brightness of Thy face. A - MEN.

(See also Lux Mundi, No. 254)

2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
How sad on Thee they fall;
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till with Thee in the desert
I near Thy passion drew;
Till with Thee in the garden
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody
That told Thy sorrow there.

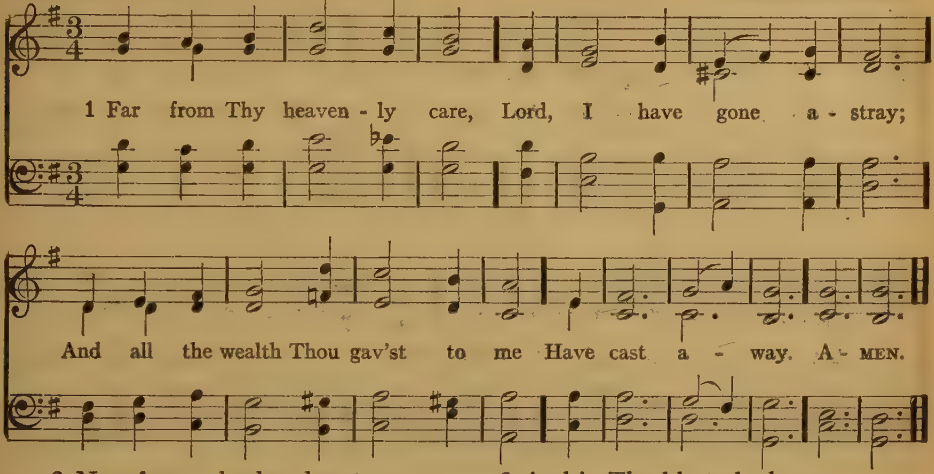
4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below;
Thy goodness and Thy favor,
Whose presence from above
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
That live in Thee and love.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

Repentance and Confession of Sin

462 VERBUM PACIS 6.6.8.4.

George Lomas, 1876


1 Far from Thy heaven - ly care, Lord, I have gone a - stray;
And all the wealth Thou gav'st to me Have cast a - way. A - MEN.

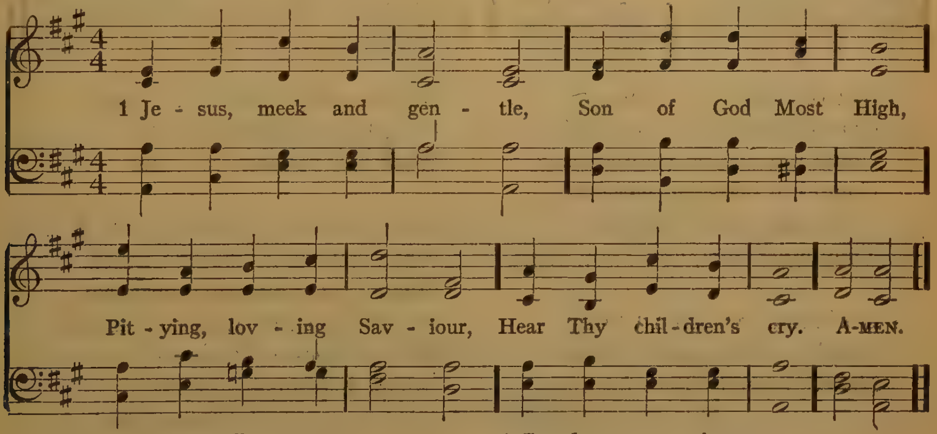
2 Now from a broken heart,
In penitence sincere,
I lift my prayer to Thee, O Lord;
In mercy hear:

3 And in Thy blest abode
Give me a servant's place,
That I, a son, may learn to own
A Father's grace.

Anon. (Greek, 9th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Brownlie, 1900

463 ERNSTEIN 6.5.6.5.

J. Frederick Swift, 1879


1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A - MEN.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

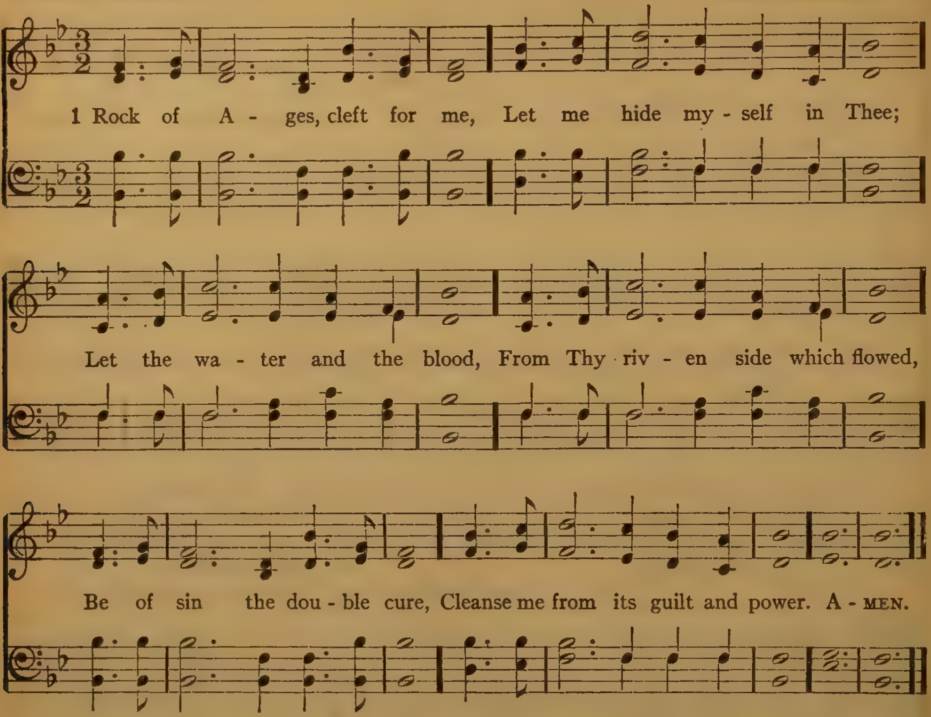
5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Rev. George R. Prynne, 1856

For other Hymns, see 48, 254, 255, 468, 477, 727

464 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830


1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

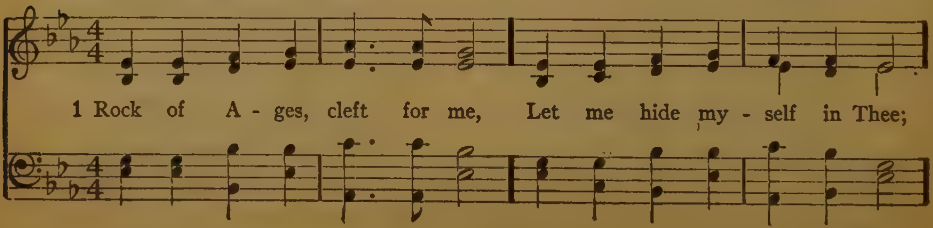
3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

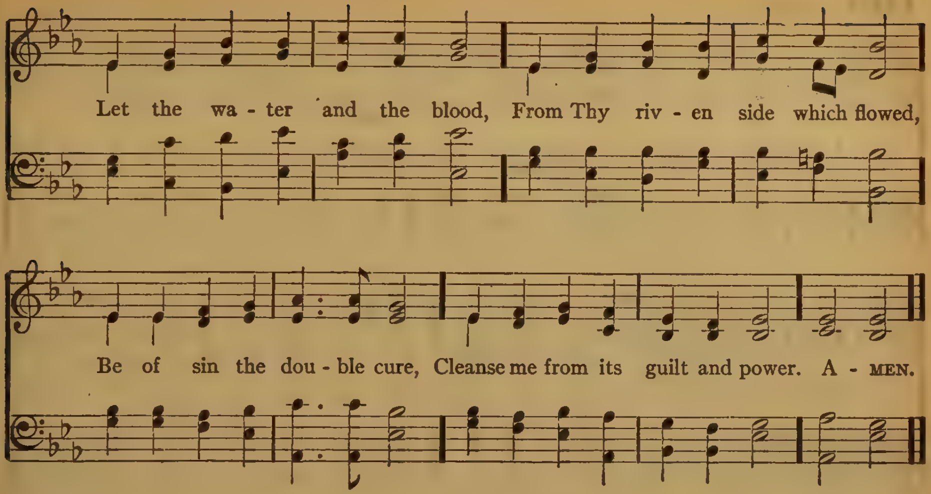
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776: verse 4, line 2, alt. by Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1815

AJALON (REDHEAD No. 76) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

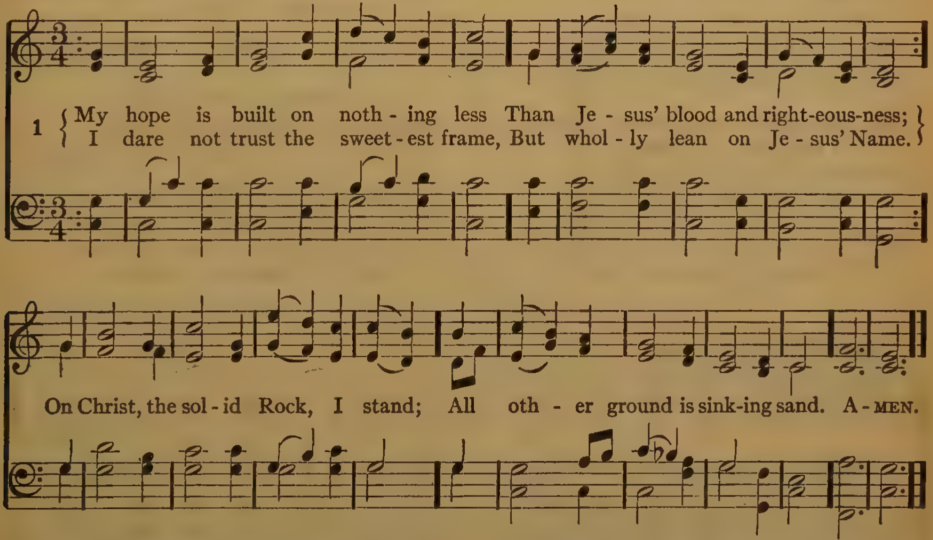
Richard Redhead, 1853


1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

465 ST. PETERSBURG 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Dimitri Bortniansky, 1825


1 { My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; }
{ I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name. }
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A - MEN.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest upon unchanging grace;
In every rough and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

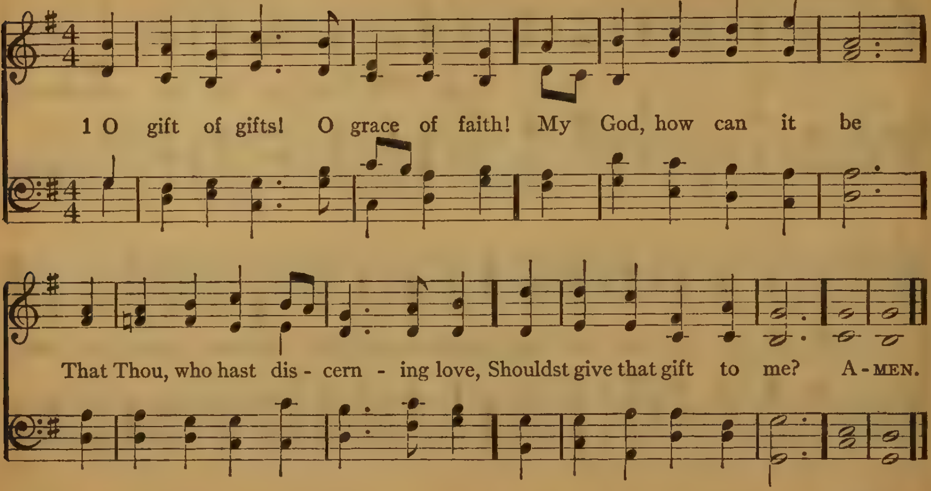
3 His oath, His covenant, and His blood
Support me in the sinking flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

4 When I shall launch in worlds unseen,
O may I then be found in Him;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

Rev. Edward Mote, c. 1834: verse 1 arr.

466 FAITH C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast dis - cern - ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me? A - MEN.

2 How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine,
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Ah, grace, into unlikeliest hearts
It is thy boast to come;
The glory of thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

4 How can they live, how will they die,
How bear the cross of grief,
Who have not yet the light of faith,
The courage of belief?

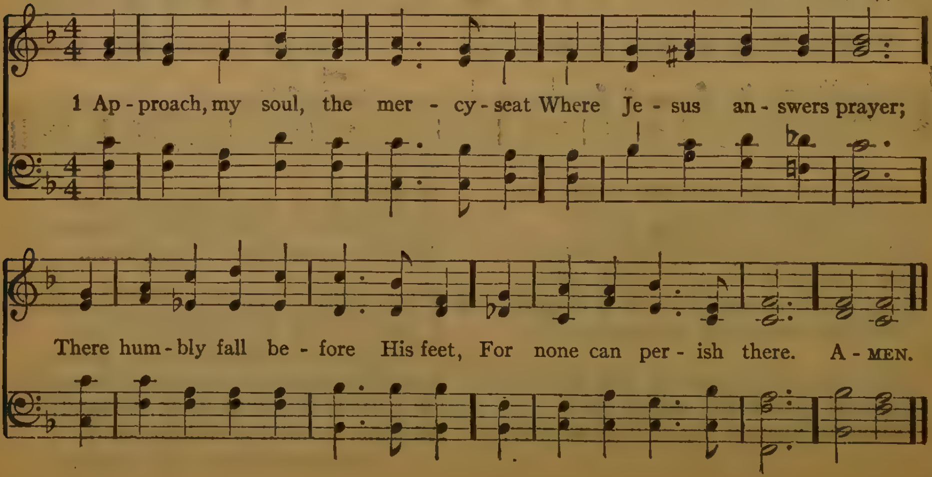
5 The crowd of cares, the weightiest cross,
Seem trifles less than light;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

6 O happy, happy that I am!
If thou canst be, O faith,
The treasure that thou art in life,
What wilt thou be in death?

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

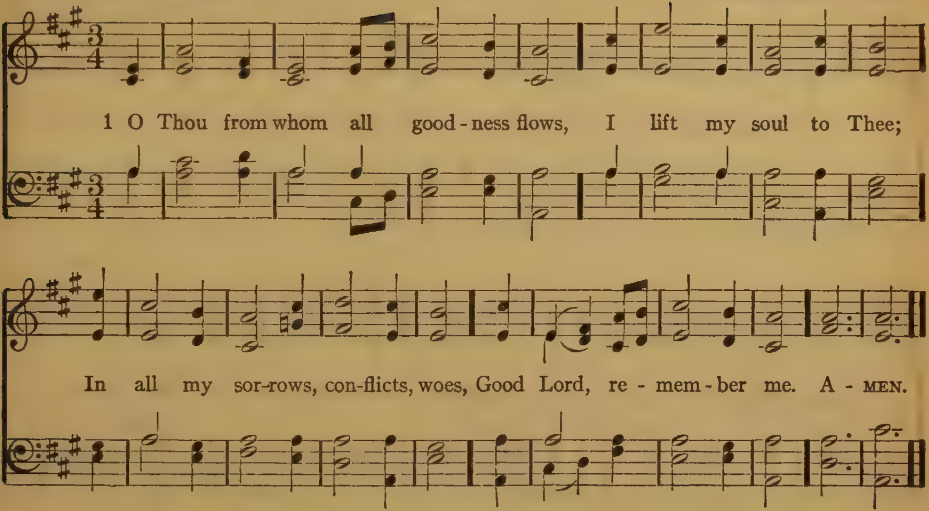
DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874


1 Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat Where Je - sus an - swers prayer;
There hum - bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A - MEN.

467 MARTYRDOM C. M.

Hugh Wilson, c. 1825


1 O Thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Good Lord, re-mem-ber me. A-MEN.

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart:
Good Lord, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day:
Good Lord, remember me.

4 If, for Thy sake, upon my name
Shame and reproach shall be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame!
Good Lord, remember me.

5 If worn with pain, disease, or grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
Good Lord, remember me.

6 When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath:
Good Lord, remember me.

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1791: alt. in Rev. Thos. Cotterill's
"Selection," 1819; verse 5, lines 1, 2, further alt.

468 (DALEHURST) C. M.

1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

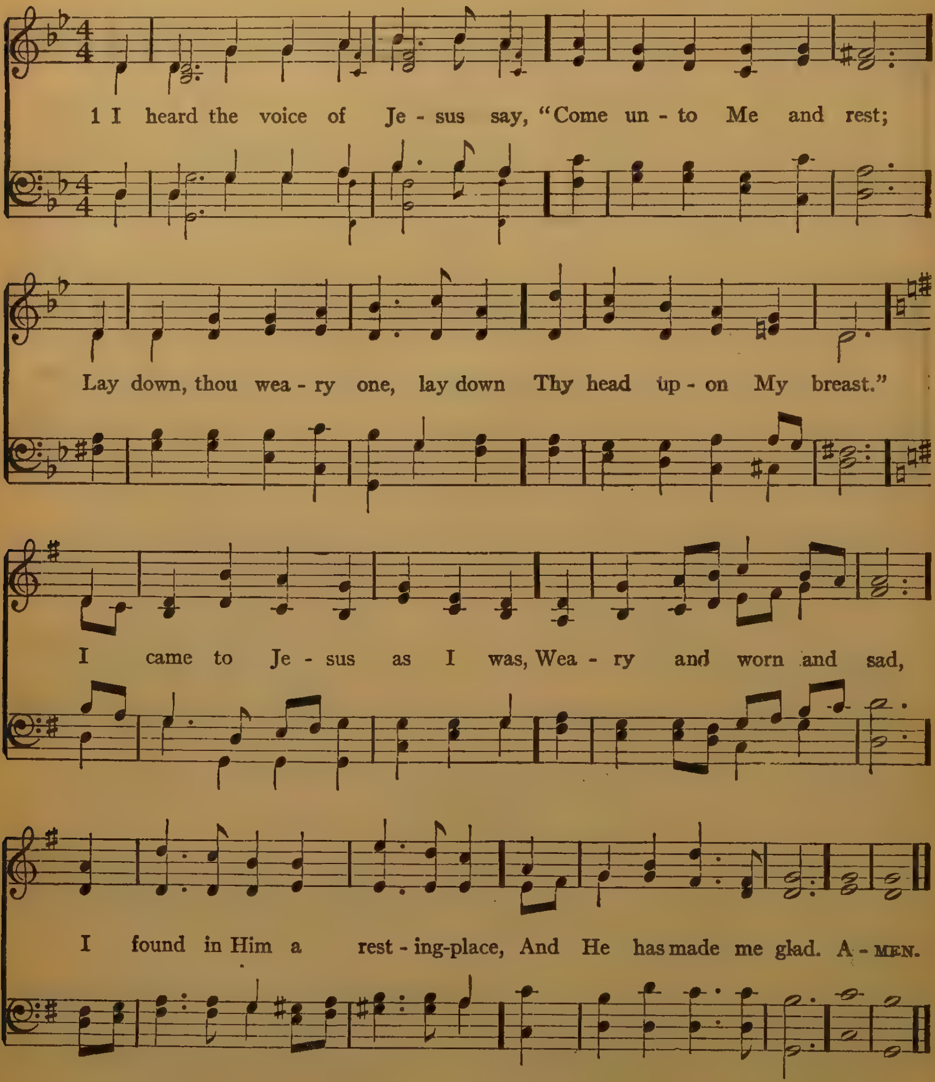
4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

Rev. John Newton, 1779

469 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

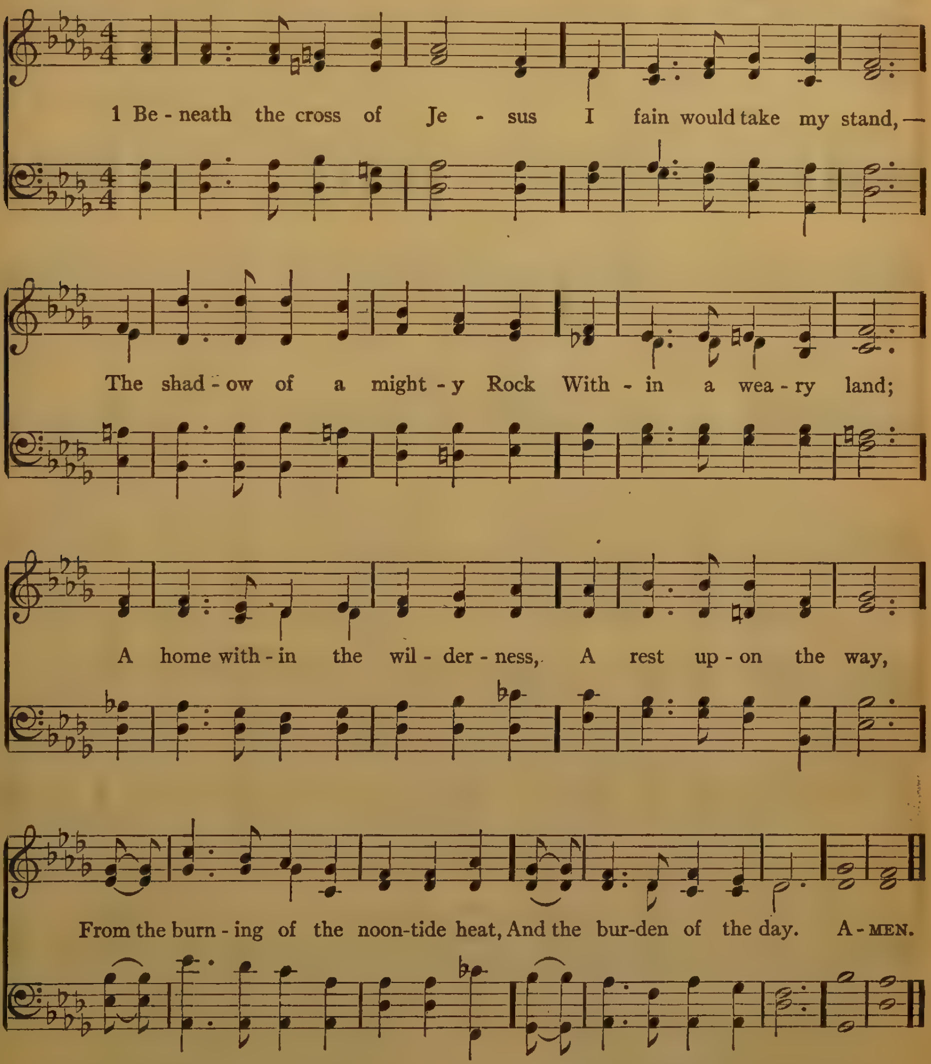
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Rev. Horatius Bonar. 1846

470 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, —
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day. A - MEN.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me:
And from my stricken heart with tears
Two wonders I confess, —
The wonders of redeeming love
And my own worthlessness.

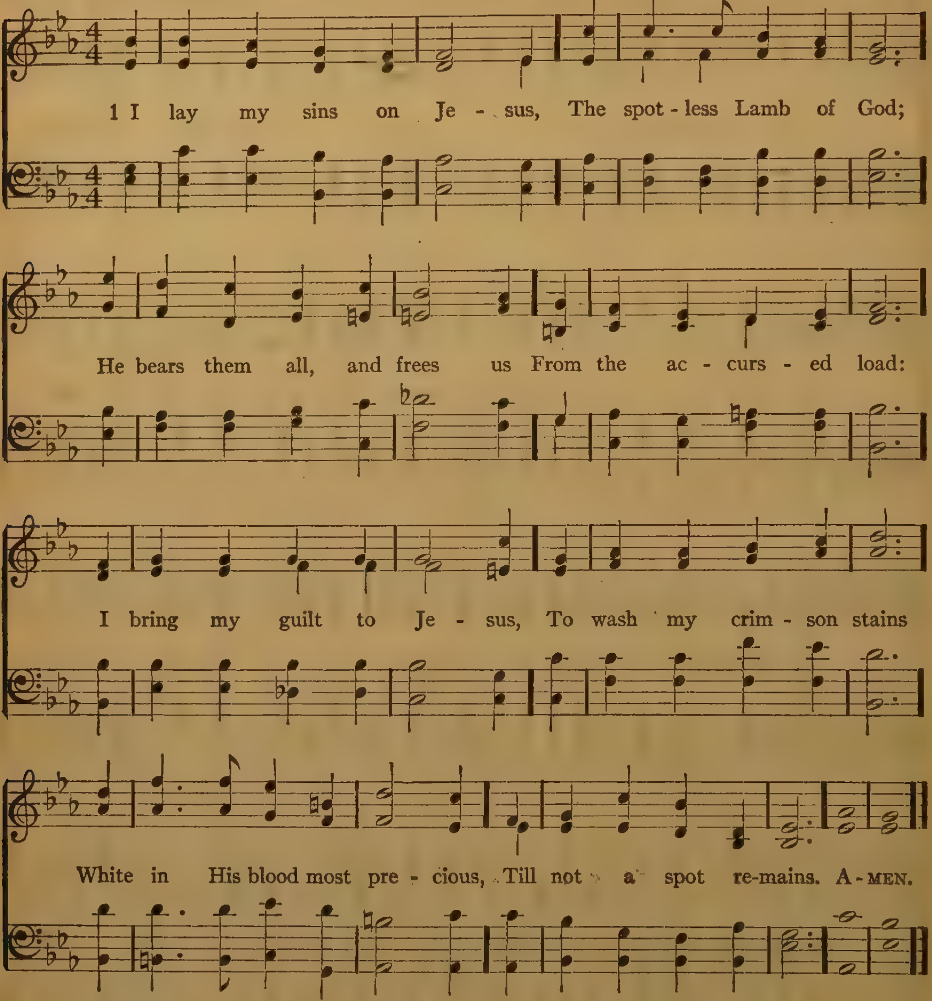
3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place:
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss;
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all, the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ. 1872

471

WARING 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)


1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re-mains. A - MEN.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

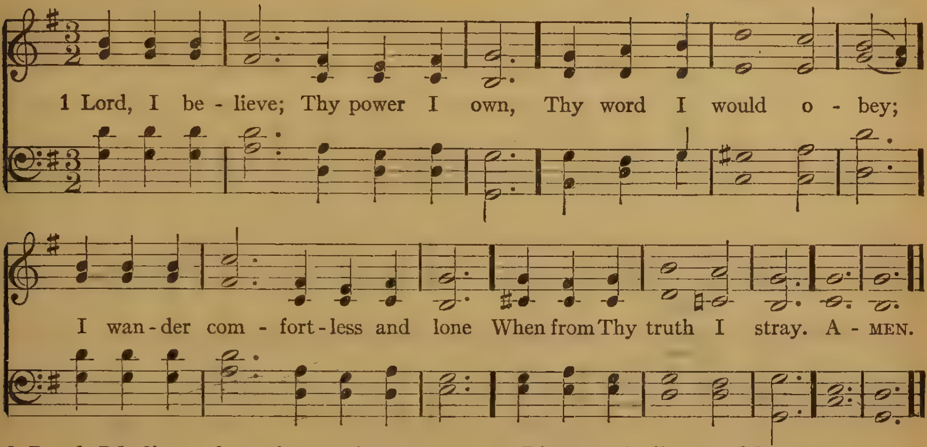
3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

472 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871


1 Lord, I be - lieve; Thy power I own, Thy word I would o - bey;
I wan - der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray. A - MEN.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

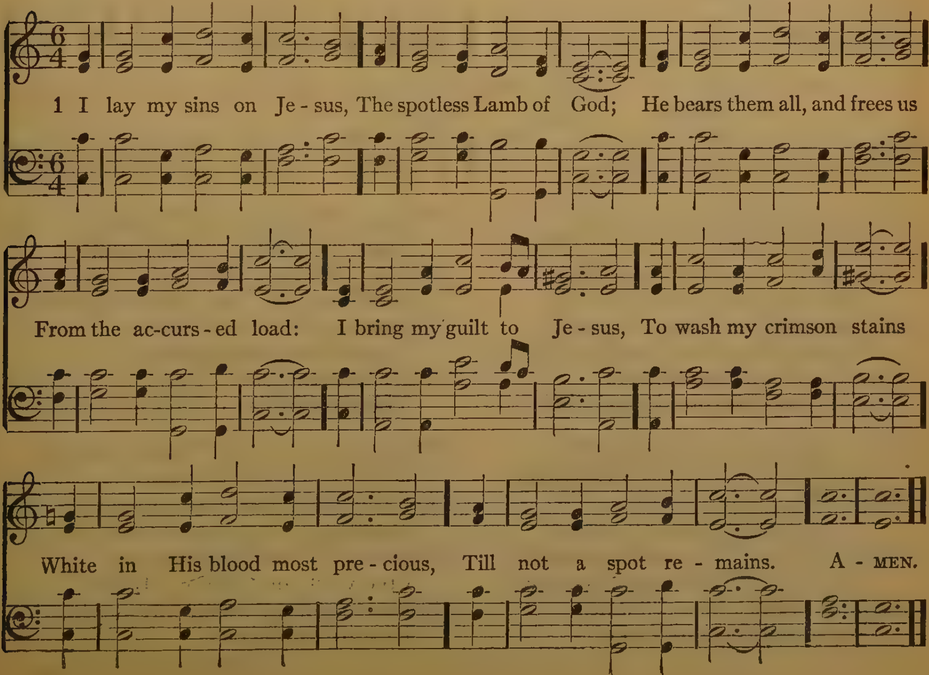
3 Lord, I believe; but Thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak;
Pity my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes, I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief;
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
Help Thou mine unbelief.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

MIRIAM 7.6.7.6.D.

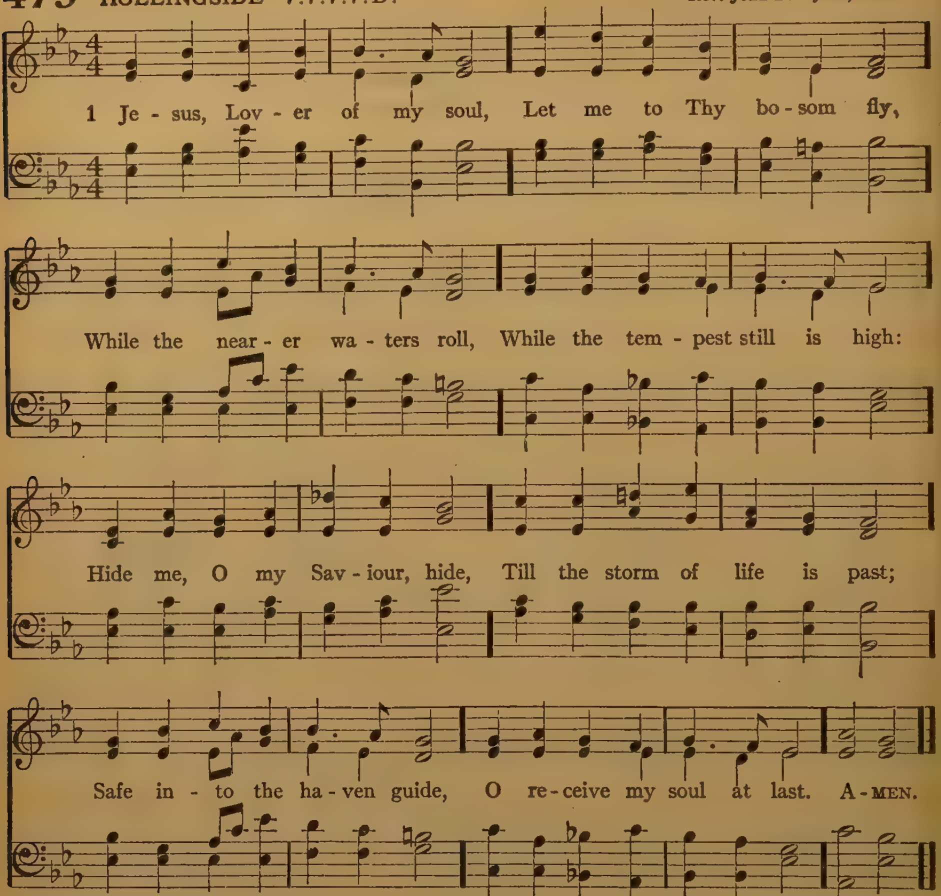
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us
From the ac-curs - ed load: I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains. A - MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

473 HOLLINGSIDE 7.7.7.7.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A - MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

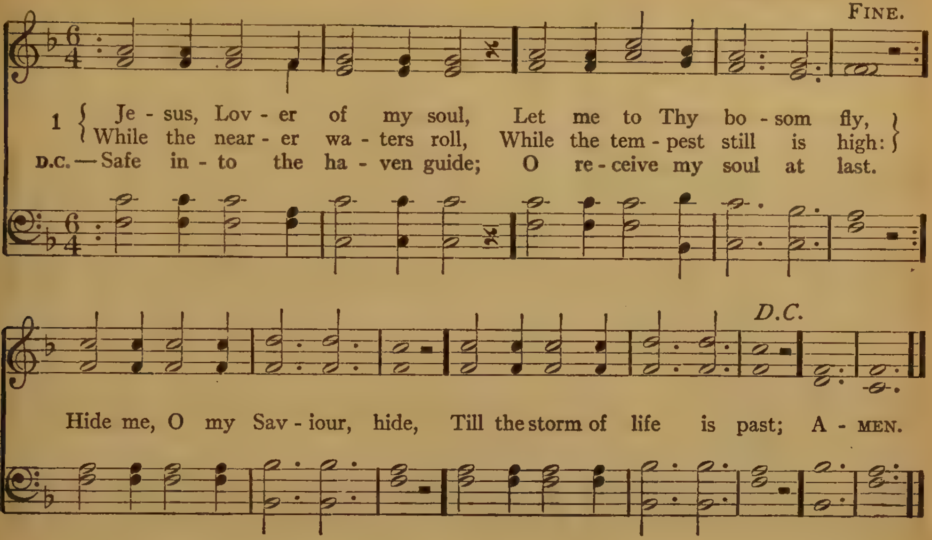
5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

Faith in Christ

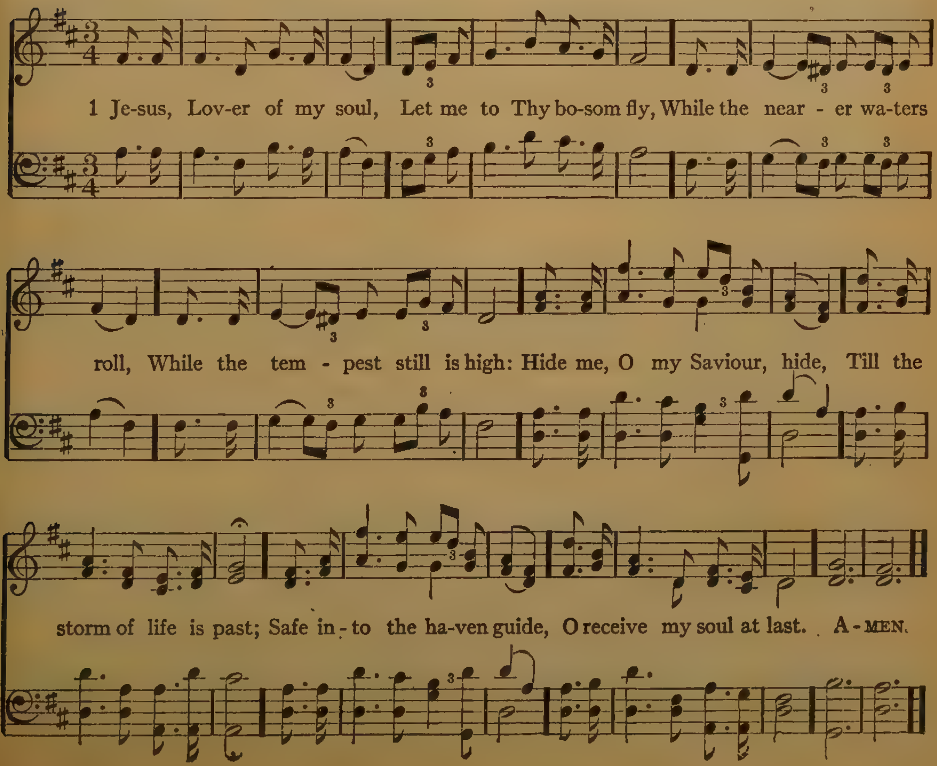
MARTYN 7.7.7.7.D.

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834


FINE.
1 { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high: }
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.
D.C.

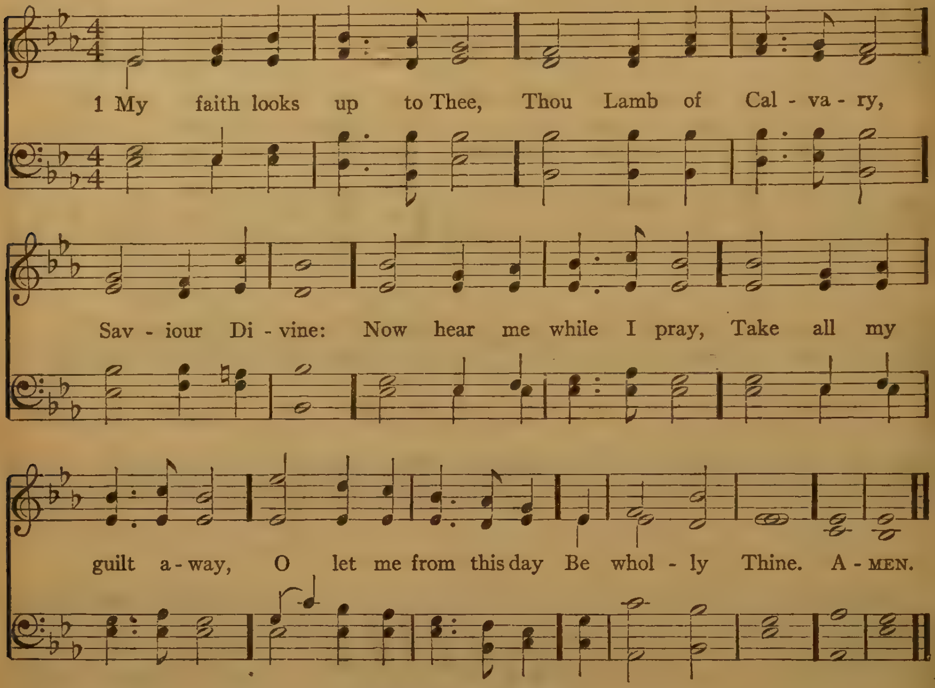
REFUGE 7.7.7.7.D.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1 Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near - er wa-ters
roll, While the tem - pest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.
3
3

474 OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

(See also BRAUN, No. 160)

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away.
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

475 (ST. AMBROSE) 7.7.7.5.

1 Lord of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher Infinite,
Jesus, hear and save.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.

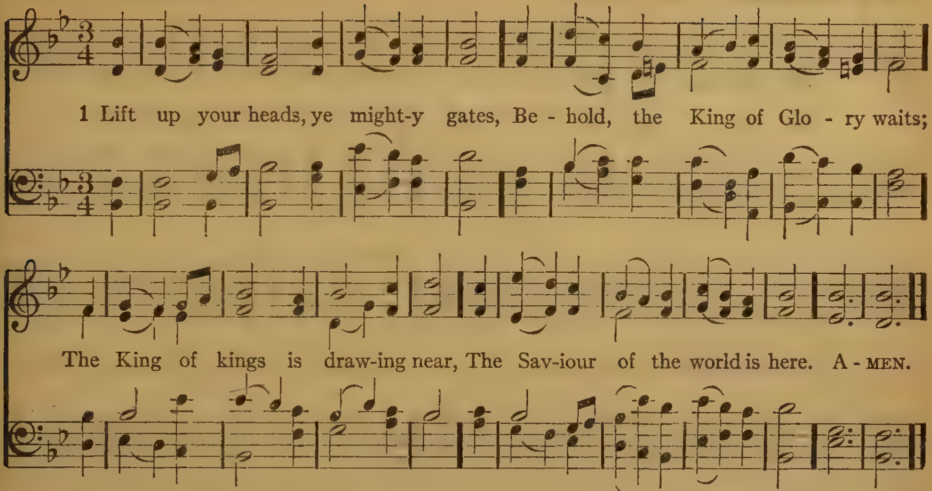
3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

476 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738


1 Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be - hold, the King of Glo - ry waits;
The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here. A - MEN.

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.

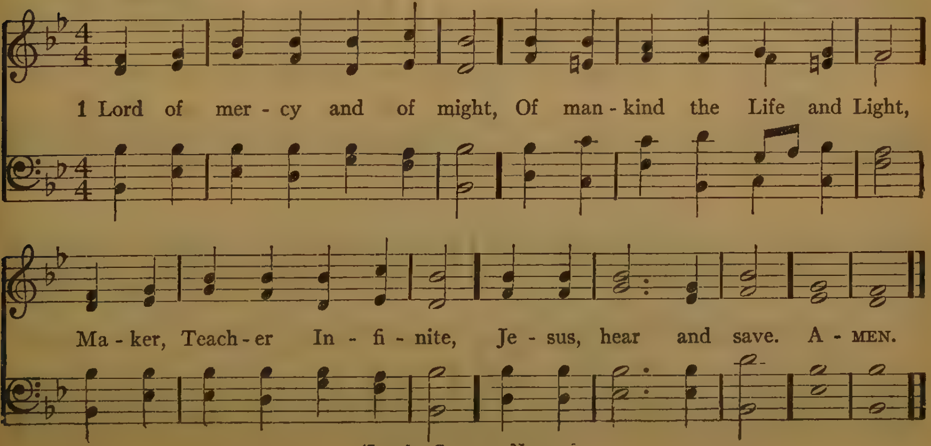
5 Redeemer, come: I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide.
Let me Thy inner presence feel;
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign; enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious goal is won.

Rev. Georg Weissel, publ. 1642. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855:
each verse abr.; verse 6, arr.

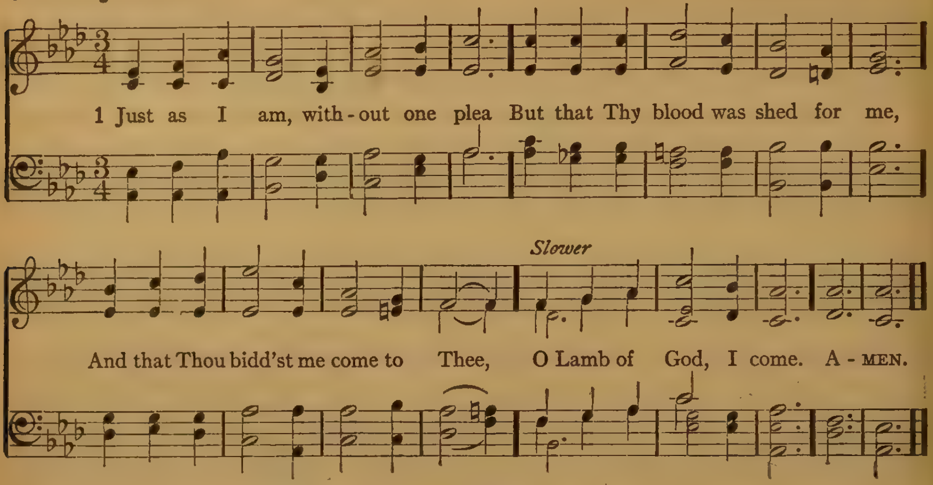
ST. AMBROSE 7.7.7.5.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant
by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1872


1 Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the Life and Light,
Ma - ker, Teach - er In - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save. A - MEN.

(See also CHARITY, No. 277)

477 JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893


1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
Slower
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

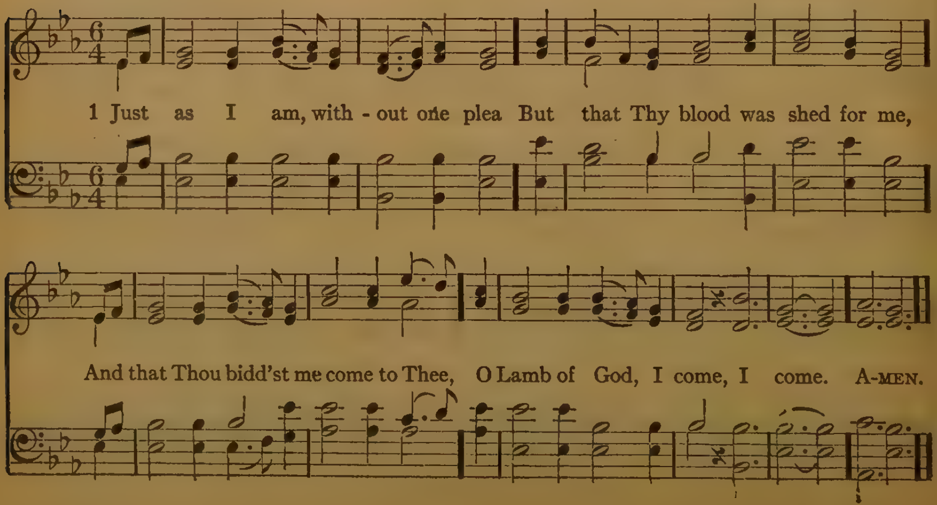
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

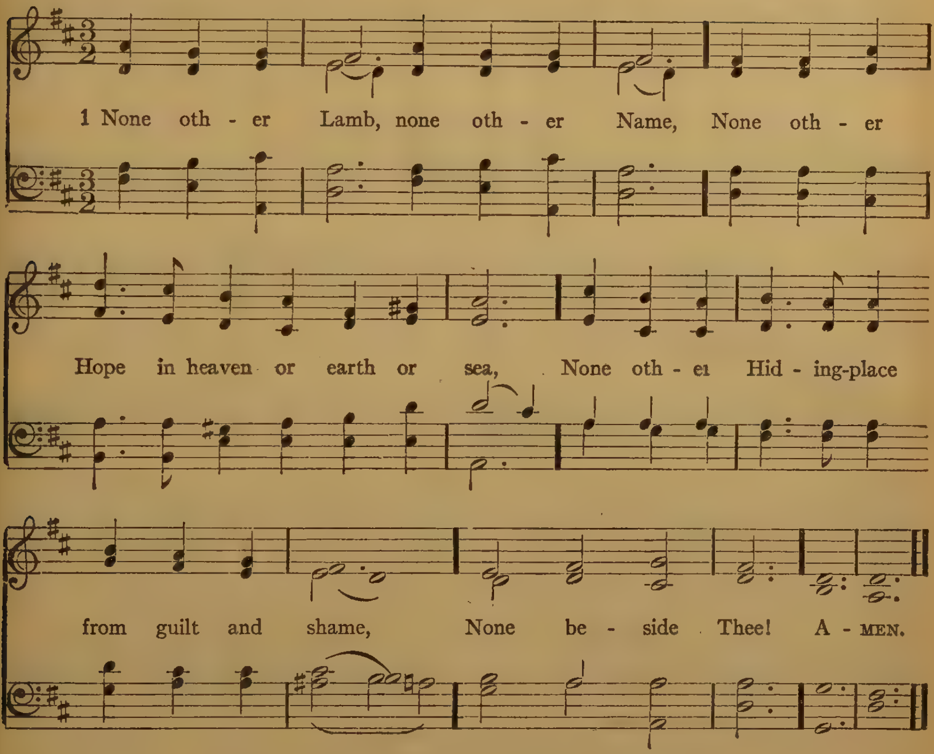
Charlotte Elliott, 1836

WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6. William B. Bradbury, 1849


1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

478 ROSSETTI 8.10.10.4.

William Jeater, 1907


1 None oth - er Lamb, none oth - er Name, None oth - er
Hope in heaven or earth or sea, None oth - er Hid - ing-place
from guilt and shame, None be - side Thee! A - MEN.

2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
Only my heart's desire cries out in me
By the deep thunder of its want and woe,
Cries out to Thee.

3 Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead;
Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,
Nor home, but Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti, before 1893

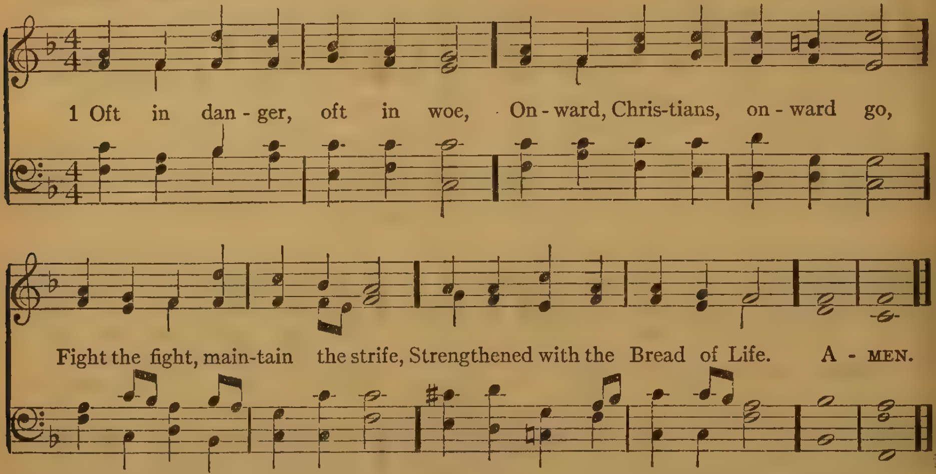
The following Hymns are also suitable:

123 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.
159 O could I speak the matchless worth.
193 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
202 Behold, the Master passeth by.
215 O how shall I receive Thee.
221 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed.
225 When I survey the wondrous cross.
233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man.
320 My God, accept my heart this day.
439 Not all the blood of beasts.
564 Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.
721 Jesus, I will trust Thee.

For other Hymns of Faith in Christ, see under
LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST *and* EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

479 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go,
Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A - MEN.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not: much doth yet remain;
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

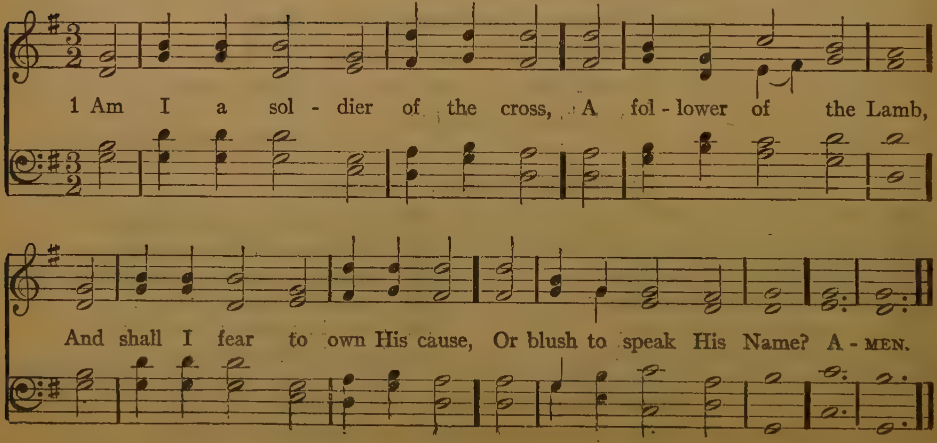
5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1806: alt. by Rev. Ed. Bickersteth, 1833, and Rev. W. J. Hall, 1836: the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

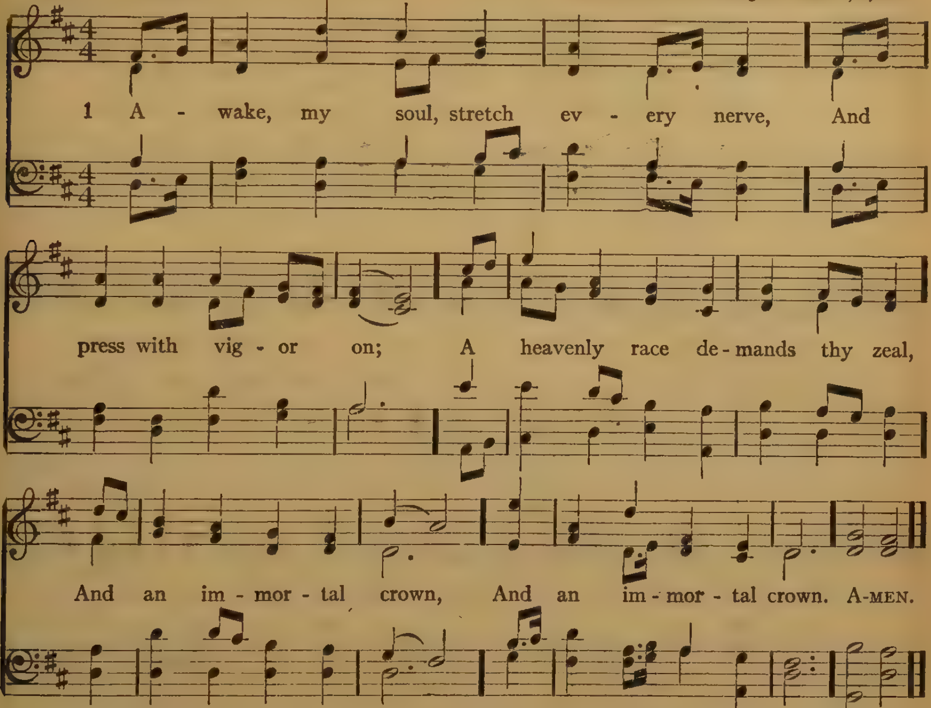
MARLOW C. M.

Arr. from Rev. John Chetham's "Book of Psalmody," 1718


1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - MEN.

480 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728


1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And
press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal,
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-MEN.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

481 (MARLOW) C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

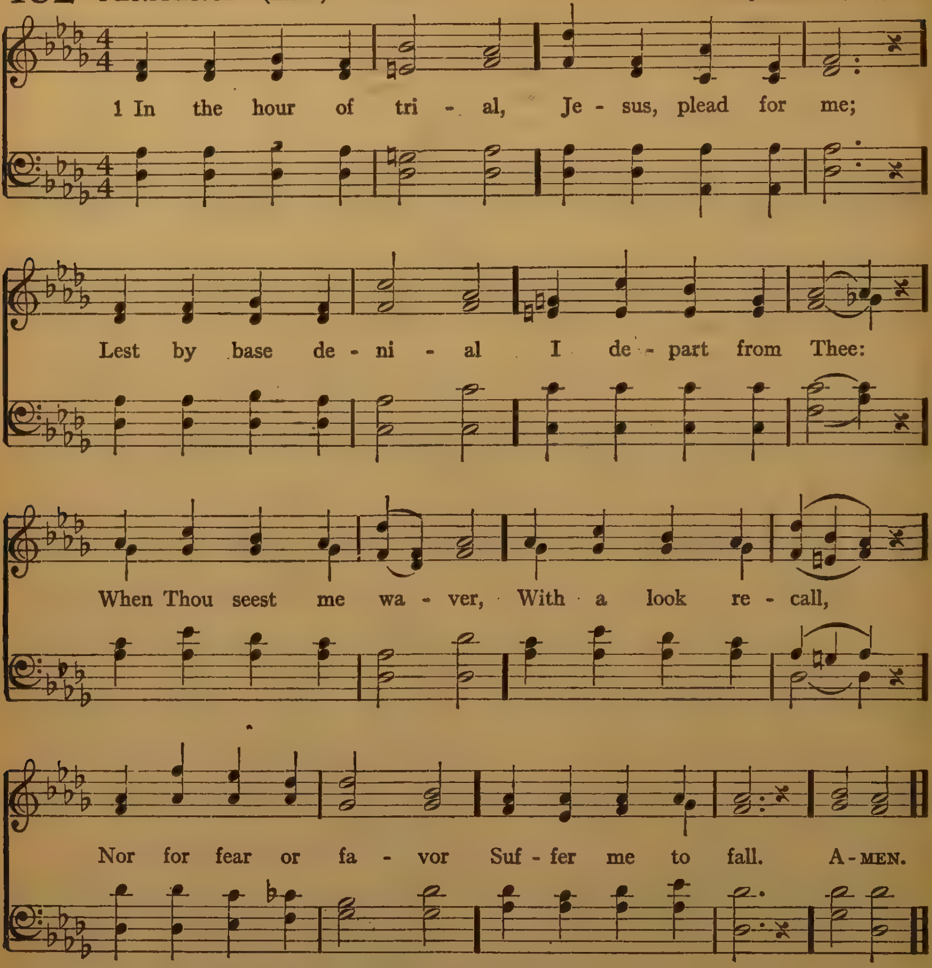
4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724

482 PENITENCE (LANE) 6.5.6.5.D.

Spencer Lane, 1879


1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee:
When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
A - MEN.

(See also MARY MAGDALENE, No. 606)

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

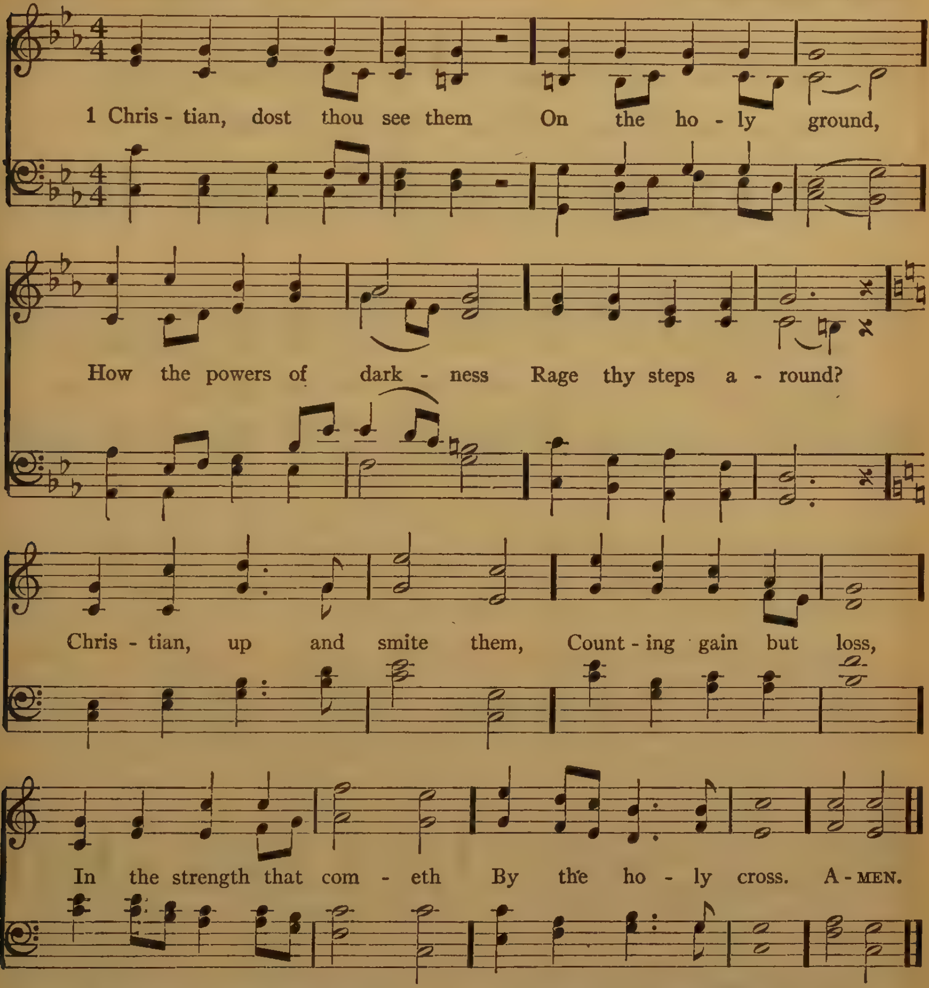
4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834; verse 1, line 2, alt.

Conflict with Sin

483 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross. A - MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

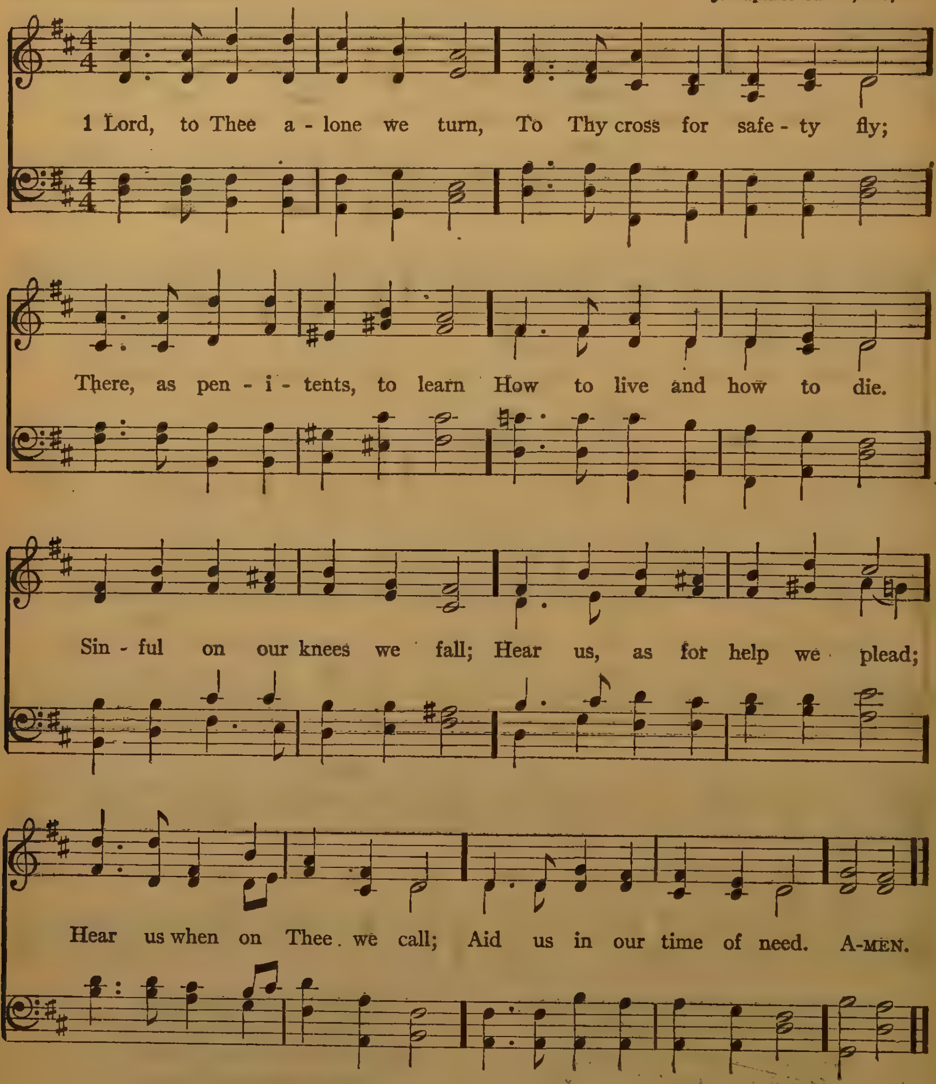
4 Hear the words of Jesus:
"O My servant true;
Thou art very weary, —
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

Trans. from an unknown Greek source by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862:
alt. in "The Parish Hymn Book," 1863

The Forgiveness of Sins

484 RAMOTH 7.7.7.7.D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867


1 Lord, to Thee a - lone we turn, To Thy cross for safe - ty fly;
There, as pen - i - tents, to learn How to live and how to die.
Sin - ful on our knees we fall; Hear us, as for help we plead;
Hear us when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need. A-MEN.

(See also MARTYN, No. 473)

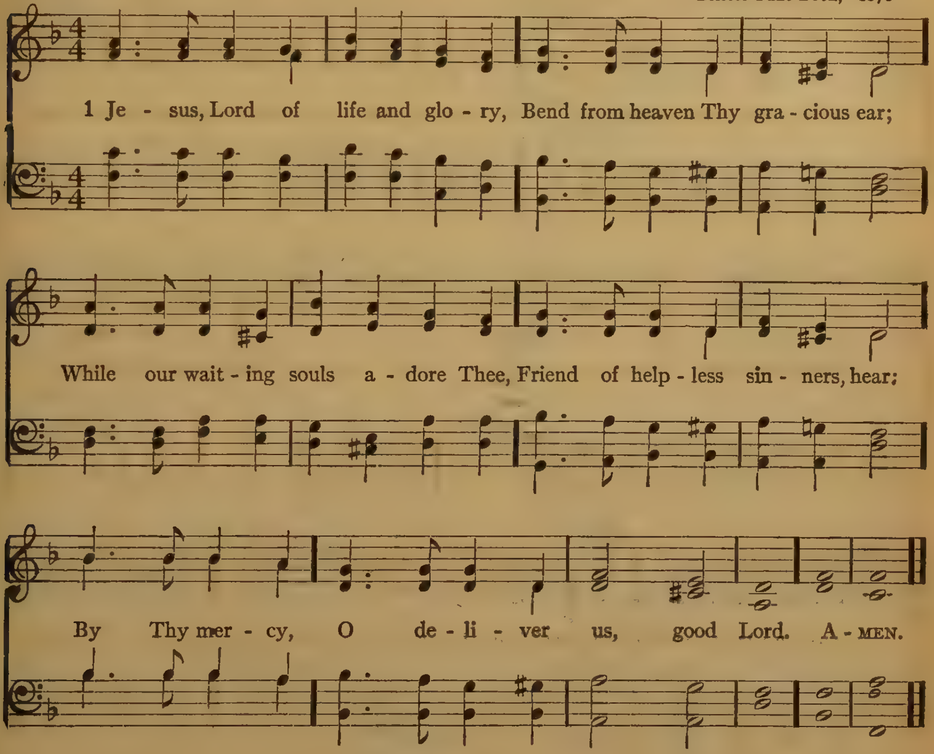
2 In the midst of sin and strife,
In the depths of mortal woe,
Teach us, Lord, to live a life
Meet for sojourners below.
Though the road be oft-times dark,
Though the feet in weakness stray,
Lead us, Saviour, as the ark
Led Thy chosen on their way.

3 Weak and weary and alone
When the vale of death we tread,
Then be all Thy mercy shown,
Then be all Thy love displayed;
Guard us in that darksome hour,
Lead us to the land of rest,
Where, secure from Satan's power,
We may lie upon Thy breast.

Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1867

485 ST. AUSTIN 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant for the
"Bristol Tune Book," 1876


1 Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gra - cious ear;
While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear;
By Thy mer - cy, O de - li - ver us, good Lord. A - MEN.

(See also ZION, No. 231)

2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

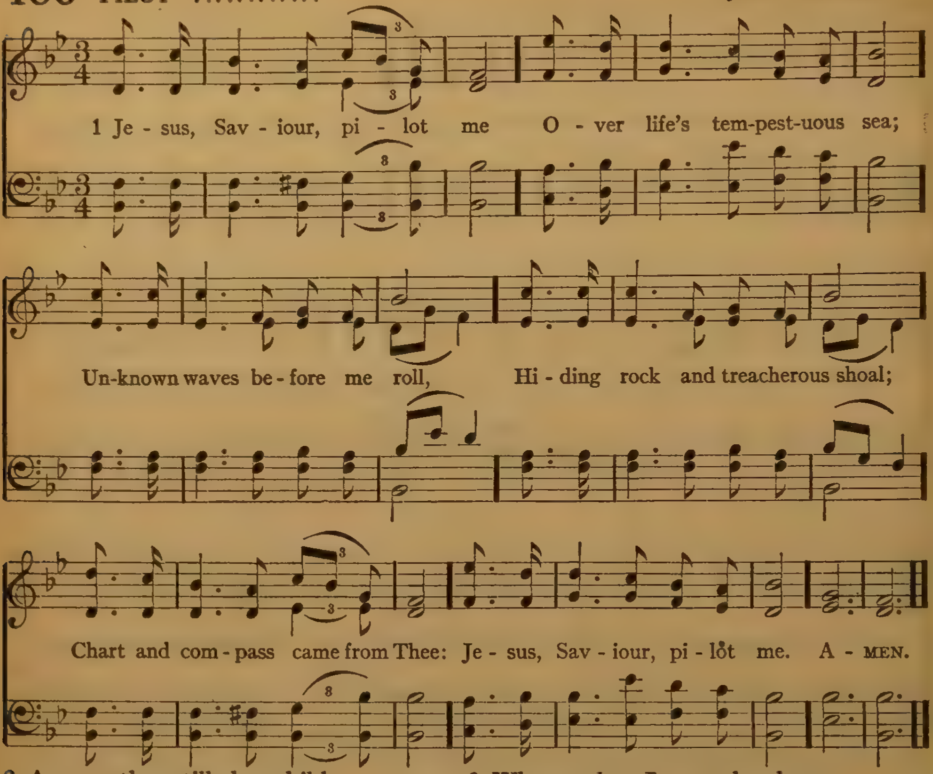
5 In our weary hours of sickness,
In our times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

James J. Cummins, 1839

486 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John E. Gould, 1871


1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hi - ding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - MEN.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

487 (VIGILATE) 7.7.7.3.

1 Christian, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

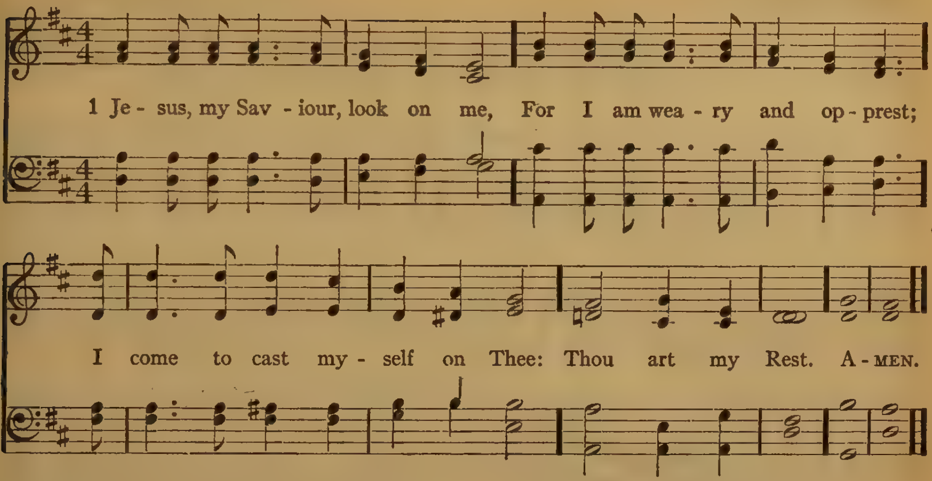
5 Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott, 1839: verse 1, line 2, alt.

488 HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

4 I hear the storms around me rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
My spirit to the refuge flies:
Thou art my Rock.

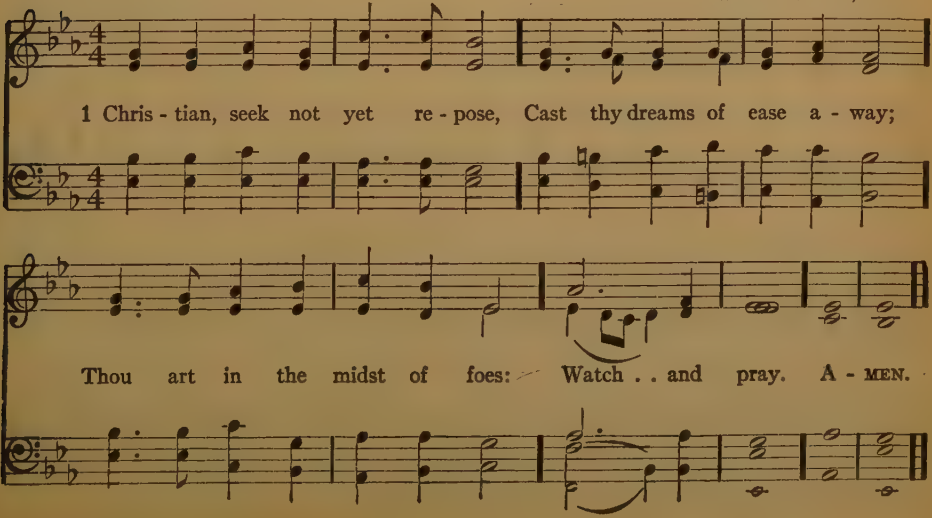
5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

Charlotte Elliott, 1848

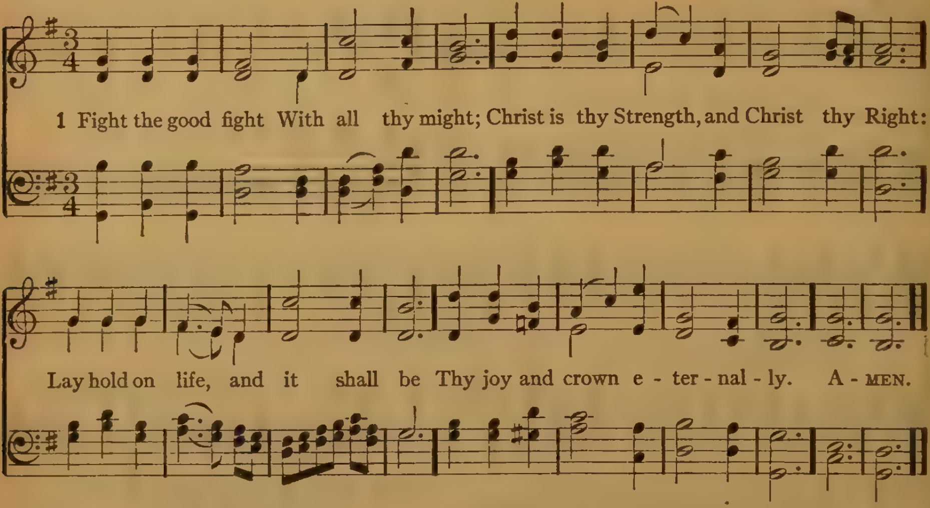
VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

William H. Monk, 1868


1 Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch . . and pray. A - MEN.

489 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass,"
attributed to Mozart


1 Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right:
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize.

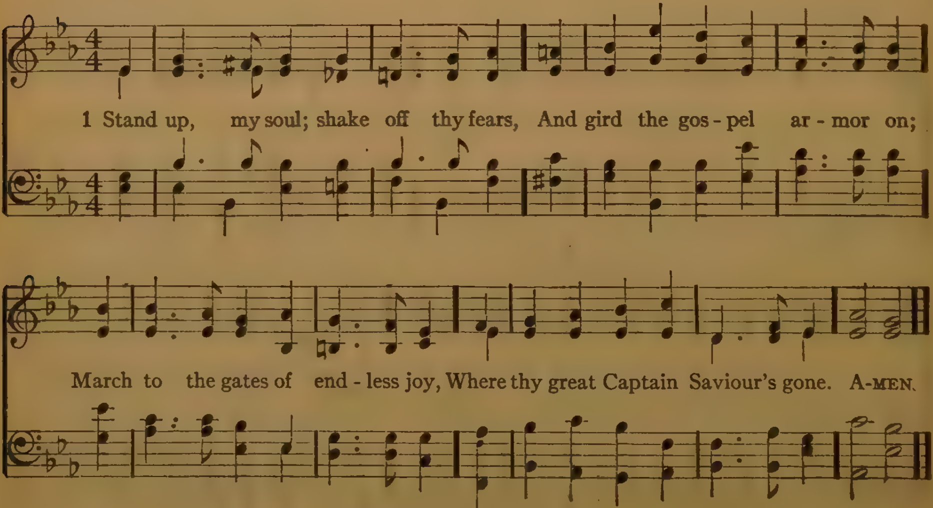
3 Cast care aside;
Upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not, nor fear,
His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is All in all to thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

WALTHAM L. M.

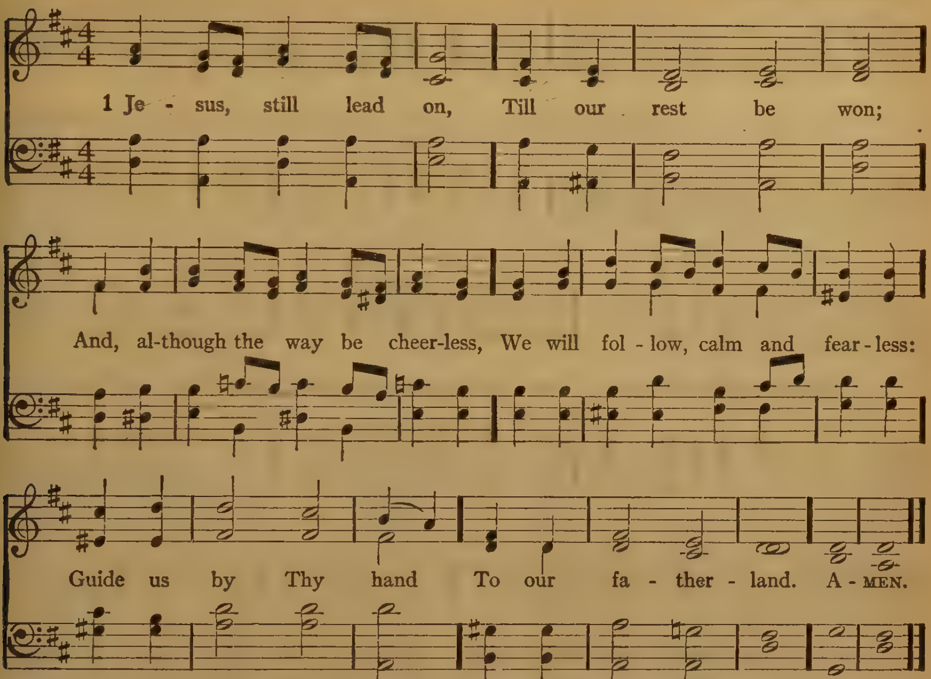
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1 Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;
March to the gates of end - less joy, Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone. A-MEN.

(See also MENDON, No. 663)

490 BORTHWICK 5.5.8.8.5.5.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won;
And, al-though the way be cheer-less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less:
Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also SEELENBRÄUTIGAM, No. 12)

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;
Let not faith and hope forsake us,
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won:
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721: arr. Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1846

491 (WALTHAM) L. M.

1 Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes:
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

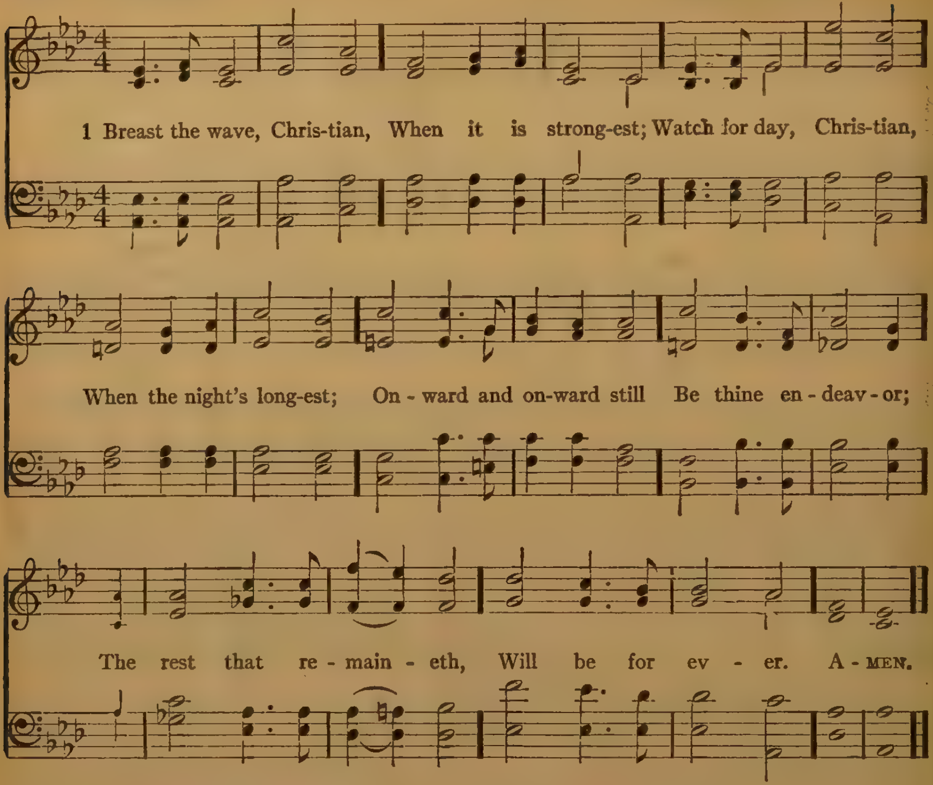
3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

492 ONWARD 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

William C. Filby (1836-


1 Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is strong-est; Watch for day, Chris-tian,
When the night's long-est; On-ward and on-ward still Be thine en-deav-or;
The rest that re-main-eth, Will be for ev-er. A-MEN.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee:
He who hath promisèd
Faltereth never;
The love of eternity
Flows on for ever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise the heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever.

Joseph Stammers, 1830: verse 3, line 7, alt.

493 (DORRNANCE) 8.7.8.7.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

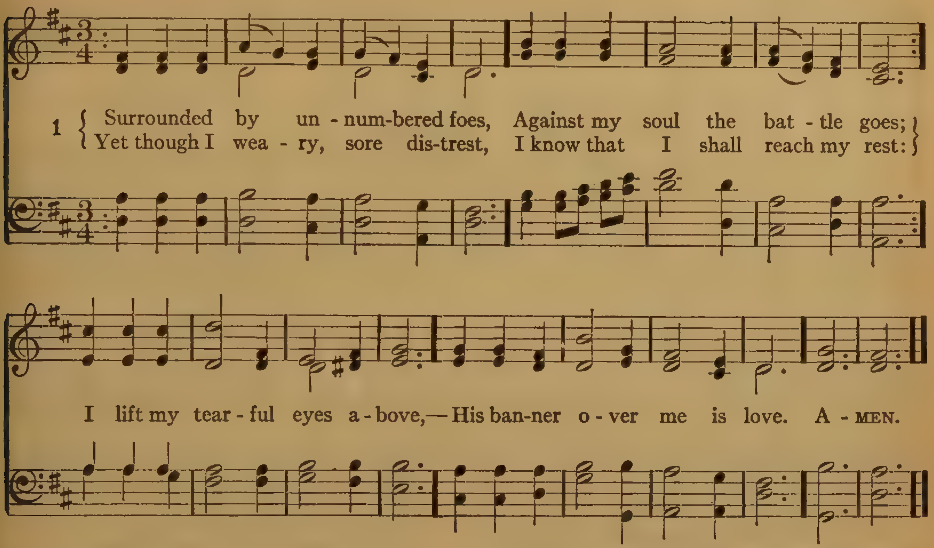
3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings, 1831, 1850

494 WAVERTREE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William Shore, 1840


1 { Surrounded by un - num-bered foes, Against my soul the bat - tle goes;
Yet though I wea - ry, sore dis-trest, I know that I shall reach my rest: }
I lift my tear - ful eyes a - bove,— His ban-ner o - ver me is love. A - MEN.

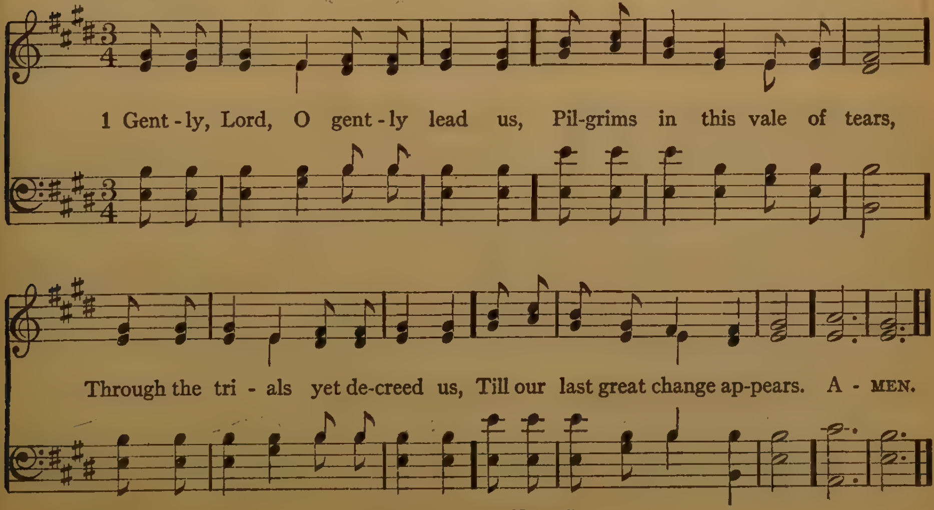
2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,
Though flesh may faint upon the field;
He waves before my fading sight
The branch of palm, the crown of light:
I lift my brightening eyes above, —
His banner over me is love.

3 The cloud of battle-dust may dim,
His veil of splendor curtain Him;
And in the midnight of my fear
I may not feel Him standing near:
But, as I lift mine eyes above,
His banner over me is love.

Gerald Massey, 1863

DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.

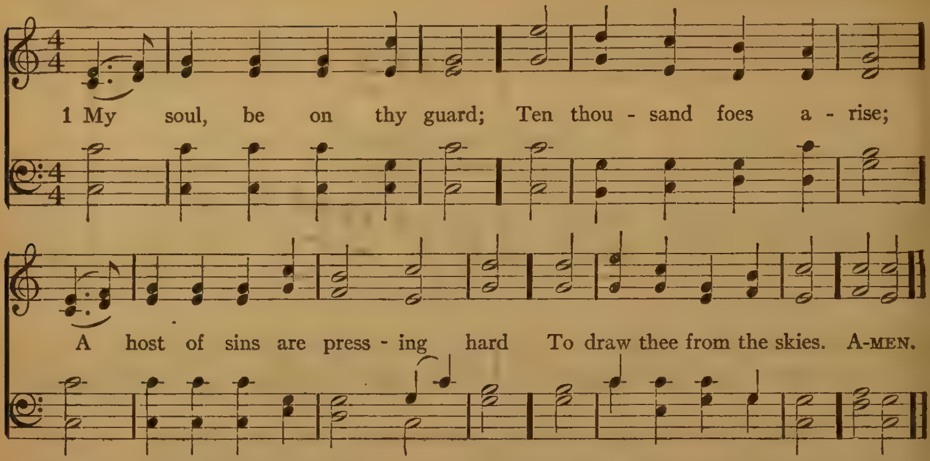
Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850


1 Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Pil-grims in this vale of tears,
Through the tri - als yet de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears. A - MEN.

(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

495 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
A host of sins are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help Divine implore.

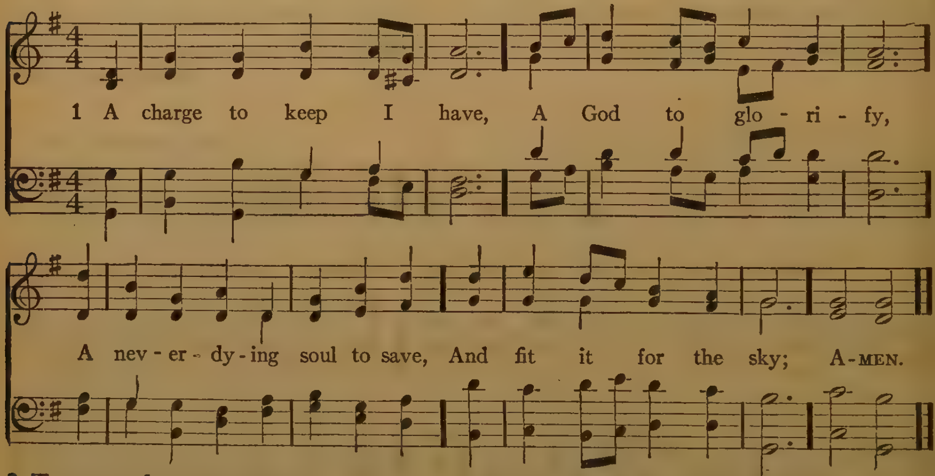
3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: verse 3, lines 2, 4, verse 4, alt.

496 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763


1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky; A-MEN.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil, —
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

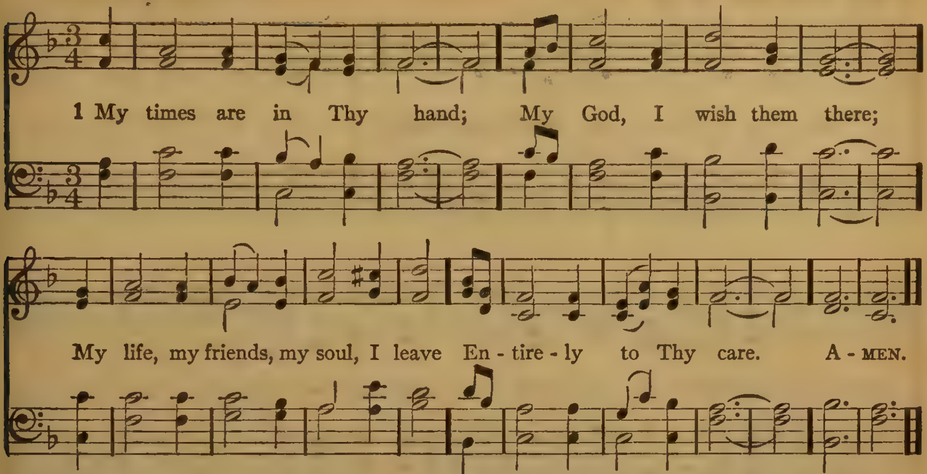
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

497 VIGIL S. M.

Arr. for "St. Alban's Tune Book," 1865


1 My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care. A - MEN.

2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

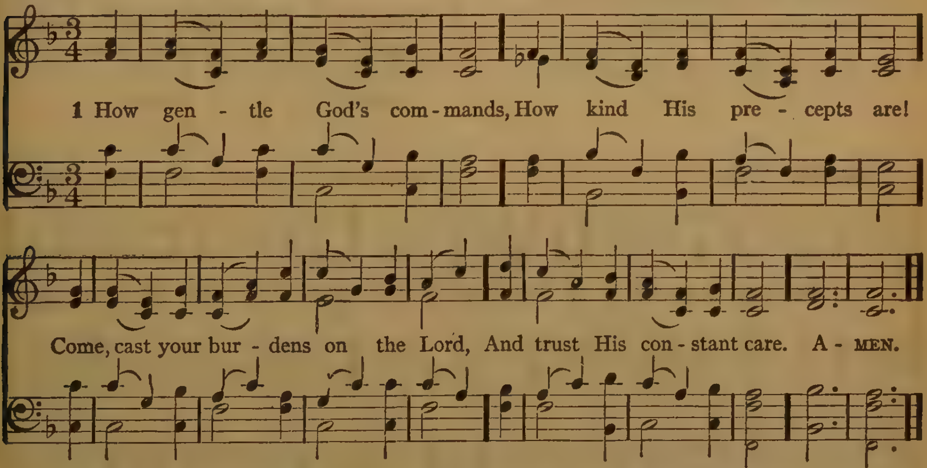
3 My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus the Crucified;
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

William F. Lloyd, 1824

498 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1 How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind His pre - cepts are!
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care. A - MEN.

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

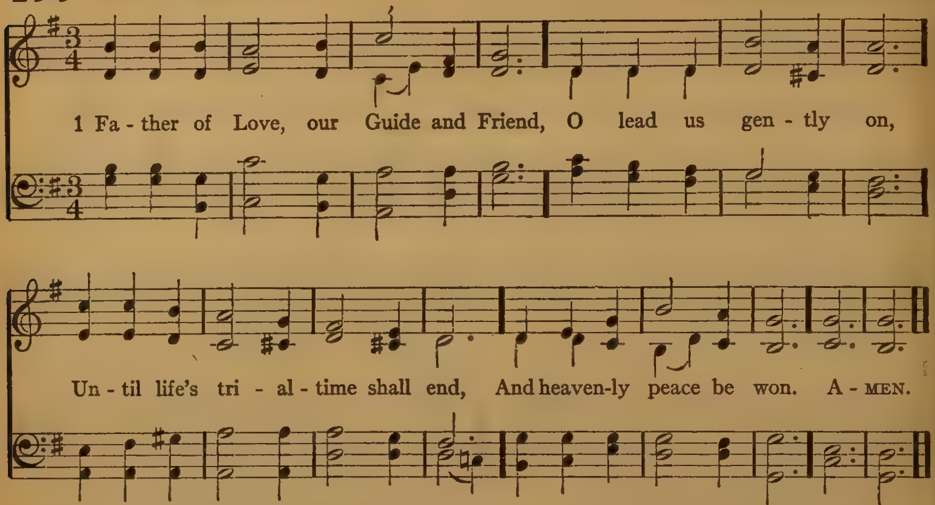
3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

499 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Fa - ther of Love, our Guide and Friend, O lead us gen - tly on,
Un - til life's tri - al - time shall end, And heaven-ly peace be won. A - MEN.

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
The hill of sacrifice,
Some angel may be there in time;
Deliverance shall arise:

4 Or, if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

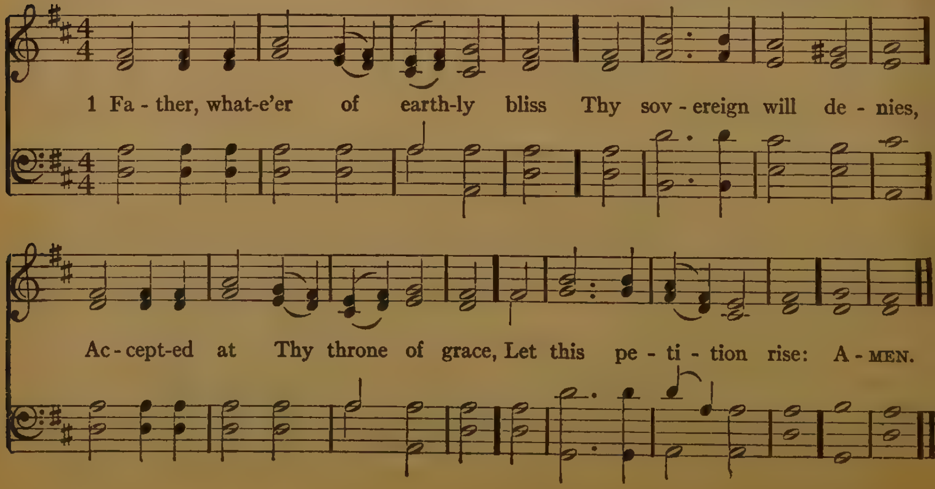
5 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy Name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

6 And, till in heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

Rev. William J. Irons, 1844

NAOMI C. M.

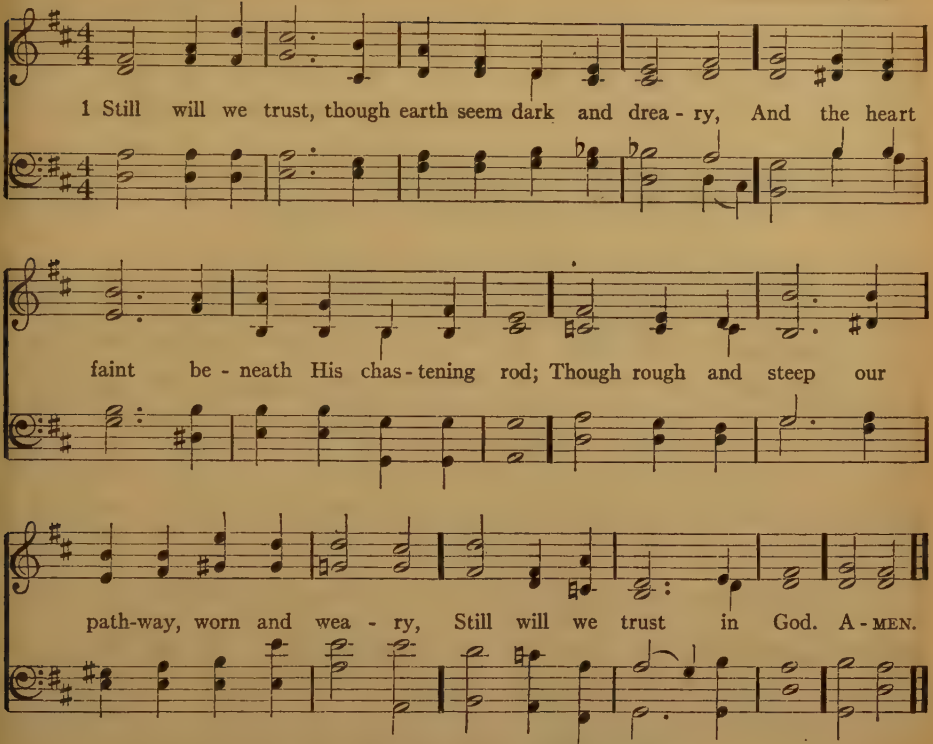
Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1836


1 Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov - ereign will de - nies,
Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise: A - MEN.

Trust

500 DIADEMA 11.10.11.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883


1 Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and drea - ry, And the heart
faint be - neath His chas - tening rod; Though rough and steep our
path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God. A - MEN.

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;
Choose for us, God: Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

501 (NAOMI) C. M.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

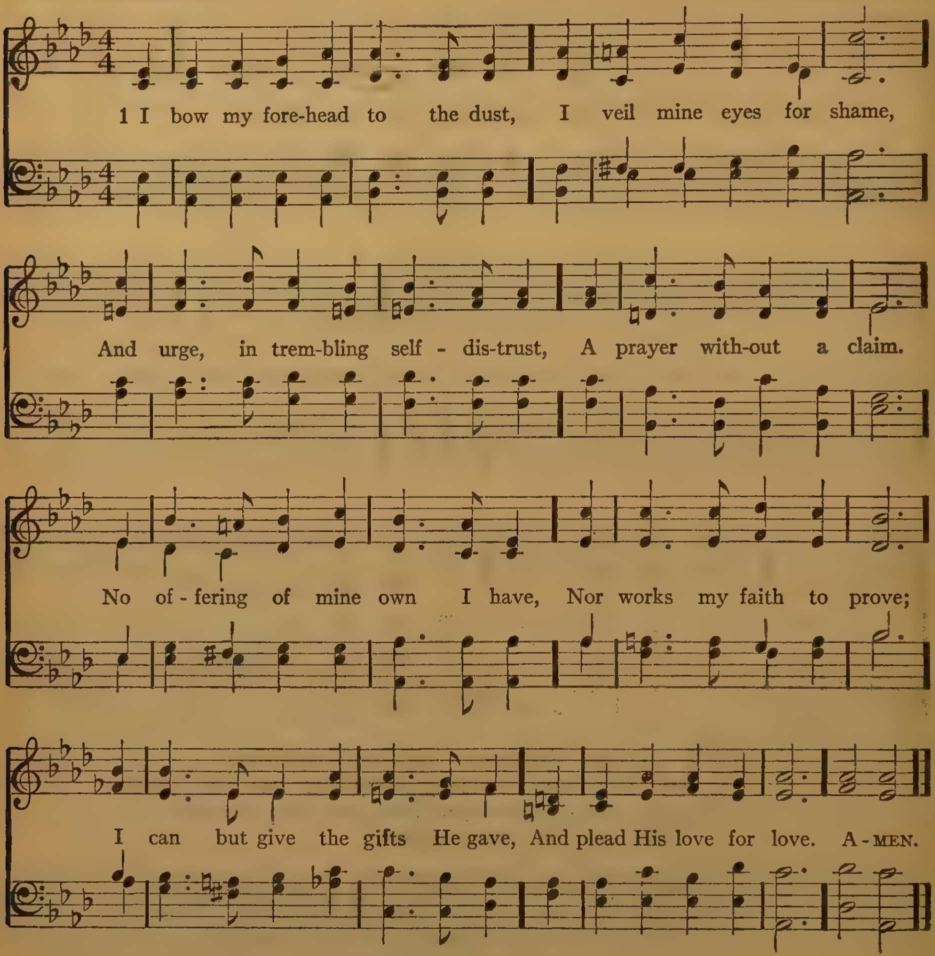
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

502 AMESBURY C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trem-bling self - dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
No of - fering of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruisèd reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

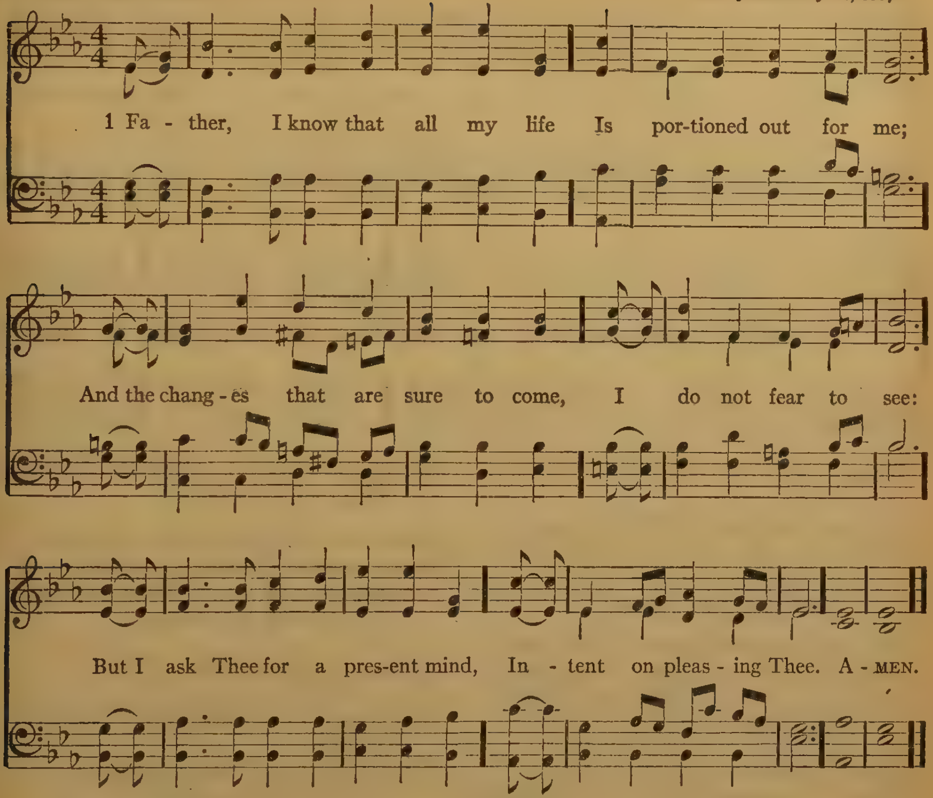
3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar:
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

John G. Whittier, 1867: arr.

Trust

503 SLINGSBY 8.6.8.6.8.6. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;
And the chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:
But I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - MEN.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

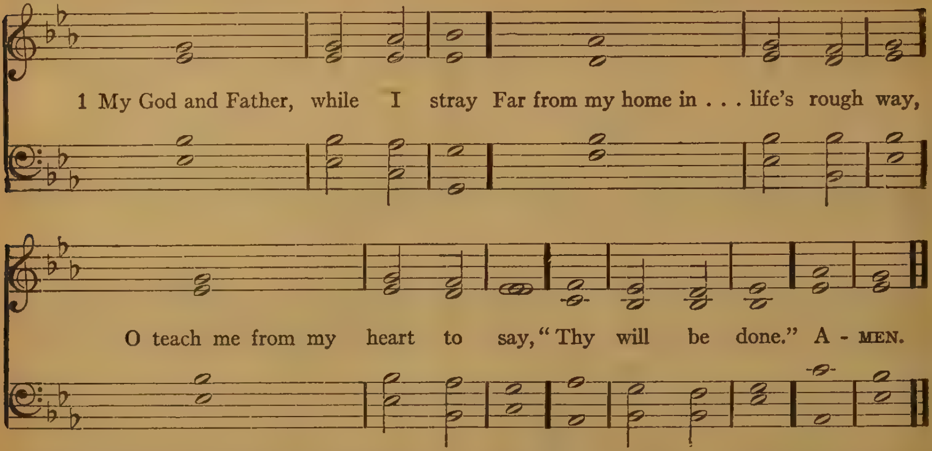
5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, 1846

504

TROYTE'S CHANT 8.8.8.4. Arthur H. D. Troyte, 1857


1 My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in . . . life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A - MEN.

2 Though dark my path and | sad my | lot,
Let me be still and | murmur | not,
Or breathe the prayer Di-| vinely | taught,
"Thy | will be | done."

3 If Thou shouldst call me | to re-| sign
What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;
I only yield Thee | what was | Thine:
Thy | will be | done.

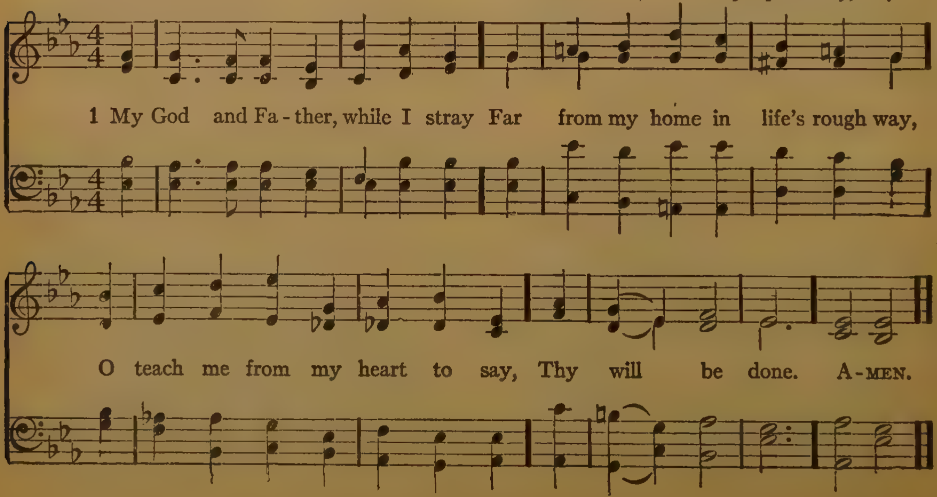
4 If but my fainting | heart be | blest
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its | guest,
My God, to Thee I | leave the | rest;
Thy | will be | done.

5 Renew my will from | day to | day;
Blend it with Thine, and | take a-|way
All that now makes it | hard to | say,
"Thy | will be | done."

6 Then, when on earth I | breathe no | more
The prayer oft mixed with | tears be-| fore,
I'll sing upon a | happier | shore,
"Thy | will be | done."

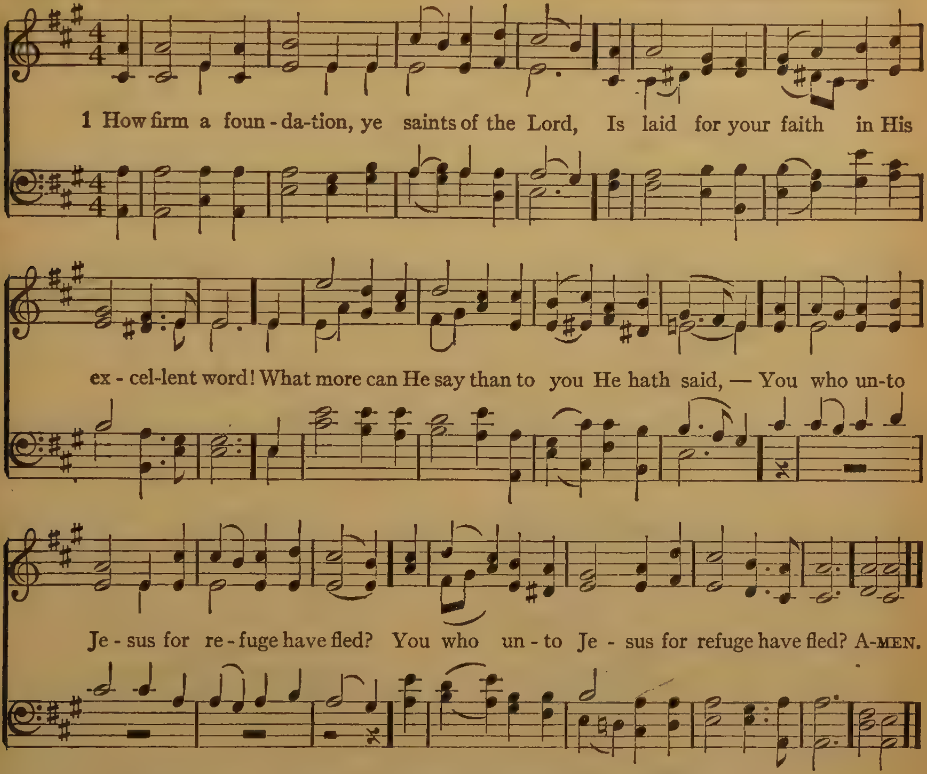
Charlotte Elliott, 1834

SUNSET 8.8.8.4. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1887


1 My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done. A - MEN.

505 ADESTE FIDELES 11.11.11.11.

Unknown: probably 18th century


1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, — You who un-to
Je-sus for re-fuge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled? A-MEN.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

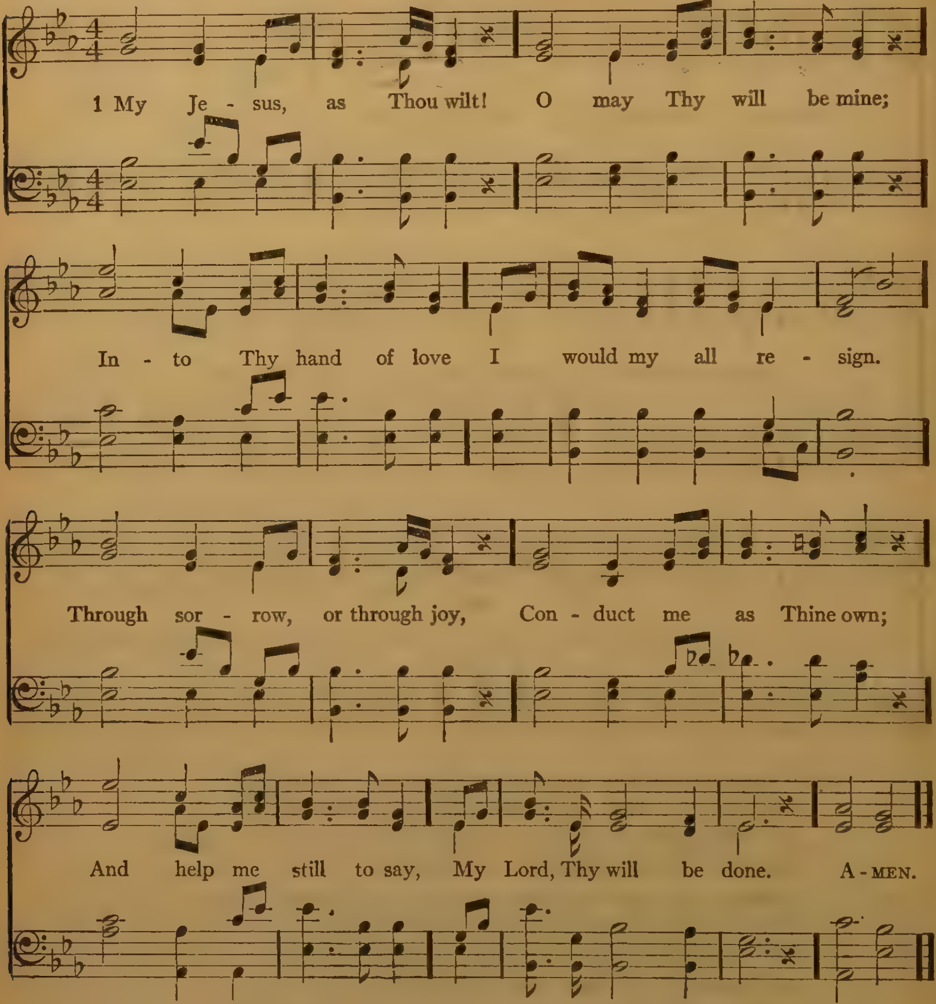
5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K," in Rippon's "Selection," 1787

506 JEWETT 6.6.6.6.D.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber,
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done. A - MEN.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

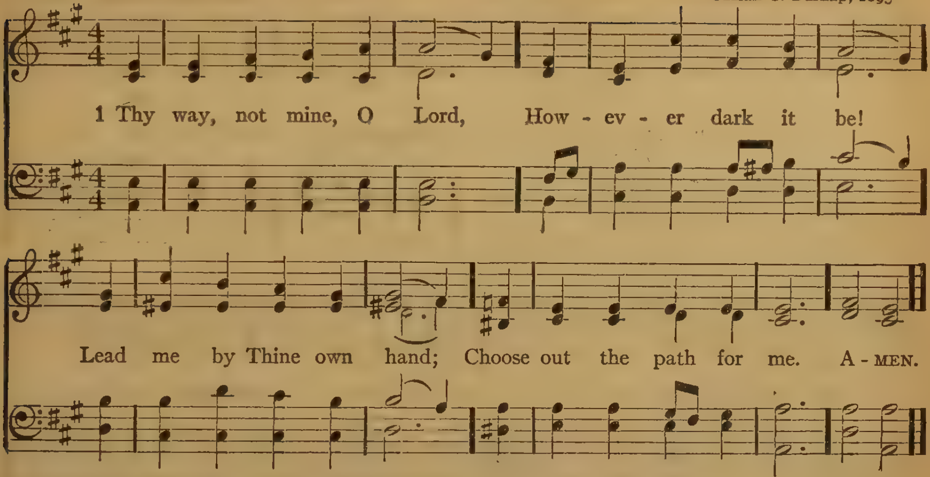
3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704. Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

507 HOLY GUIDE 6.6.6.6.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God.
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

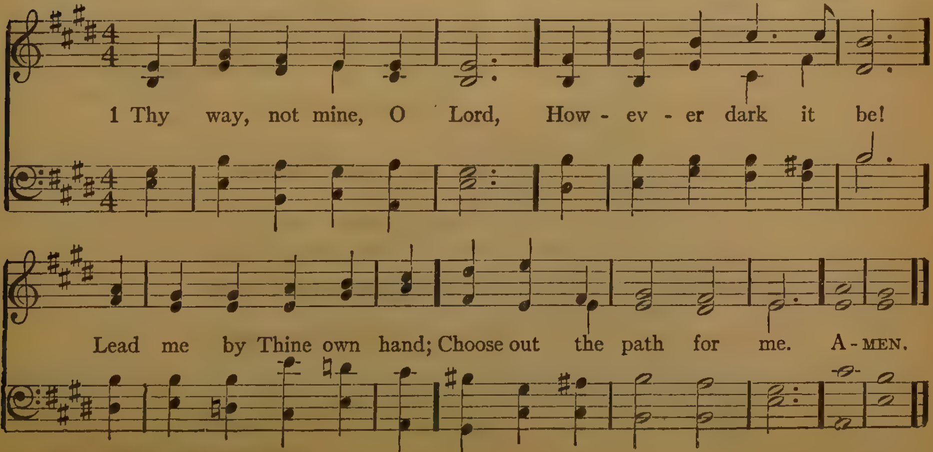
6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

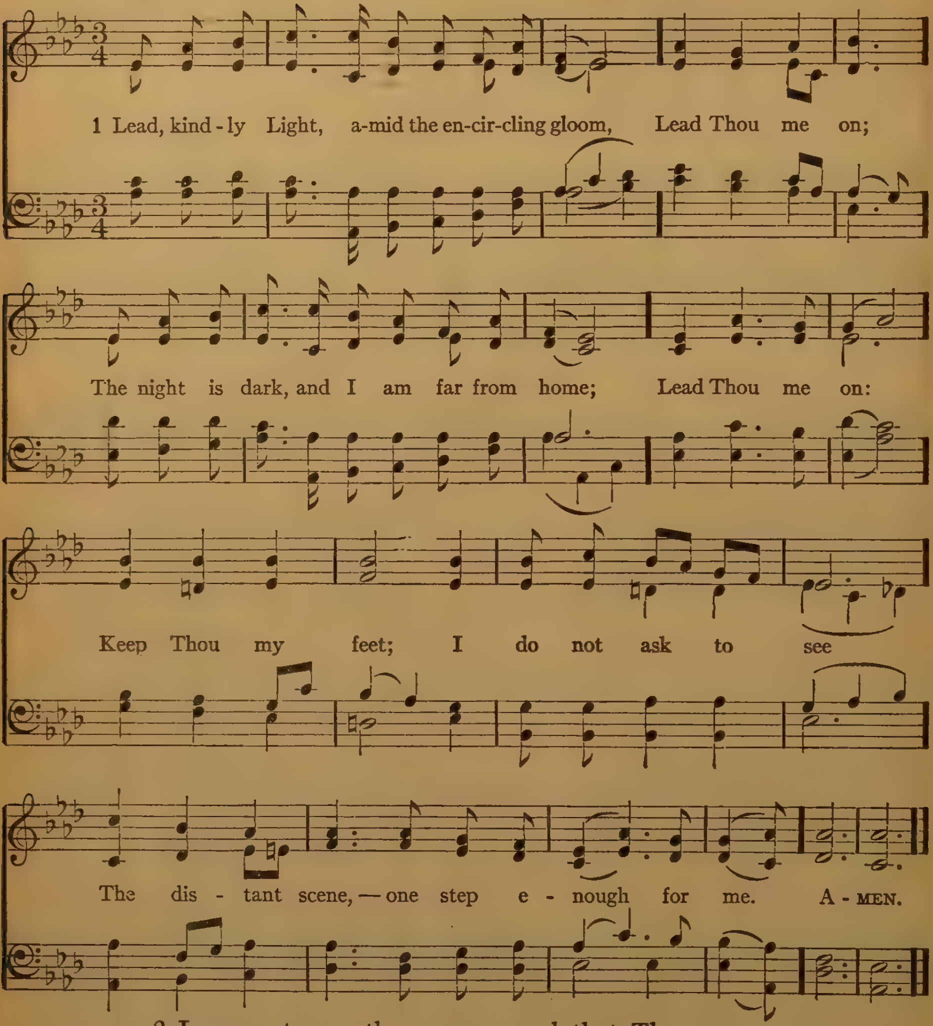
VIA RECTE 6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A - MEN.

508 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The dis - tant scene,— one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

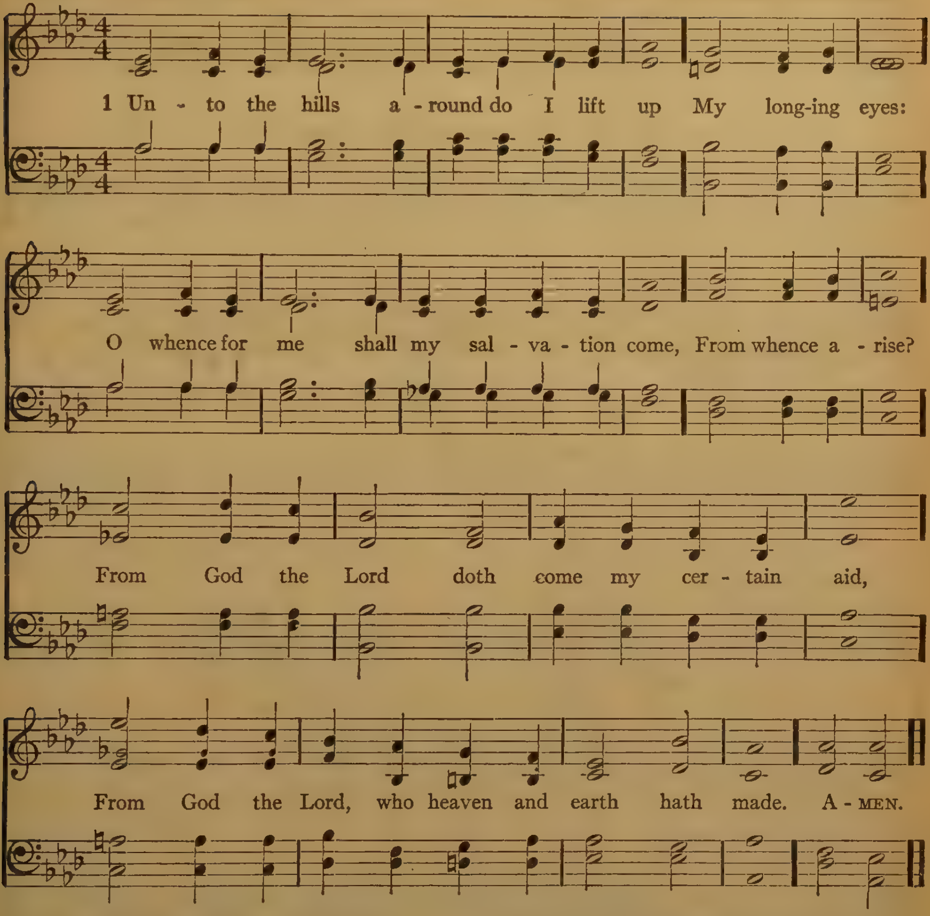
3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

Trust

509 LUX BEATA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long-ing eyes:
O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?
From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made. A - MEN.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

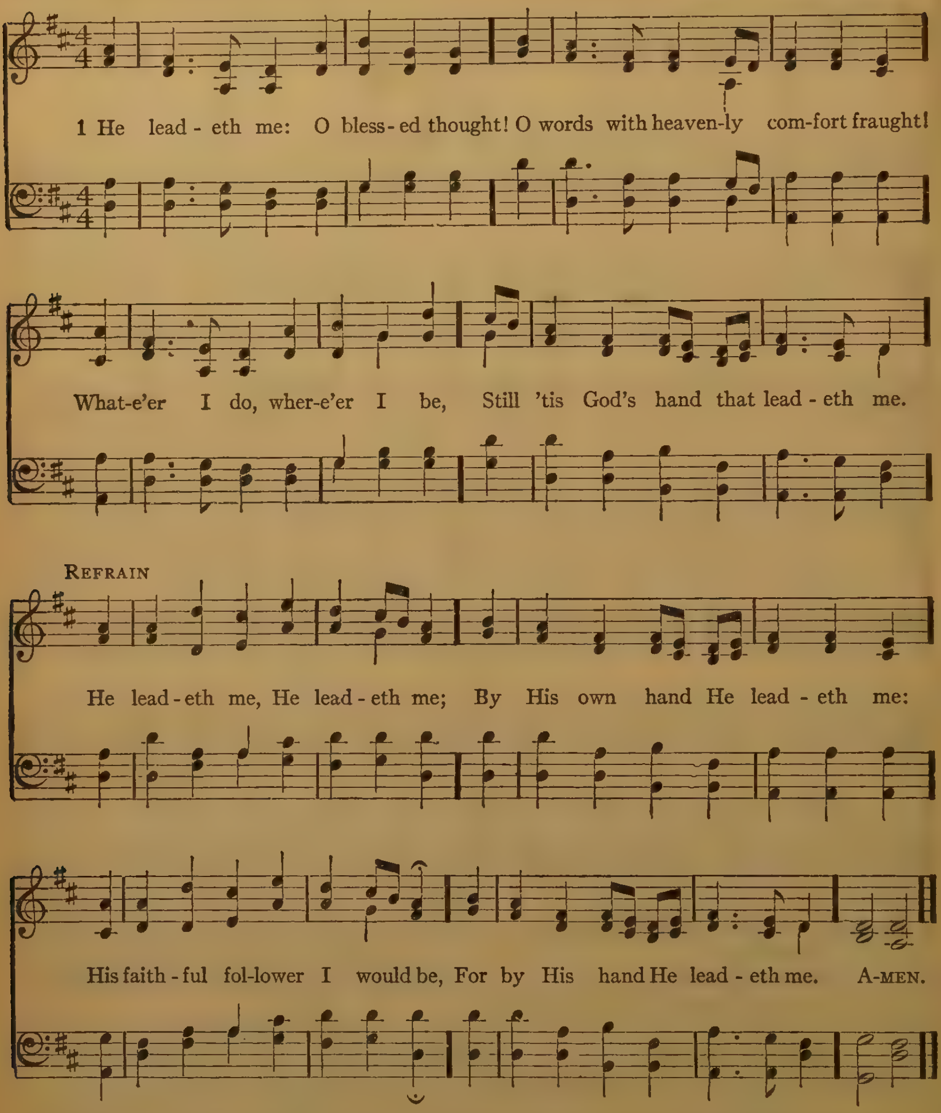
3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless Shade;
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Psalm cxxi. John, Duke of Argyll, 1877 (Text of 1909)

510 HE LEADETH ME L. M. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1864


1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven-ly com-fort fraught!
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me:
His faith - ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A-MEN.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, —
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, *etc.*

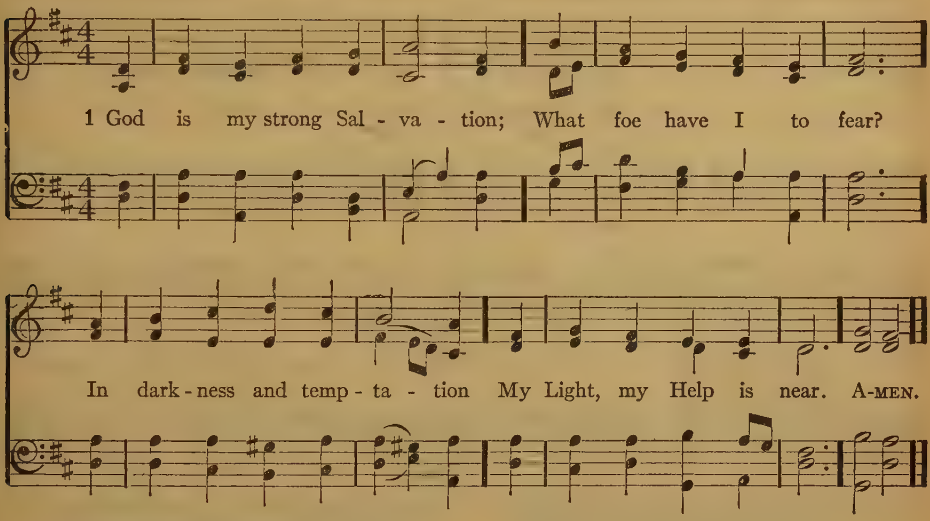
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, *etc.*

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me
He leadeth me, *etc.*

Rev Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862: lines 3, 4, of refrain added

511 MEIN LEBEN 7.6.7.6.

Arr. from Melchior Vulpius (1560–1616)


1 God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near. A-MEN.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

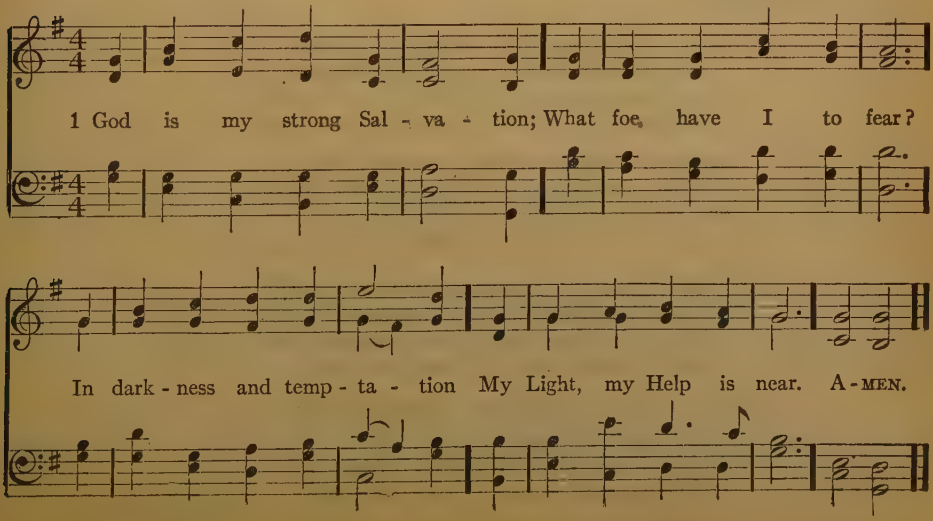
3 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

Psalm xxvii. James Montgomery, 1822

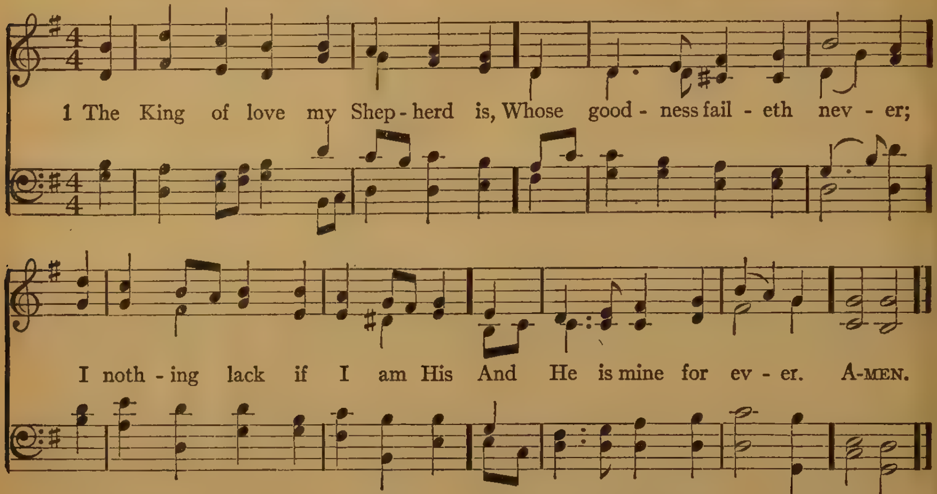
ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1 God is my strong Sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near. A - MEN.

512 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev-er. A-MEN.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Psalm xxiii. Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868

513 (QUEBEC) L. M.

1 O Love Divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care;
We smile at pain while Thou art near.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.

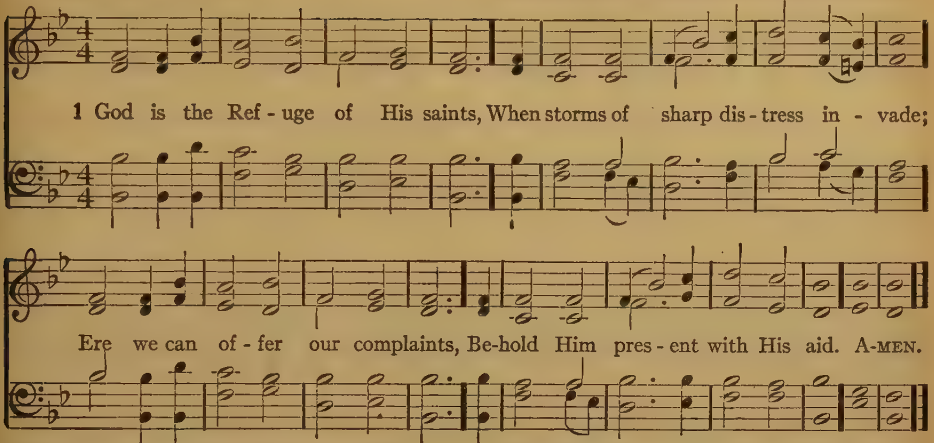
4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

Trust

514 WARD L. M.

Arr. from an old Scotch Melody by Lowell Mason, 1830


1 God is the Ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;
Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres-ent with His aid. A-MEN.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our Divine abode.

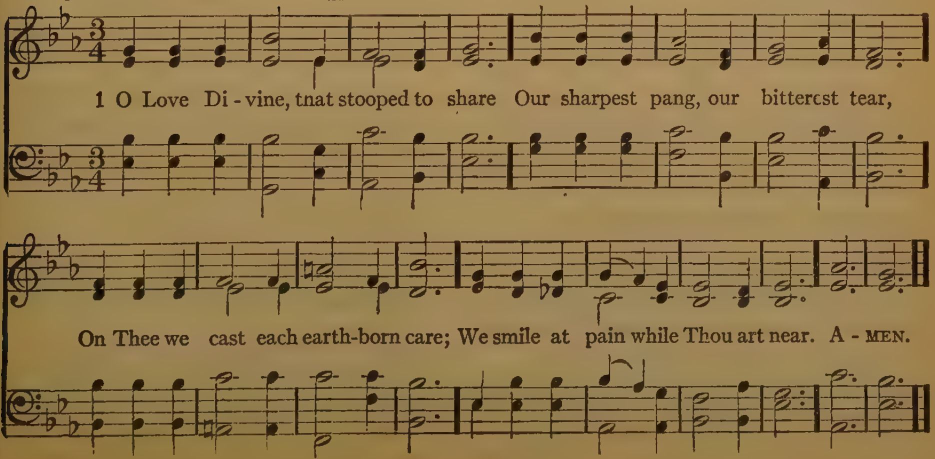
5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Psalm xlvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 5, line 2, alt.

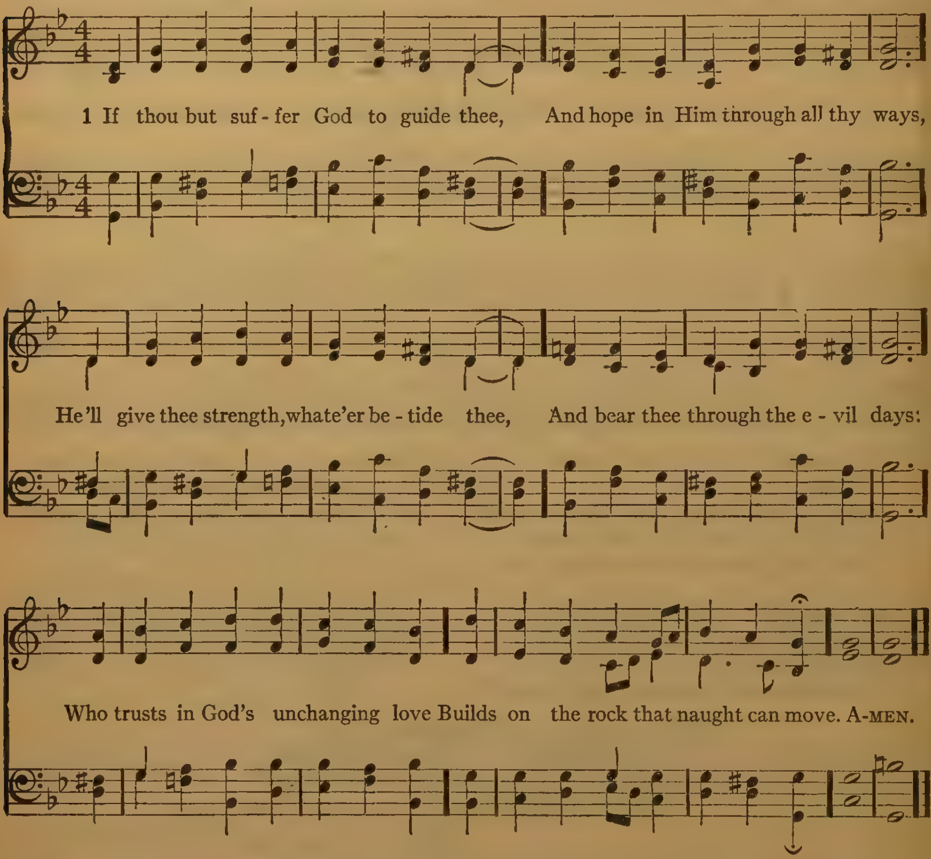
QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1 O Love Di-vine, tnat stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bittercst tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near. A-MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

515 NEUMARK 9.8.9.8.8.8. Georg Neumark, 1657


1 If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er be - tide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love Builds on the rock that naught can move. A-MEN.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

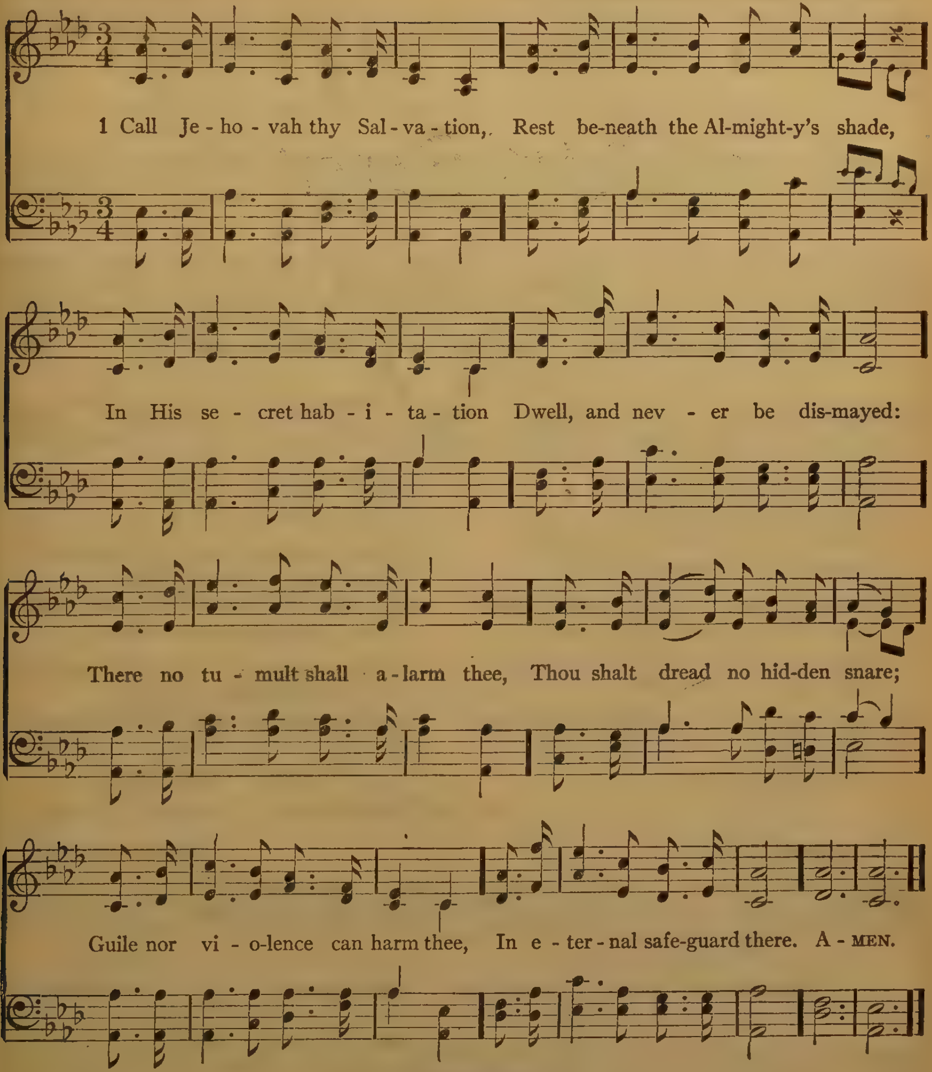
4 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word, — though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Georg Neumark, 1641. Trans by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

516 AUTUMN 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. from Psalm xlii in the Genevan Psalter, 1551


1 Call Je-ho-vah thy Sal-va-tion, Rest be-neath the Al-might-y's shade,
In His se-cret hab-i-ta-tion Dwell, and nev-er be dis-mayed:
There no tu-mult shall a-larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid-den snare;
Guile nor vi-o-lence can harm thee, In e-ter-nal safe-guard there. A-MEN.

(See also MOULTRIE, No. 87)

2 From the sword at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure Defence:
He shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

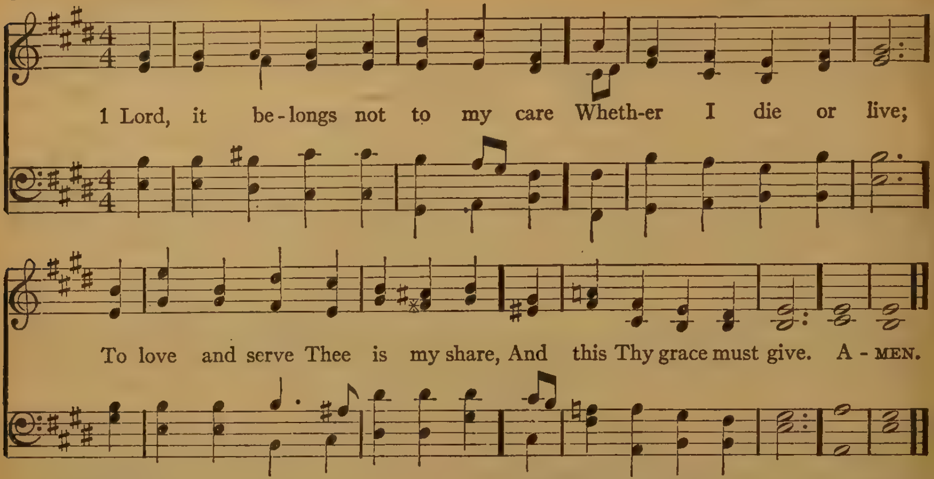
3 Since, with pure and firm affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above:
Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

Psalm xci. James Montgomery, 1822: verse 2 arr.

517

EVENTIDE (Smart) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1876


1 Lord, it be-longs not to my care Wheth-er I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give. A-men.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end my toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be!

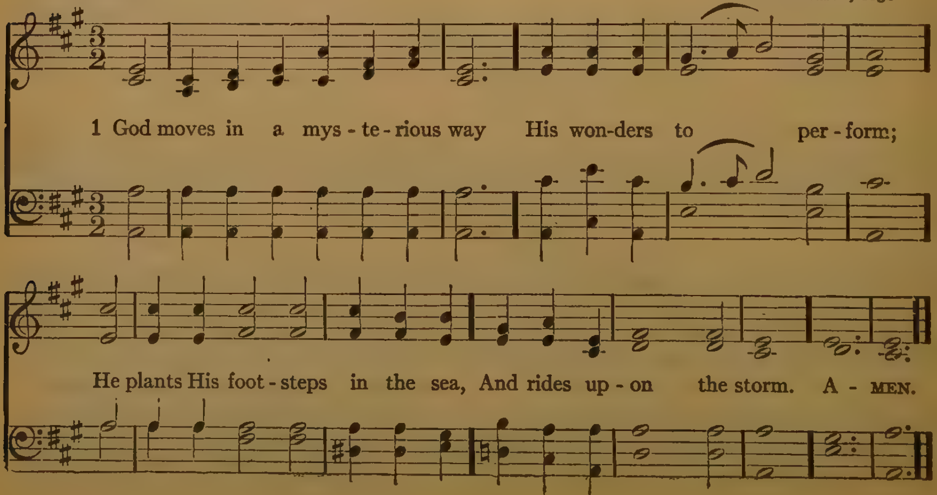
5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim:
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681: verse 1, line 1, verse 2, line 4, alt.

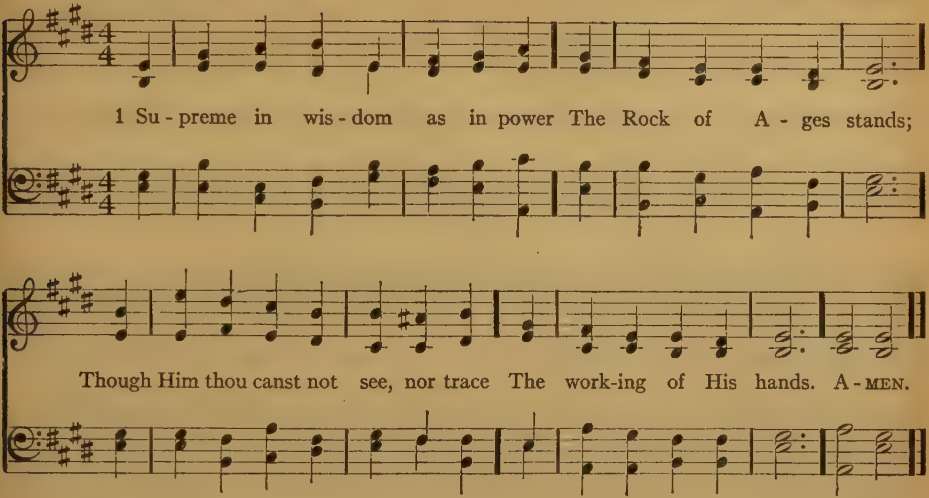
HERMON C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1 God moves in a mys-te-rious way His won-ders to per-form;
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm. A-men.

518 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 Su - preme in wis - dom as in power The Rock of A - ges stands;
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace The work-ing of His hands. A - MEN.

2 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

3 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigor cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

4 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life Divine;
With growing ardor onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
Their wings are faith and love;
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases," 1781

519 (HERMON) C. M.

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

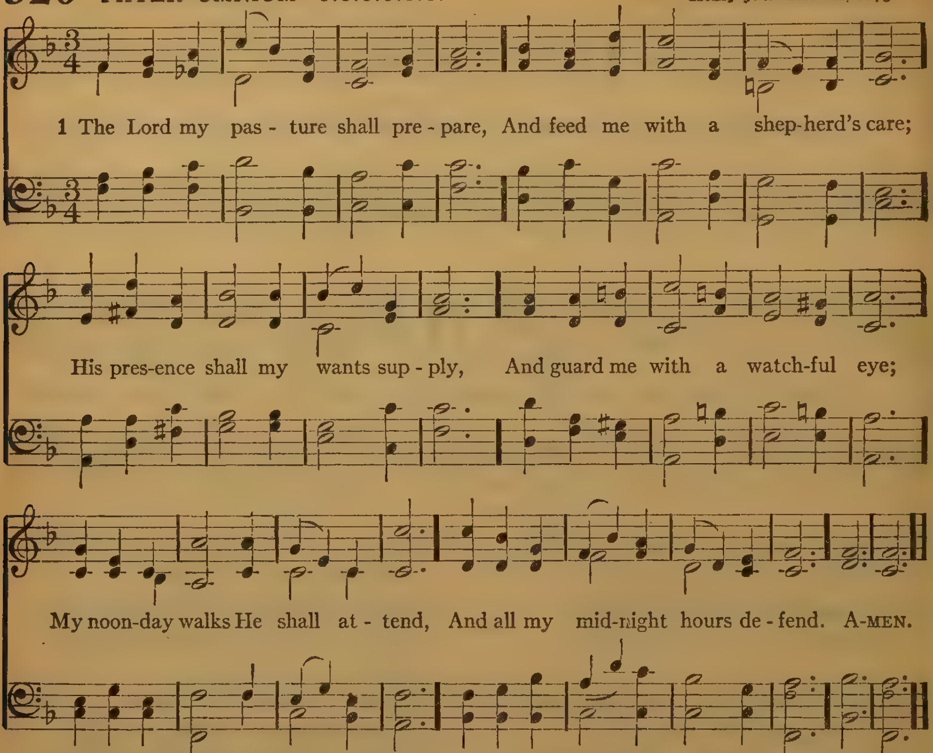
6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1774

The Forgiveness of Sins

520 PATER OMNIUM 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875


1 The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care;
His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye;
My noon-day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de - fend. A-MEN.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Psalm xxiii. Joseph Addison, 1712

521 (ST. BEES) 7.7.7.7.

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promised needful grace:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayst see;
This is still thy sweet relief:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

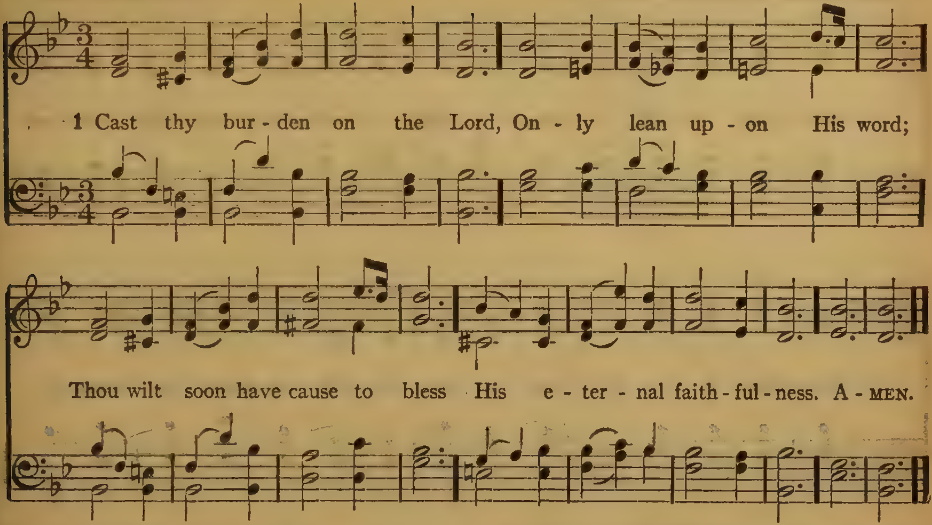
4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

William F. Lloyd, 1835

Trust

522 MERCY 7.7.7.7.

Art. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867


1 Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, On-ly lean up-on His word;
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His e-ter-nal faith-ful-ness. A-MEN.

2 He sustains thee by His hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved
From His grace are never moved.

3 Human counsels come to naught;
That shall stand which God hath wrought;
His compassion, love, and power
Are the same for evermore.

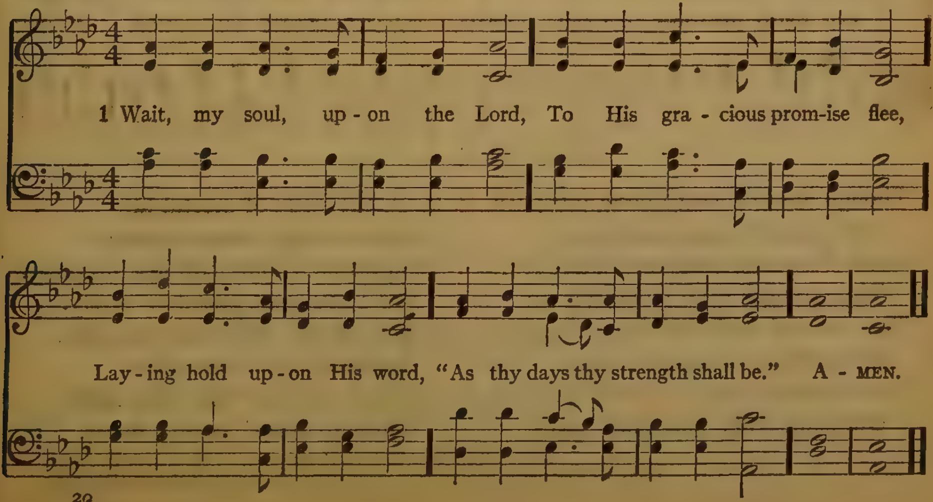
4 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of His will.

5 Jesus, Guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant Rock;
Make us, by Thy powerful hand,
Strong as Zion's mountain stand.

Anon. in Rowland Hill's "Psalms and Hymns," 1783

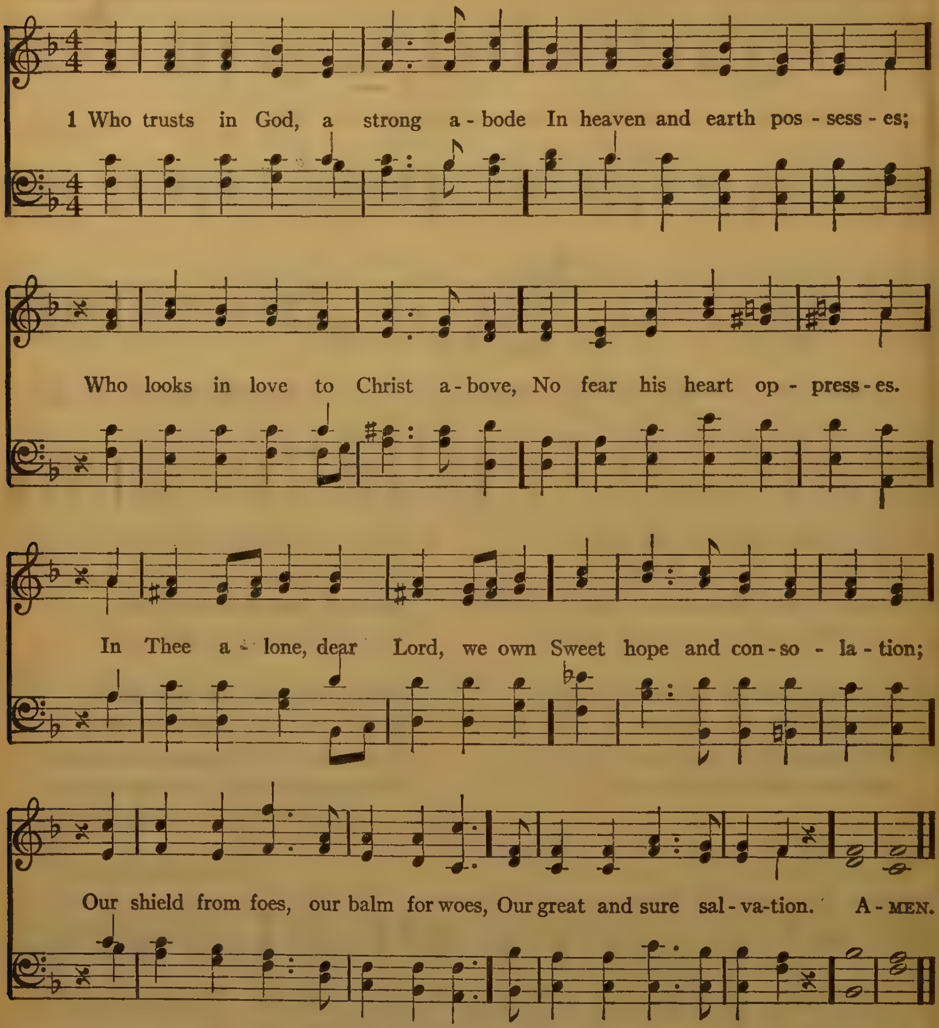
ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Wait, my soul, up-on the Lord, To His gra-cious prom-ise flee,
Lay-ing hold up-on His word, "As thy days thy strength shall be." A-MEN.

523 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1 Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heaven and earth pos-sess-es;
Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press-es.
In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-MEN.

(See also BISHOPGARTH, No. 394)

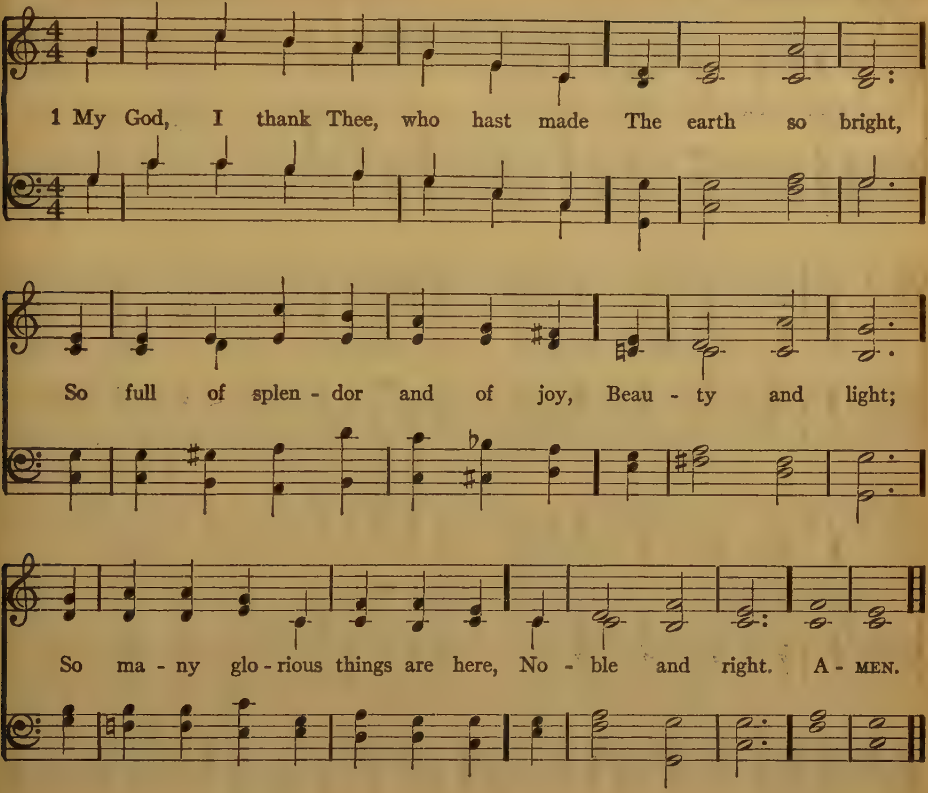
2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Verse 1, Rev. Joachim Magdeburg, 1572; verses 2, 3, Anon., 1597.
Trans. by Rev. Benj. H. Kennedy, 1863; alt. by Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

Trust

524 WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4. Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
A - MEN.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

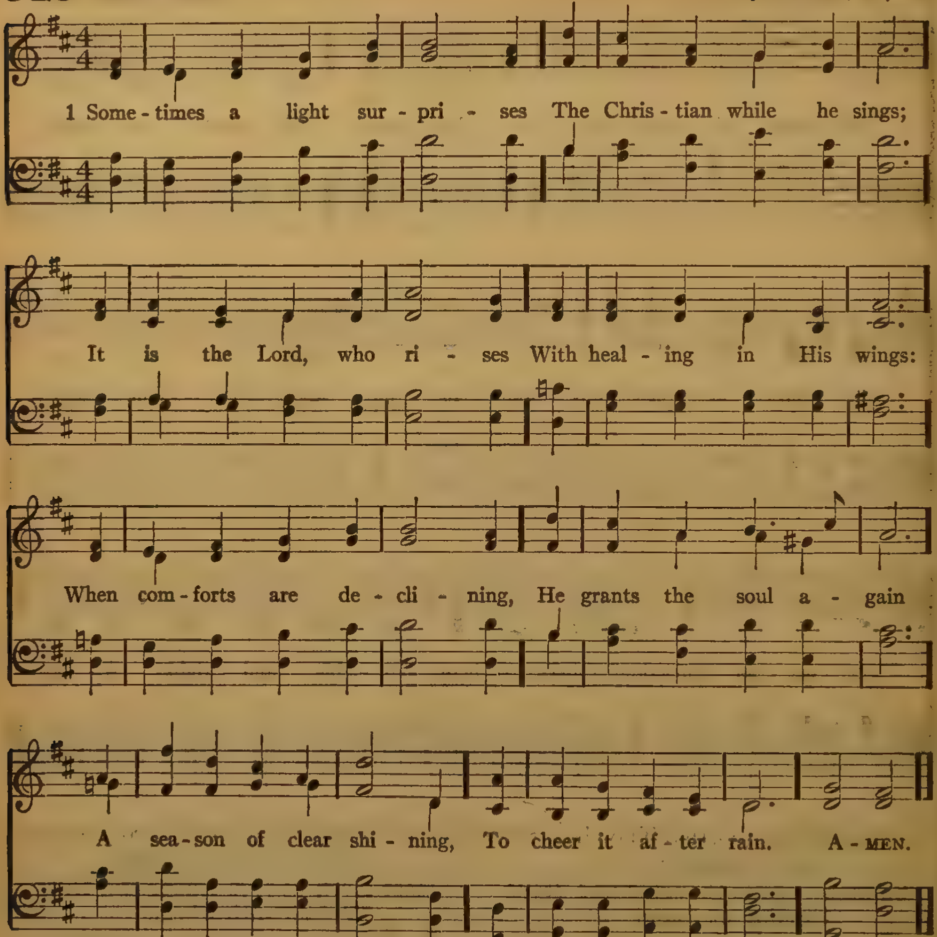
5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858

525 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6.D.

John Hullah, 1867


1 Some-times a light sur-pri-ses The Chris-tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who ri-ses With heal-ing in His wings:
When com-forts are de-cli-ning, He grants the soul a-gain
A sea-son of clear shi-ning, To cheer it af-ter rain. A-MEN.

(See also WEBB, No. 684)

2 In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

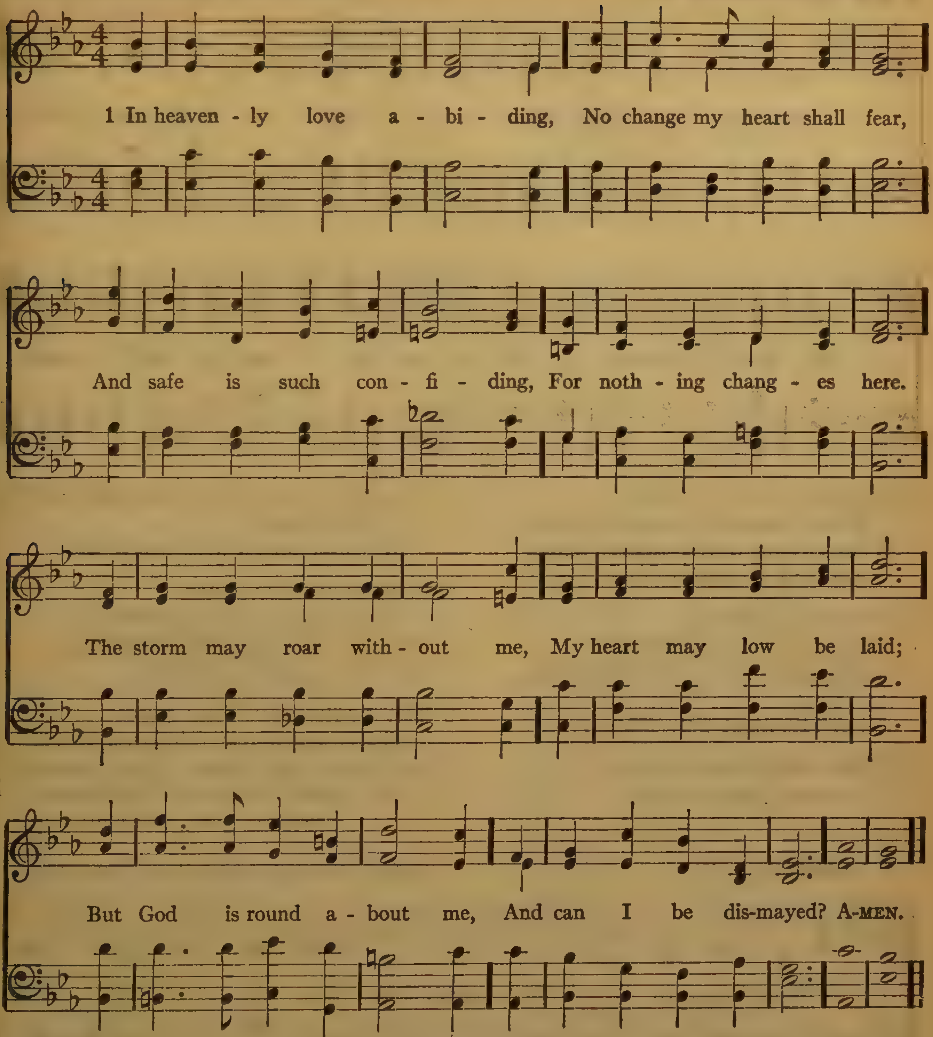
4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

Trust

526 WARING 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)


1 In heaven - ly love a - bi - ding, No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such con - fi - ding, For noth - ing chang - es here.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A-MEN.

(See also HODNET, No. 332)

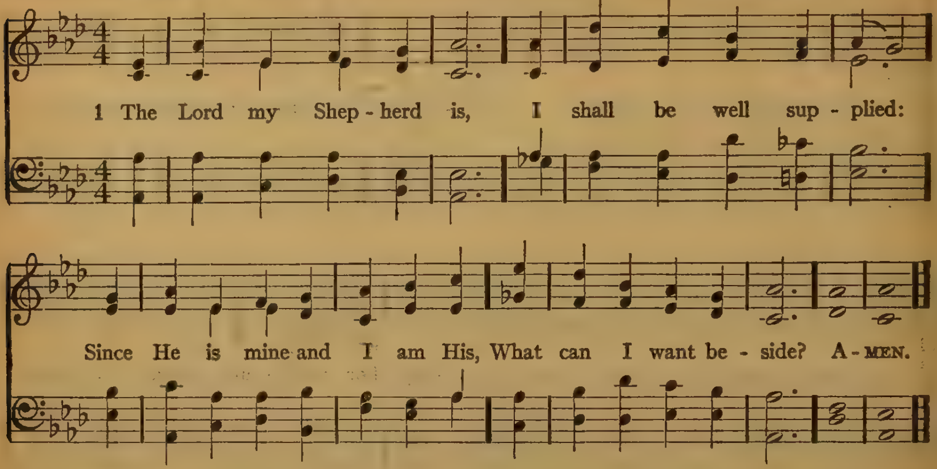
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

527 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's "Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850


1 The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied:
Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? A - MEN.

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy Name.

4 While He affords His aid
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

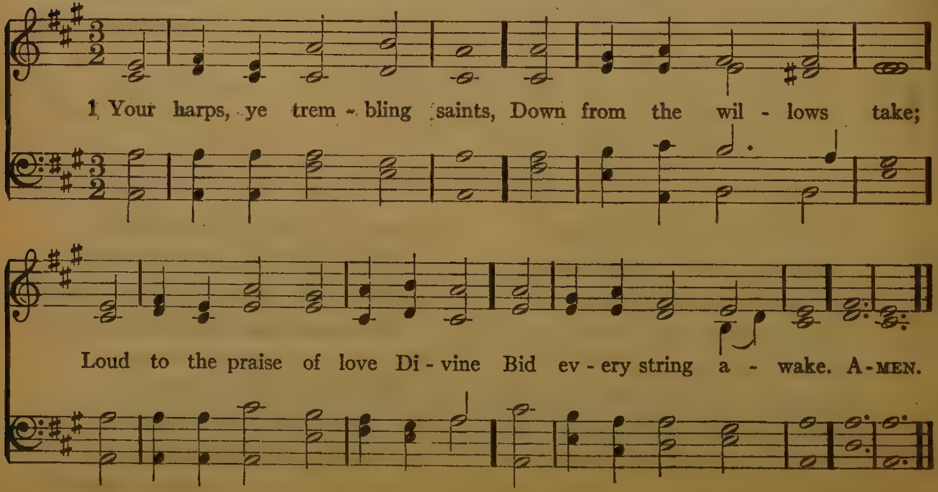
5 In spite of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Psalm xxiii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

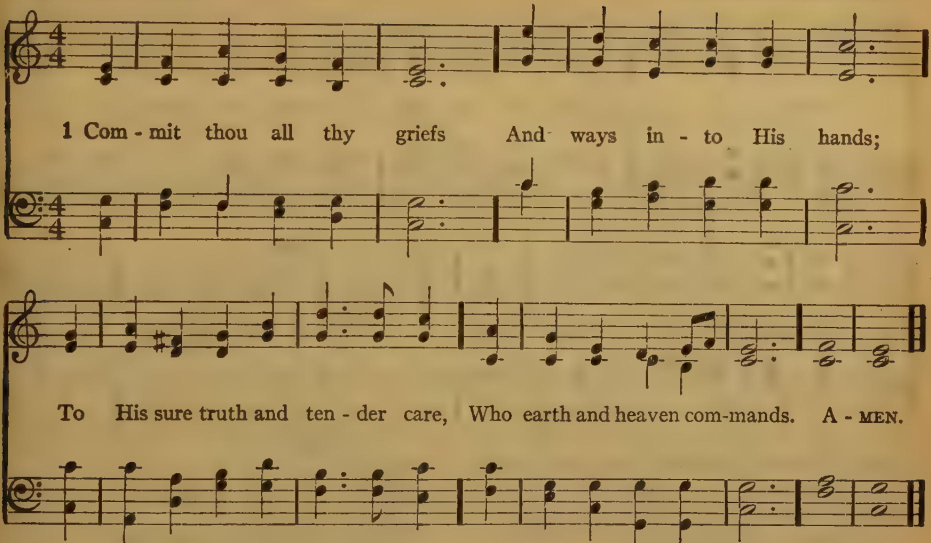
OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take;
Loud to the praise of love Di - vine Bid ev - ery string a - wake. A - MEN.

528 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1 Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands;
To His sure truth and ten - der care, Who earth and heaven com-mands. A - MEN.

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

4 What though thou rulest not?
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

5 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

6 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee:
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

7 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739

529 OLMUTZ S. M.

1 Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love Divine
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark Divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His Name.

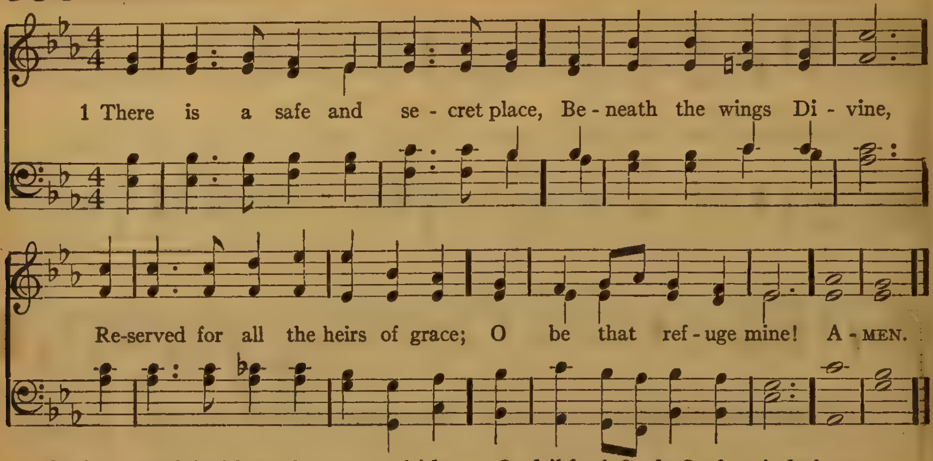
5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee:
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

530 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1 There is a safe and se - cret place, Be - neath the wings Di - vine,
Re-served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine! A - MEN.

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

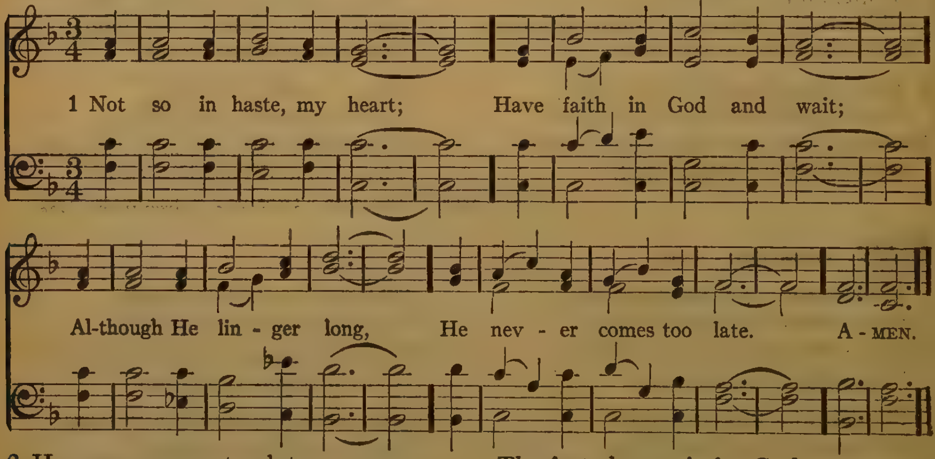
3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair,
Of love and truth Divine:
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

Psalm xci. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

531 DOLOMITE CHANT 6.6.6.6.

Arr. from an Austrian Melody
by Joseph T. Cooper, 1873


1 Not so in haste, my heart; Have faith in God and wait;
Al-though He lin - ger long, He nev - er comes too late. A - MEN.

2 He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself in vain;
Until He cometh, rest.

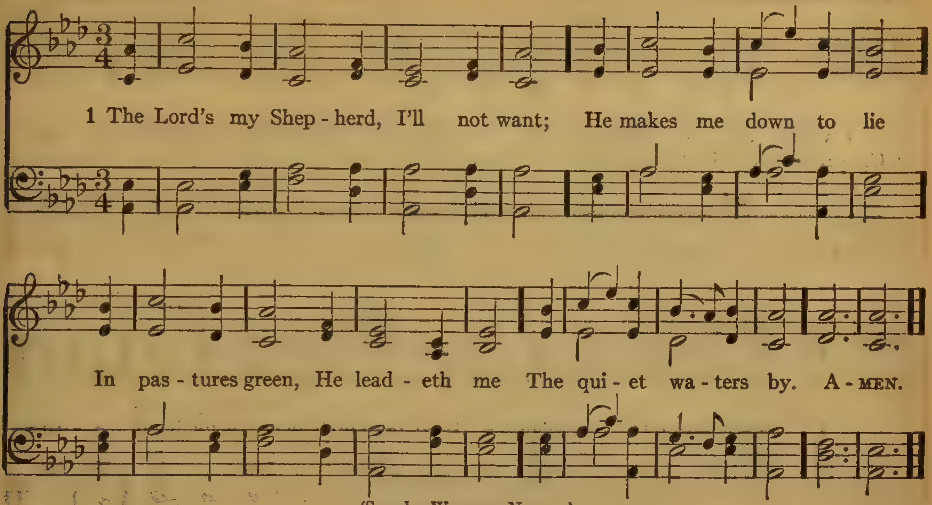
3 Until He cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God
Are soonest at the goal;

4 Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, my heart,
For I shall wait His lead.

Bradford Torrey, 1875

532 BALERMA C. M.

Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833


1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
In pas - tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by. A - MEN.

(See also WALDEN, No. 577)

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm xxiii. The Scottish Psalter, 1650: based on Francis Rous, Sir William Mure, and others

533 (BALERMA) C. M.

1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

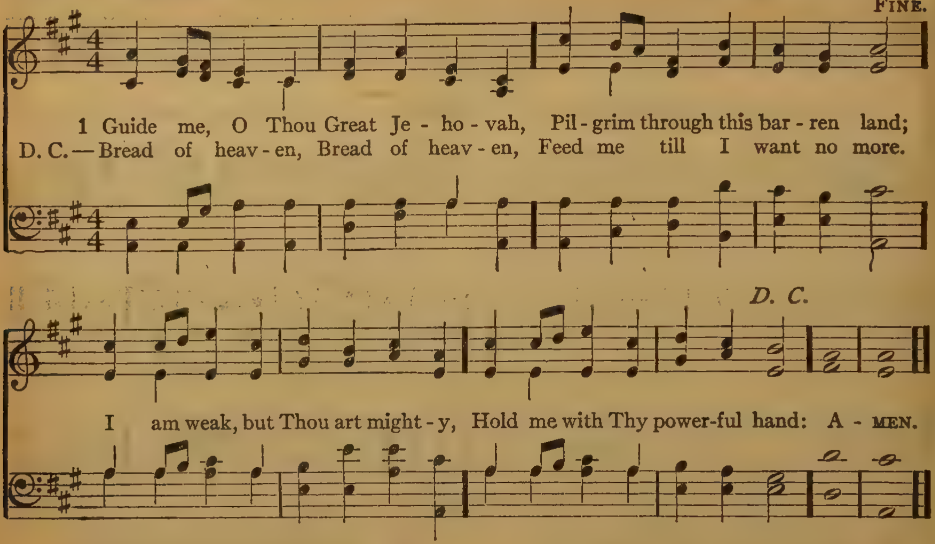
4 O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Verses 1–4, Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737, recast by Rev. John Logan, 1781:
verse 1, line 1, alt. and verse 5 added in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases," 1781

534 DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

William L. Viner, 1845


FINE.
1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
D. C.—Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
D. C.
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand: A - MEN.

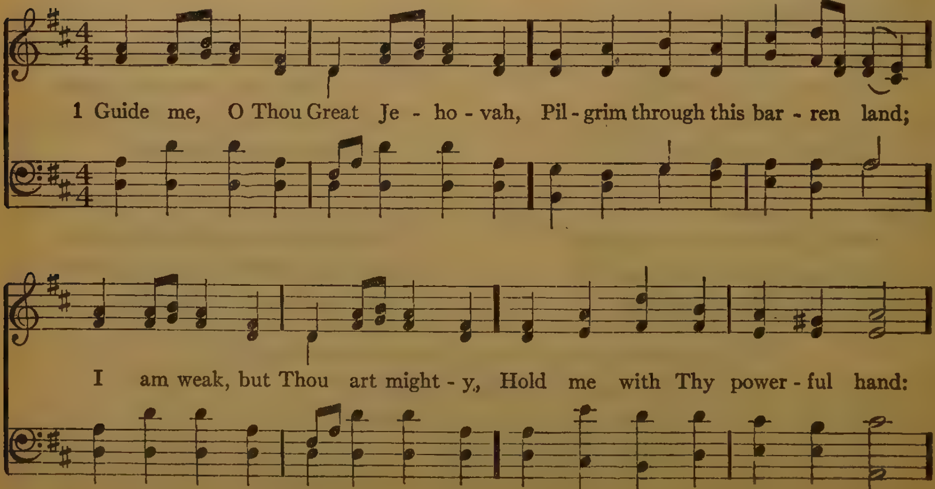
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

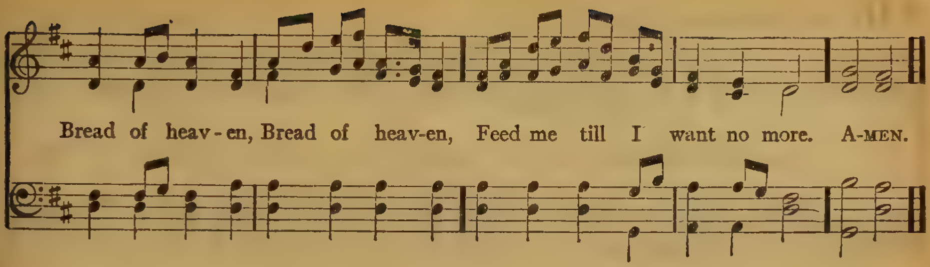
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. William Williams (Welsh), 1745. Verse 1 trans. by Rev. Peter Williams, 1771:
verses 2, 3, by Rev. Wm. Williams, c. 1772

OLIPHANT 8.7.8.7.4.7.

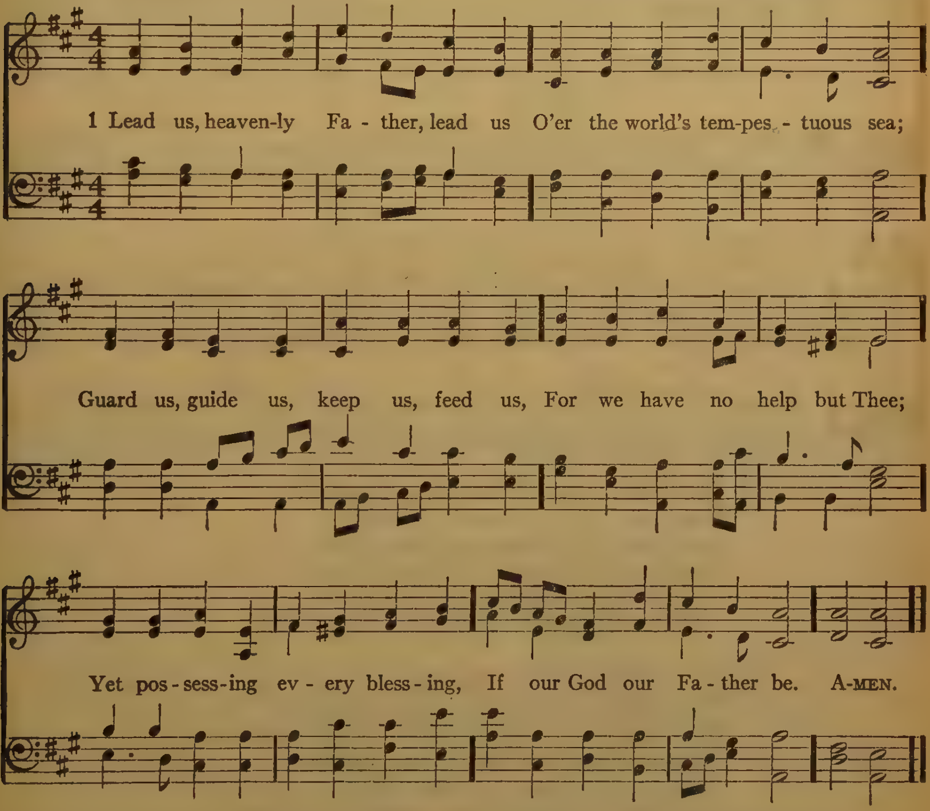
Arr. from Pierre M. F. de S. Baillot, 1830,
by Lowell Mason, 1832


1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power - ful hand:


Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. A-MEN.

535 CORINTH 8.7.8.7.8.7.

"Essay on the Church Plain Chant," 1782

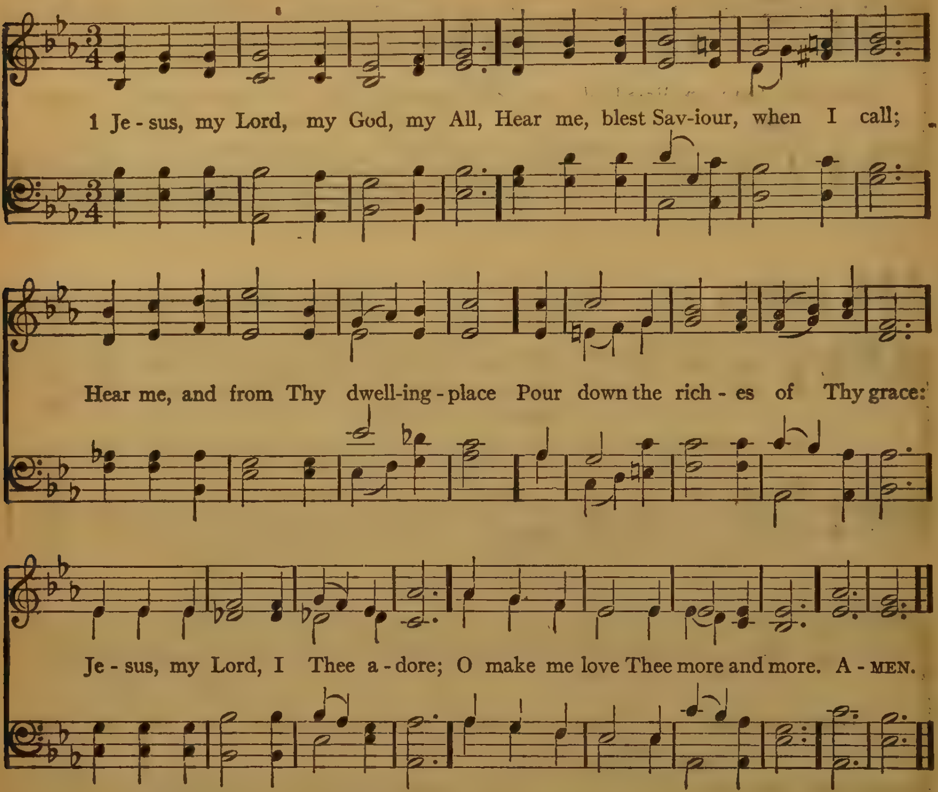

1 Lead us, heaven-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes - tuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
Yet pos-sess-ing ev - ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A-MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston, 1821

536 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav-iour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing - place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace:
Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

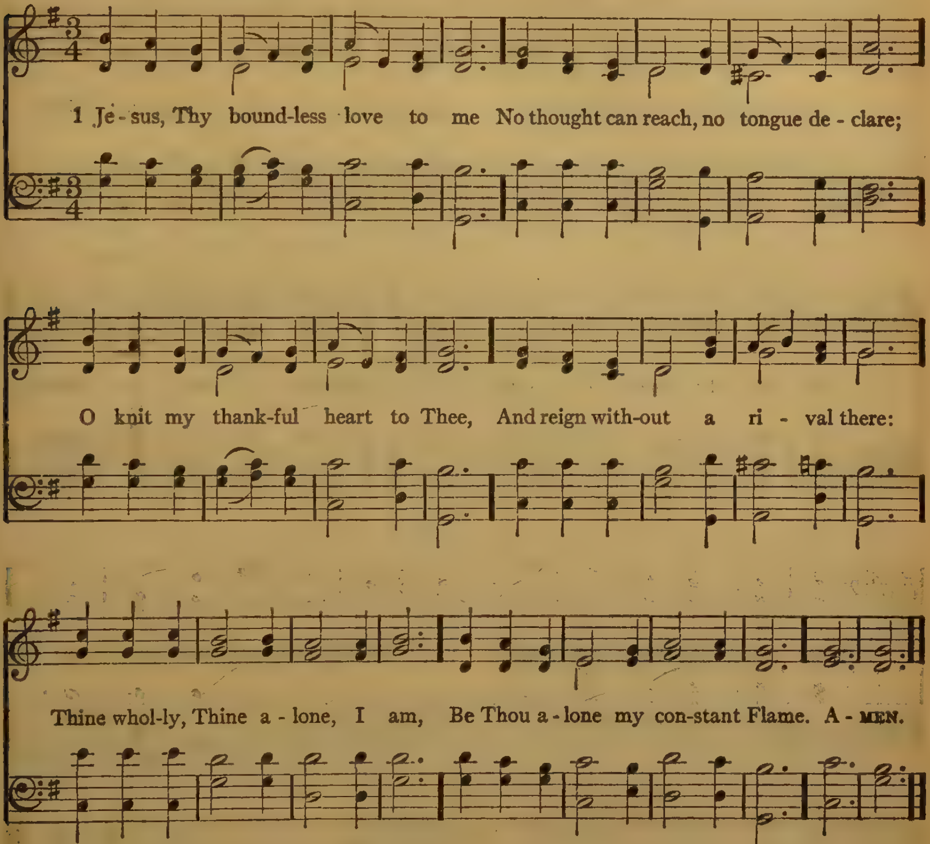
3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854

537 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1 Je-sus, Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de-clare;
O knit my thank-ful heart to Thee, And reign with-out a ri - val there:
Thine whol-ly, Thine a - lone, I am, Be Thou a-lone my con-stant Flame. A-MEN.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

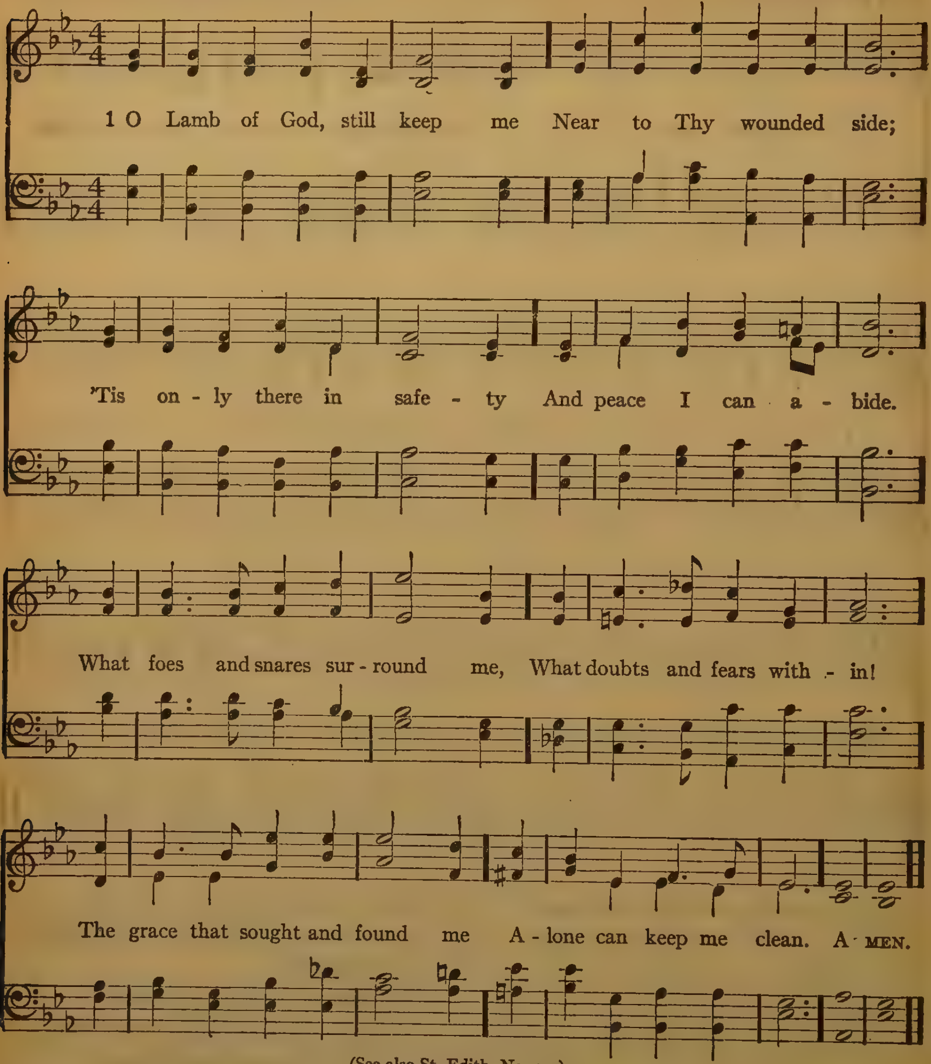
5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 6, alt.

The Forgiveness of Sins

538 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6.D.

James Walch, 1875


1 O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!
The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean. A - MEN.

(See also St. Edith, No. 434)

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

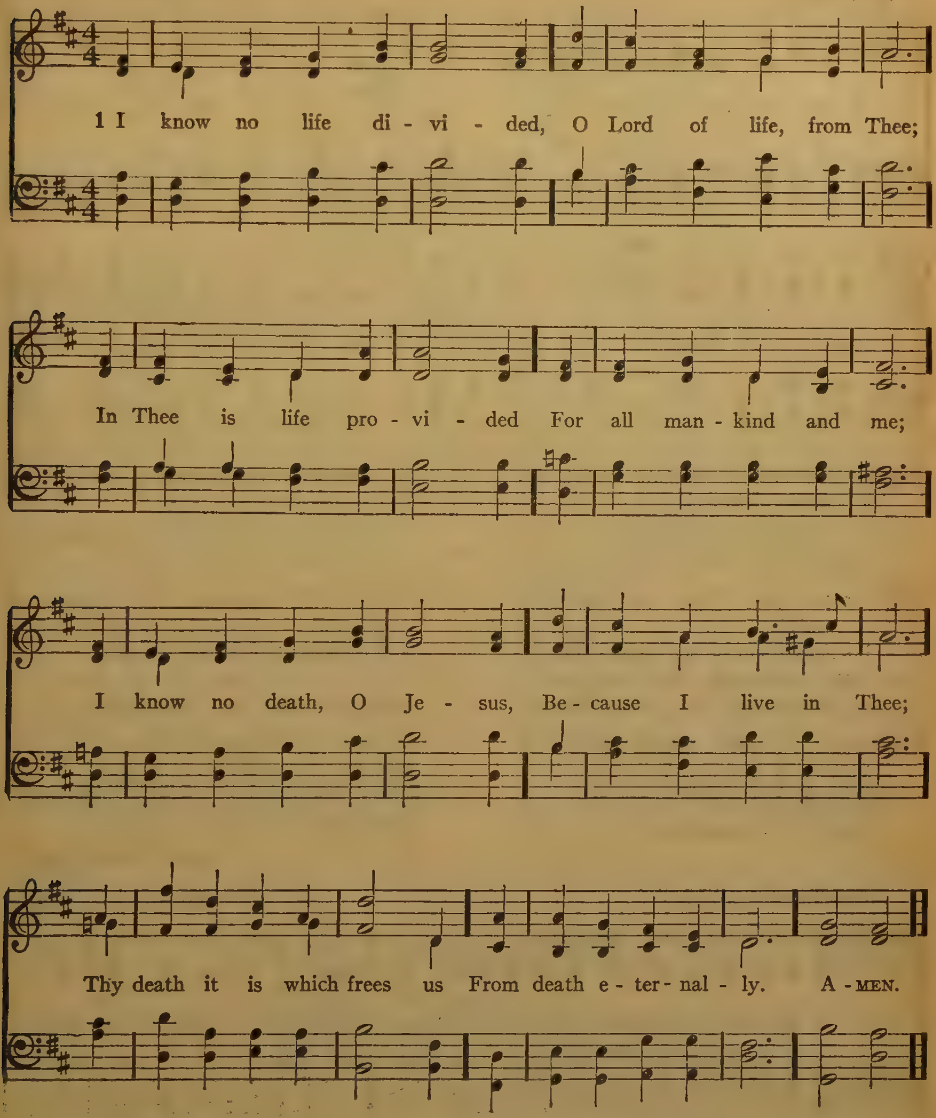
Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: verse 1, line 6, alt.

Love, and Communion with Christ

539

BENTLEY 7.6.7.6.D.

John Hullah, 1867


1 I know no life di - vi - ded, O Lord of life, from Thee;
In Thee is life pro - vi - ded For all man - kind and me;
I know no death, O Je - sus, Be - cause I live in Thee;
Thy death it is which frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.
A - MEN.

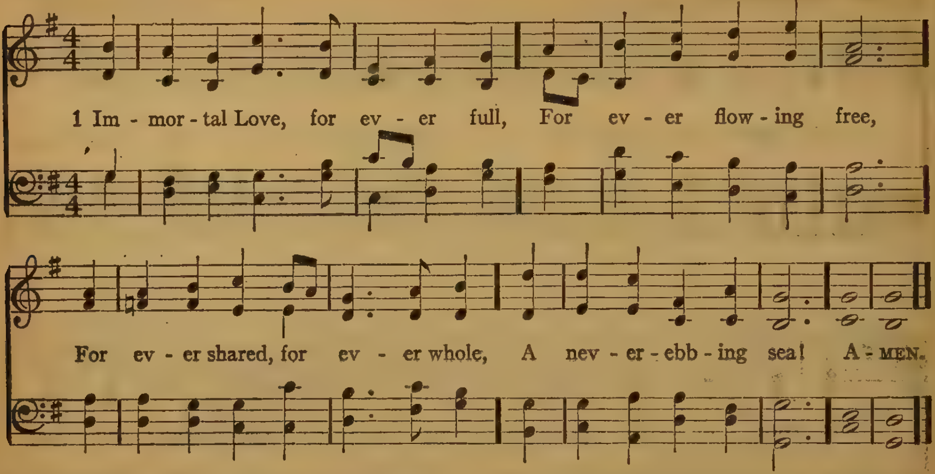
2 I fear no tribulation,
Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me.
If Thou, my God and Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

3 If, while on earth I wander,
My heart is light and blest,
Ah, what shall I be yonder,
In perfect peace and rest?
O blessèd thought in dying!
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing,
A kingdom our reward.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833. Trans. by Richard Massie, 1860

540

FAITH C. M. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,
For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
A - MEN.

2 Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

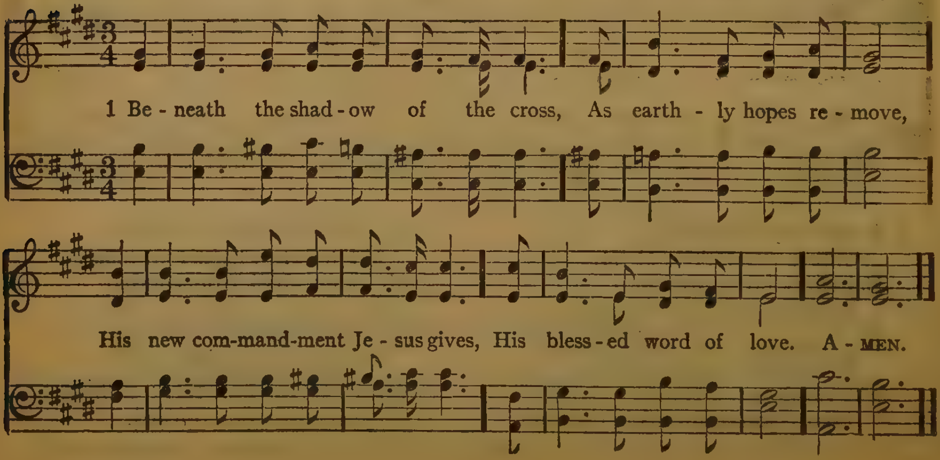
5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

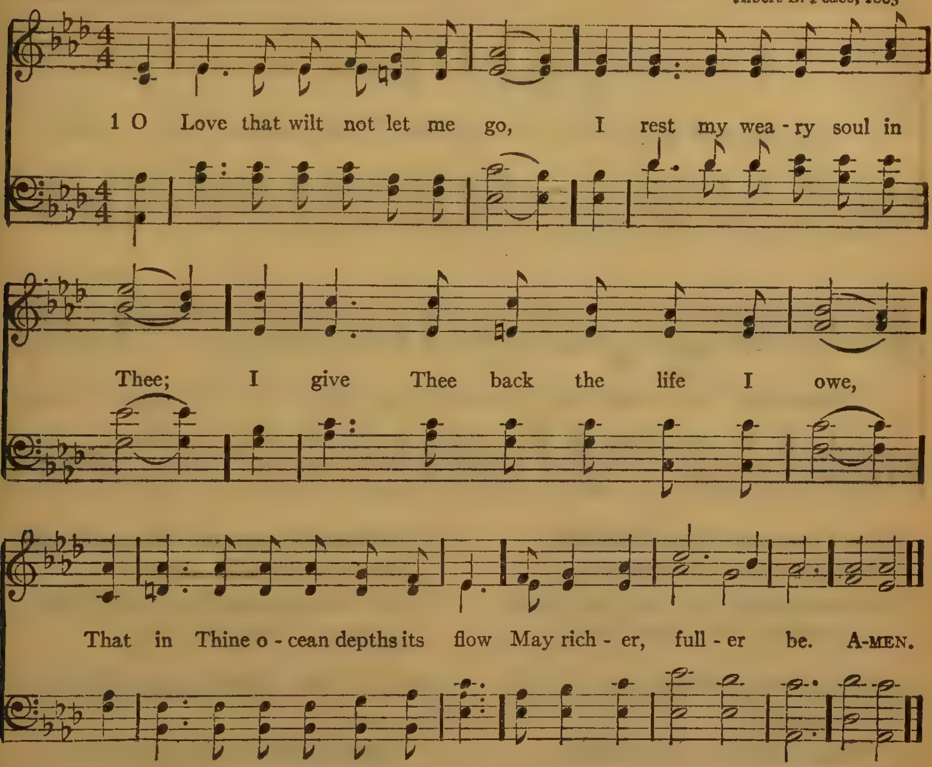
John G. Whittier, 1866

SERENITY C. M. Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856


1 Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,
His new com-mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love.
A - MEN.

541 ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

Albert L. Peace, 1885


1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A-MEN.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

542 (SERENITY) C. M.

1 Beneath the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessèd word of love.

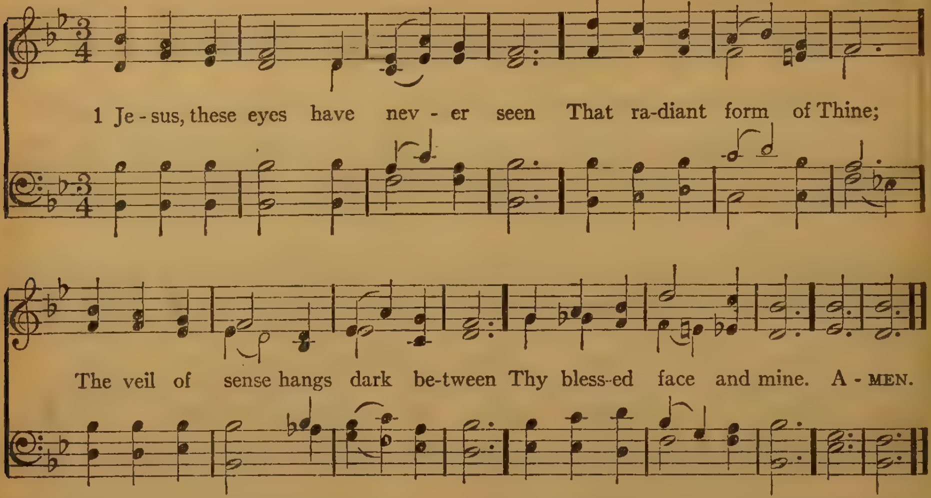
2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1848

543 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860


1 Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine. A - MEN.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

544 (ECKHARDTSHEIM) C. M.

1 If Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things and things to come,
And grace and glory too.

2 If He is mine, then, though He frown,
He never will forsake;
His chastisements all work for good,
And but His love bespeak.

3 If He is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 If He is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee;
He, the Dispenser of all good,
Is more than these to me.

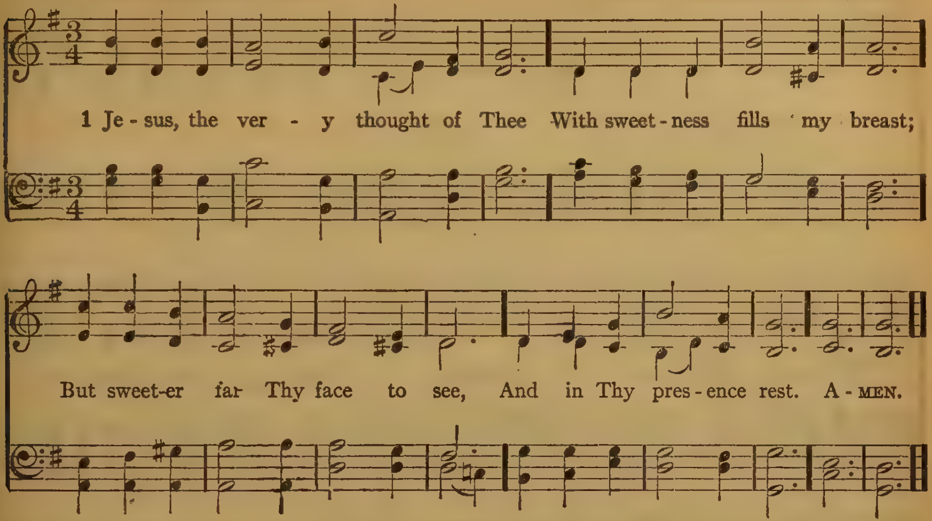
5 If He is mine, I'll fearless pass
Through death's tremendous vale;
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay
When heart and flesh shall fail.

6 Let Jesus tell me He is mine,
I nothing want beside:
My soul shall at the Fountain live
When all the streams are dried.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, publ. 1817

545 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. A - MEN.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

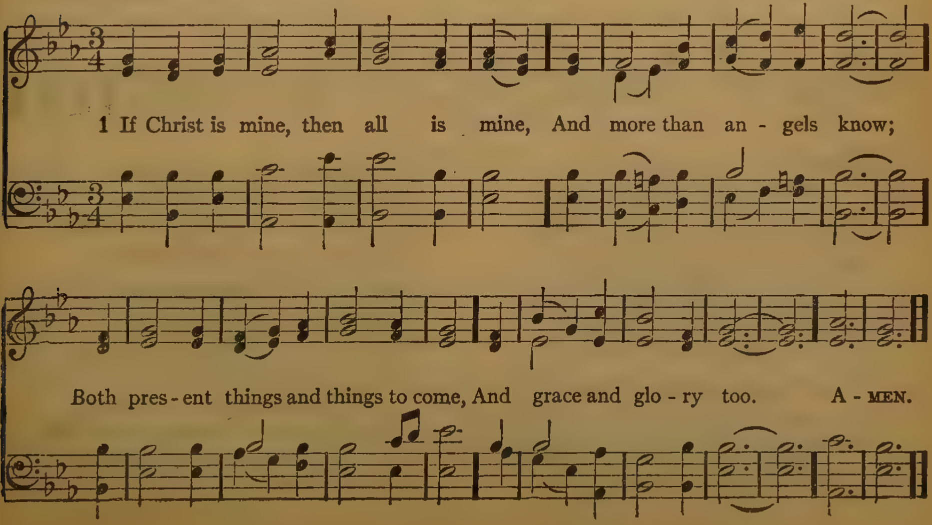
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity.

Anon. (Latin, 11th Century). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

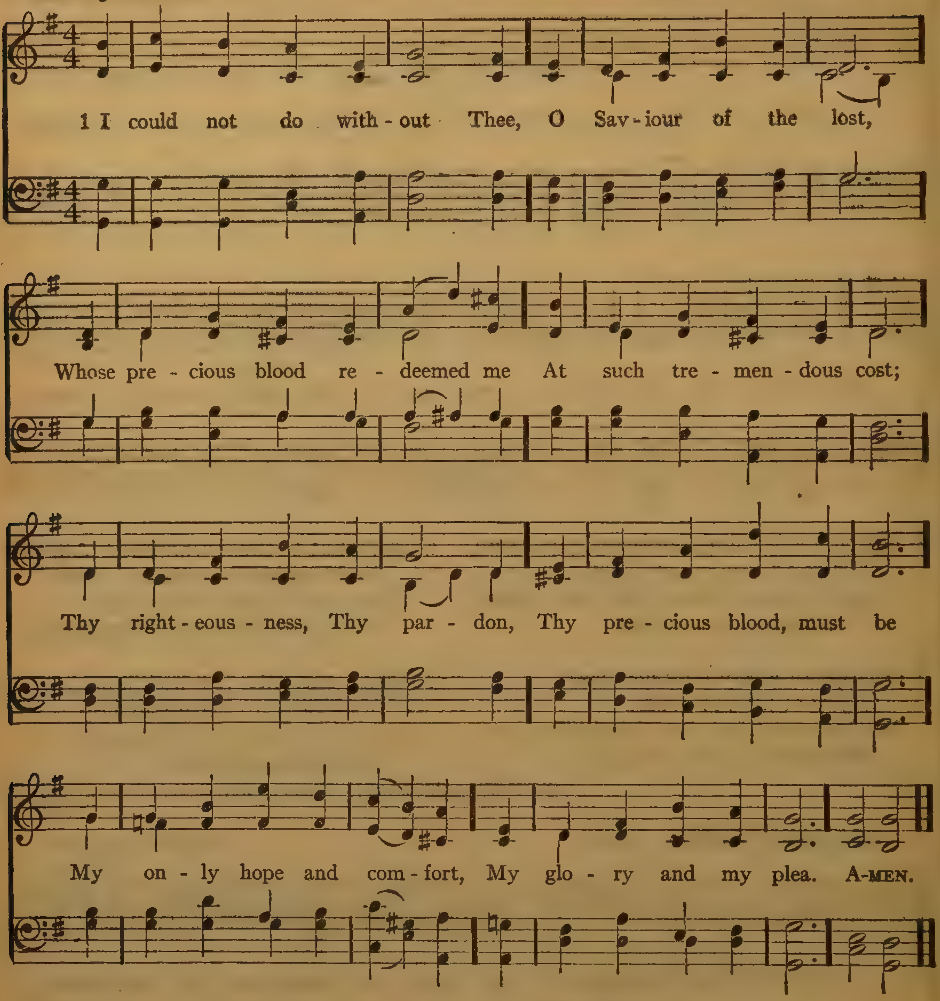
ECKHARDTSHEIM C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1833


1 If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than an - gels know;
Both pres - ent things and things to come, And grace and glo - ry too. A - MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

546 JESU DILECTISSIME 7.6.7.6.D. R. H. McCartney,


1 I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,
Whose pre-cious blood re-deemed me At such tre-men-dous cost;
Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre-cious blood, must be
My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea. A-MEN.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art All in all to me,
And weakness will be power,
If leaning hard on Thee.

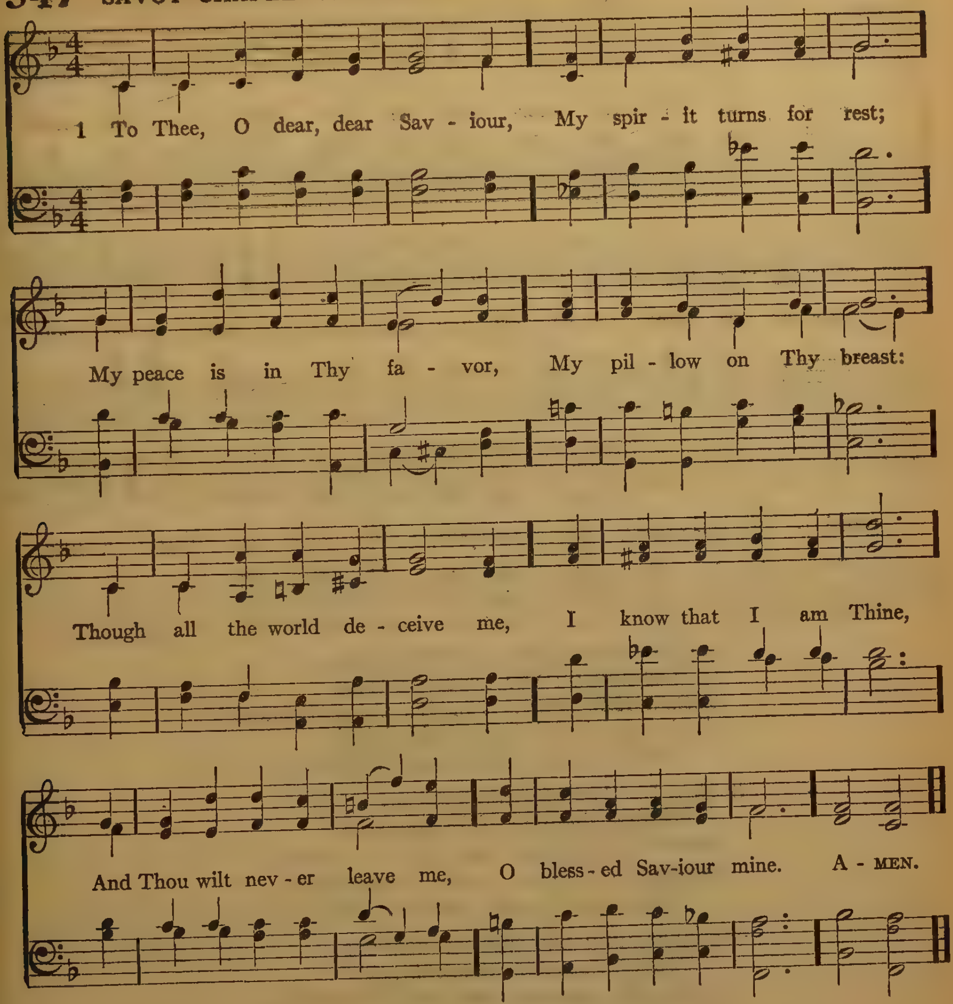
3 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

Love, and Communion with Christ

547 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6.D. J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887


1 To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour, My spir - it turns for rest;
My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast:
Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav-iour mine.
A - MEN.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only One who never
Forgat or slighted me!
O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

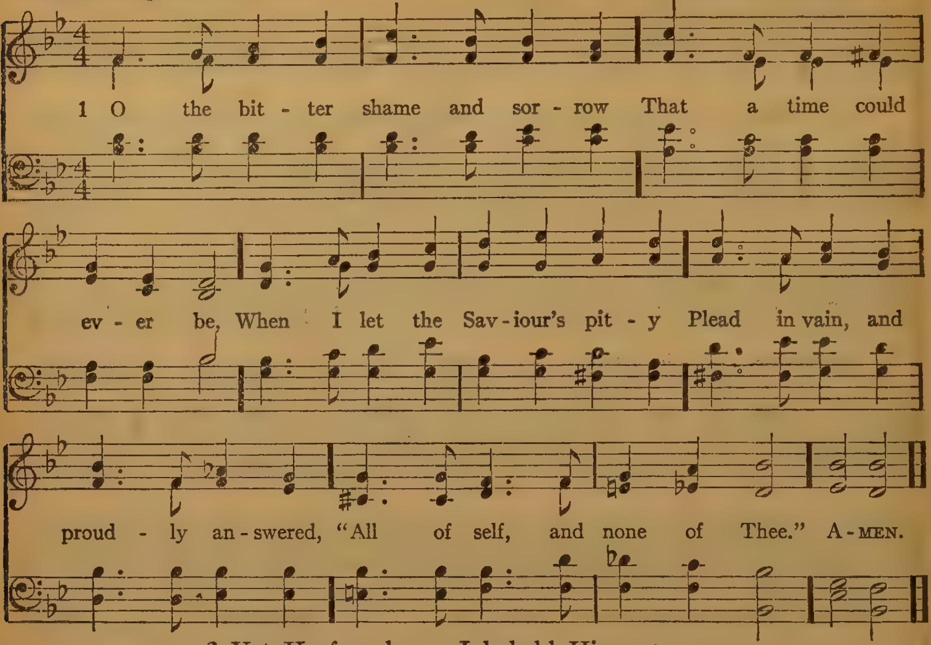
4 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above!
O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose!

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

The Forgiveness of Sins

548 ST. JUDE 8.7.8.8.7.

Charles J. Vincent, 1877


1 O the bit - ter shame and sor - row That a time could
ev - er be, When I let the Sav - iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and
proud - ly an - swered, "All of self, and none of Thee." A - MEN.

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication,
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874

549 (BROCKLESBURY) 8.7.8.7.

1 Something every heart is loving;—
None but Christ can bring it rest:
Lord, my heart to Thee is given;
Take it, for it loves Thee best.

2 Though the world were set beside Thee,
Still my heart would choose Thee now;
Naught on earth and naught in heaven
Seems so beautiful as Thou.

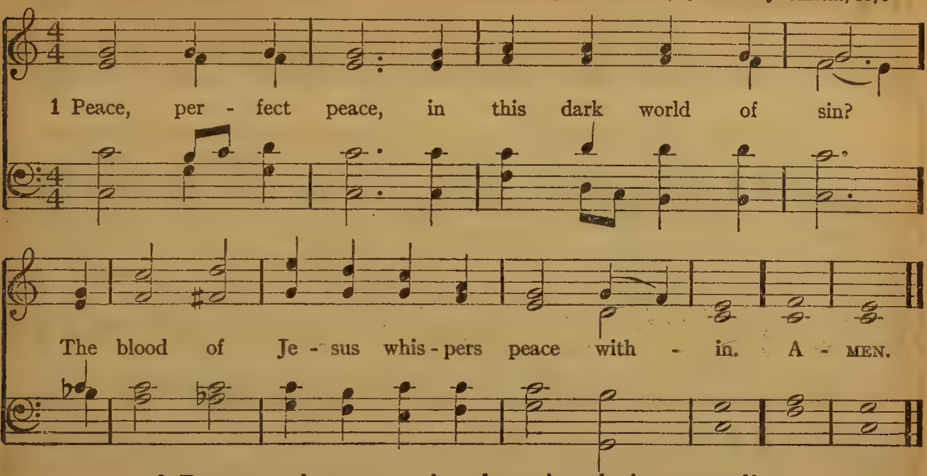
3 Radiant with the Father's glory
Is the vision of Thy face,
Bright with Thine own loving-kindness.
Full of pity, full of grace.

4 Keep my heart still true and faithful,
That my earthly life may be
Like a vesture of the glory
Of my hidden life in Thee.

Gerhard Tersteegan, 1745. Trans. by Mrs. Emma F. Bevan, 1858, and the Editor, 1910

550

PAX TECUM 10.10. Alt. from George T. Caldbeck, by Charles J. Vincent, 1876


1 Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - MEN.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

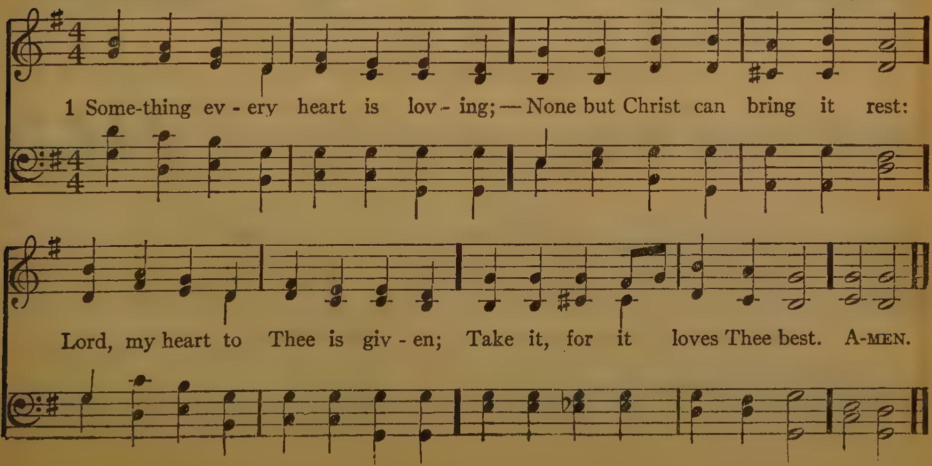
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

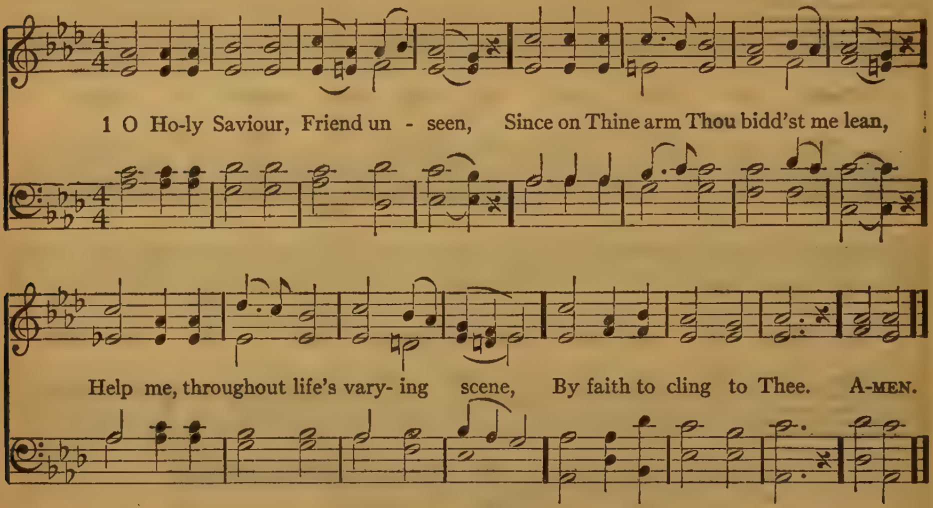
Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7. Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868


1 Some-thing ev - ery heart is lov - ing; — None but Christ can bring it rest:
Lord, my heart to Thee is giv - en; Take it, for it loves Thee best. A-MEN.

551

FLEMMING 8.8.8.6. Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810


1 O Ho-ly Saviour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
Help me, throughout life's vary- ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Blest with this fellowship Divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.

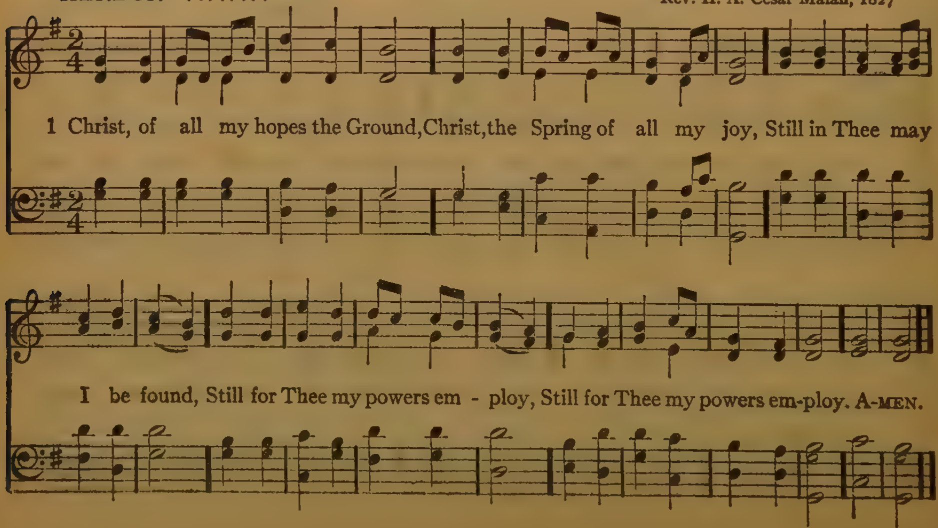
3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

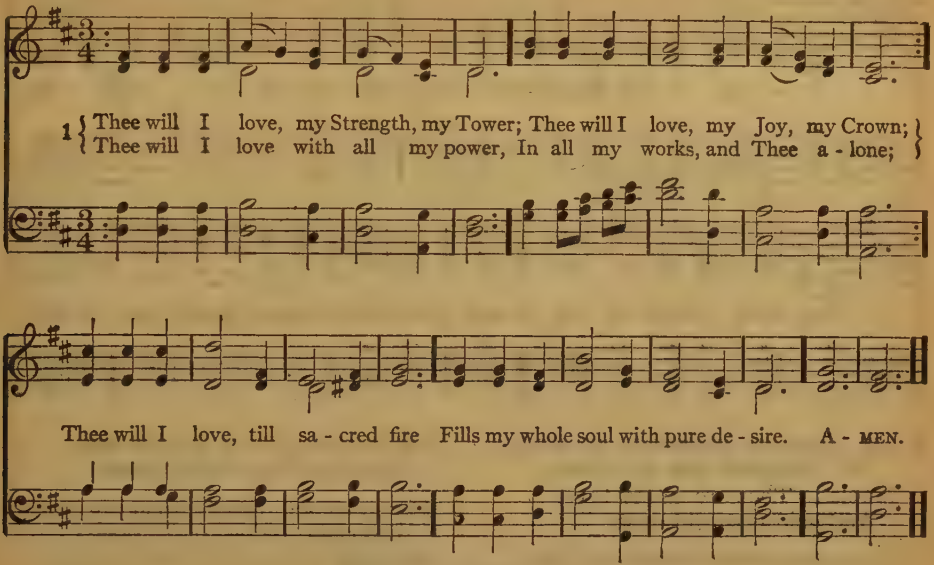
Charlotte Elliott, 1834

HENDON 7.7.7.7. Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827


1 Christ, of all my hopes the Ground, Christ, the Spring of all my joy, Still in Thee may
I be found, Still for Thee my powers em - ploy, Still for Thee my powers em-ploy. A-MEN.

552 WAVERTREE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William Shore, 1840


1 { Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower; Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power, In all my works, and Thee a - lone; }
Thee will I love, till sa - cred fire Fills my whole soul with pure de - sire. A - MEN.

(See also ST. CATHERINE, No. 64)

2 In darkness willingly I strayed;
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved;
For wide my wandering thoughts were spread;
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
And now, if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate with Thy heavenly light.

4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Johann Scheffler, 1657. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

553 (HENDON) 7.7.7.7.

1 Christ, of all my hopes the Ground,
Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Let Thy love my heart inflame;
Keep Thy fear before my sight;
Be Thy praise my highest aim;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.

3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it "Christ to live."

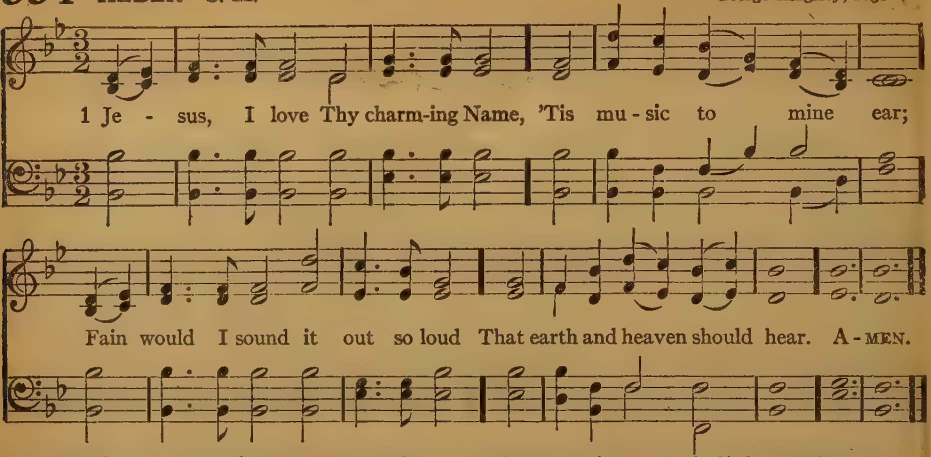
4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.

5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1817

554 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838


1 Je - sus, I love Thy charm-ing Name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven should hear. A - MEN.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

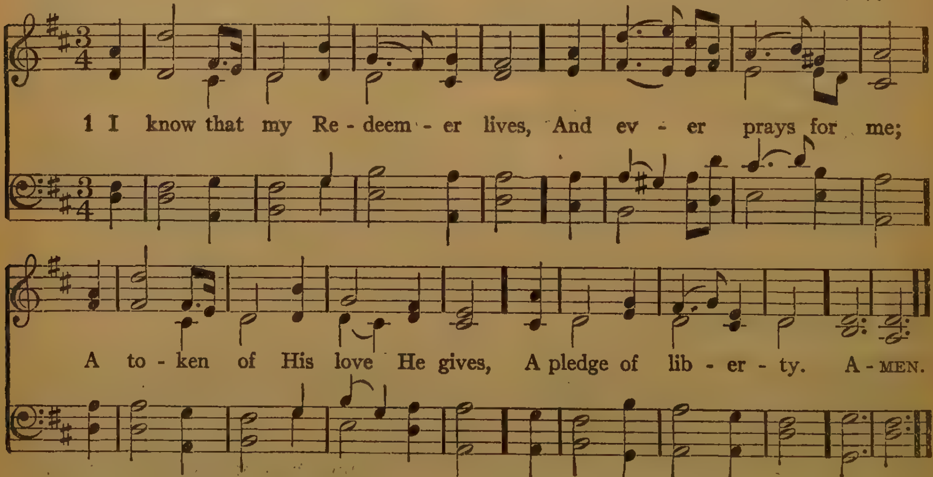
3 All my capacious powers can wish
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1717

555 BRADFORD C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741


1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
Who can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

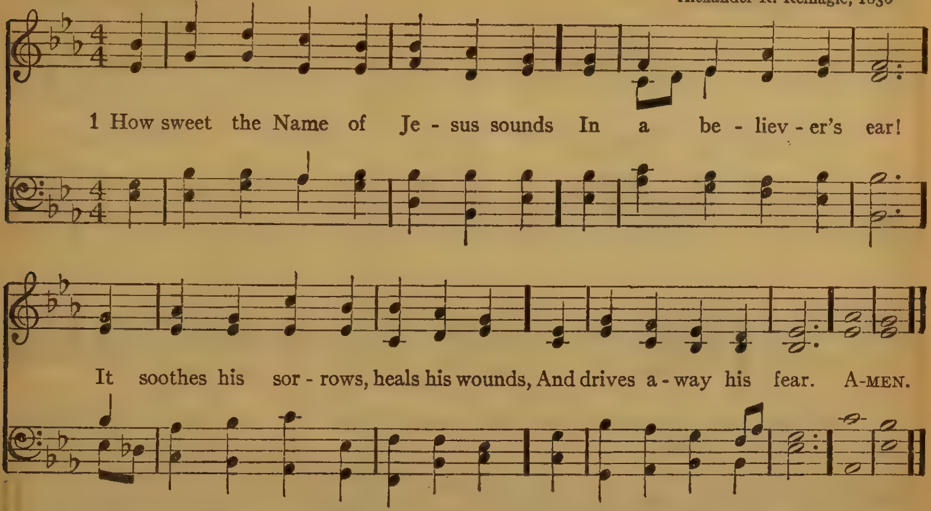
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

Love, and Communion with Christ

556

ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A-MEN.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary Rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace;

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

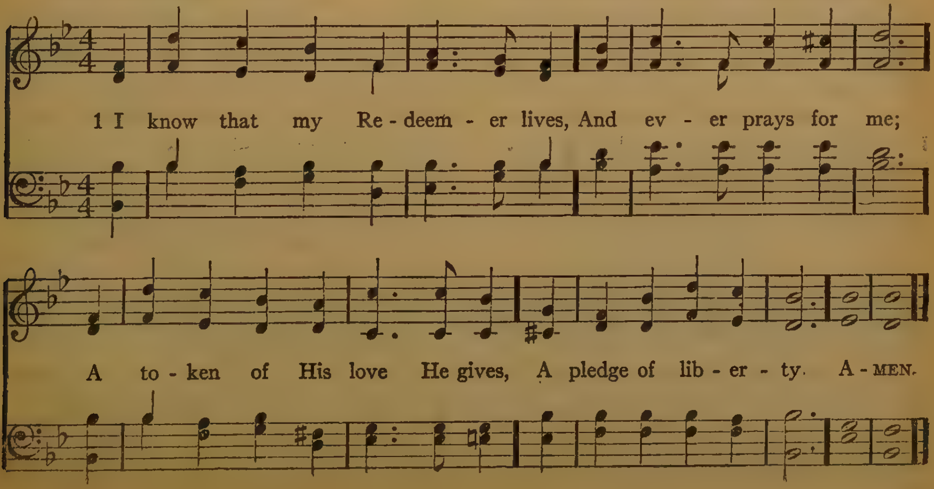
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779: verse 5, line 1, alt.

HOLY CROSS C. M.

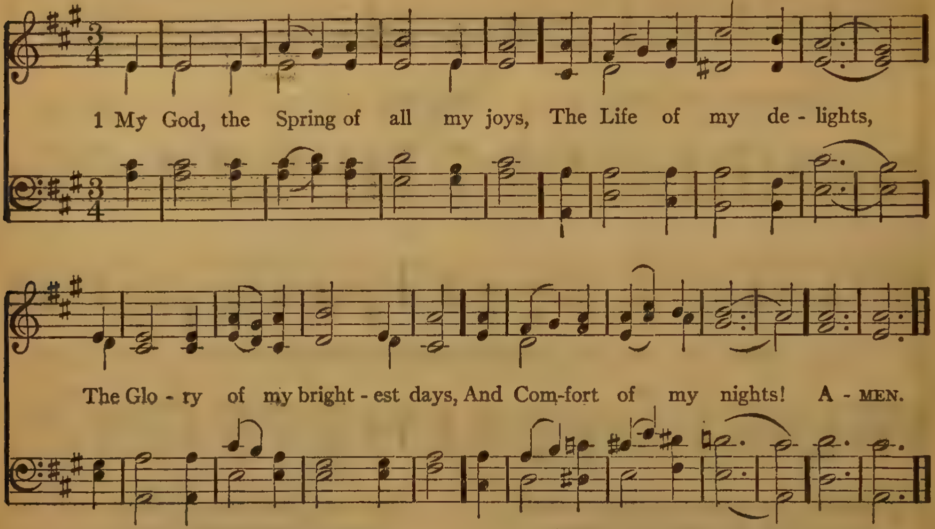
Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1831


1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

557 SABBATA C. M.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865


1 My God, the Spring of all my joys, The Life of my de - lights,
The Glo - ry of my bright - est days, And Com-fort of my nights! A - MEN.

2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright Morning Star,
And He my rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers I am His.

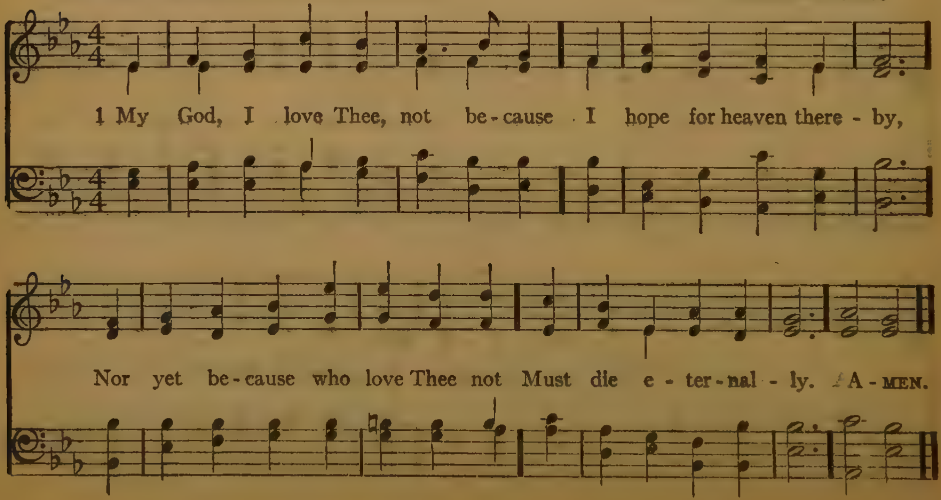
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord:

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

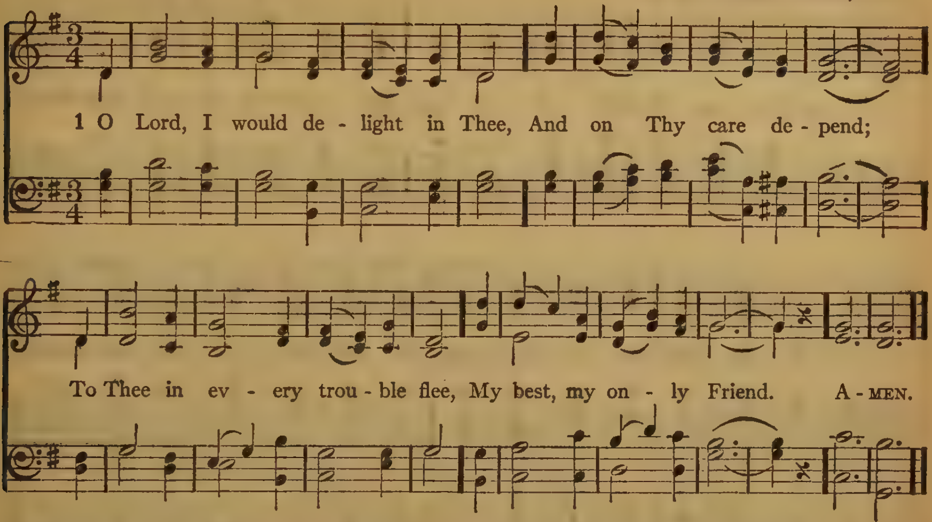
XAVIER C. M.

Sir John Stainer, 1875.


1 My God, I love Thee, not be - cause I hope for heaven there - by,
Nor yet be - cause who love Thee not Must die e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

558 **BELMONT** C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812


1 O Lord, I would de - light in Thee, And on Thy care de - pend;
To Thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.
A - MEN.

2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name.

3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.

4 O that I had a stronger faith,
To look within the veil!
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail!

5 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?

6 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee;
I triumph and adore:
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and please Thee more.

Rev. John Ryland, 1777

559 (XAVIER) C. M.

1 My God, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must die eternally.

2 Thou, O Lord Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

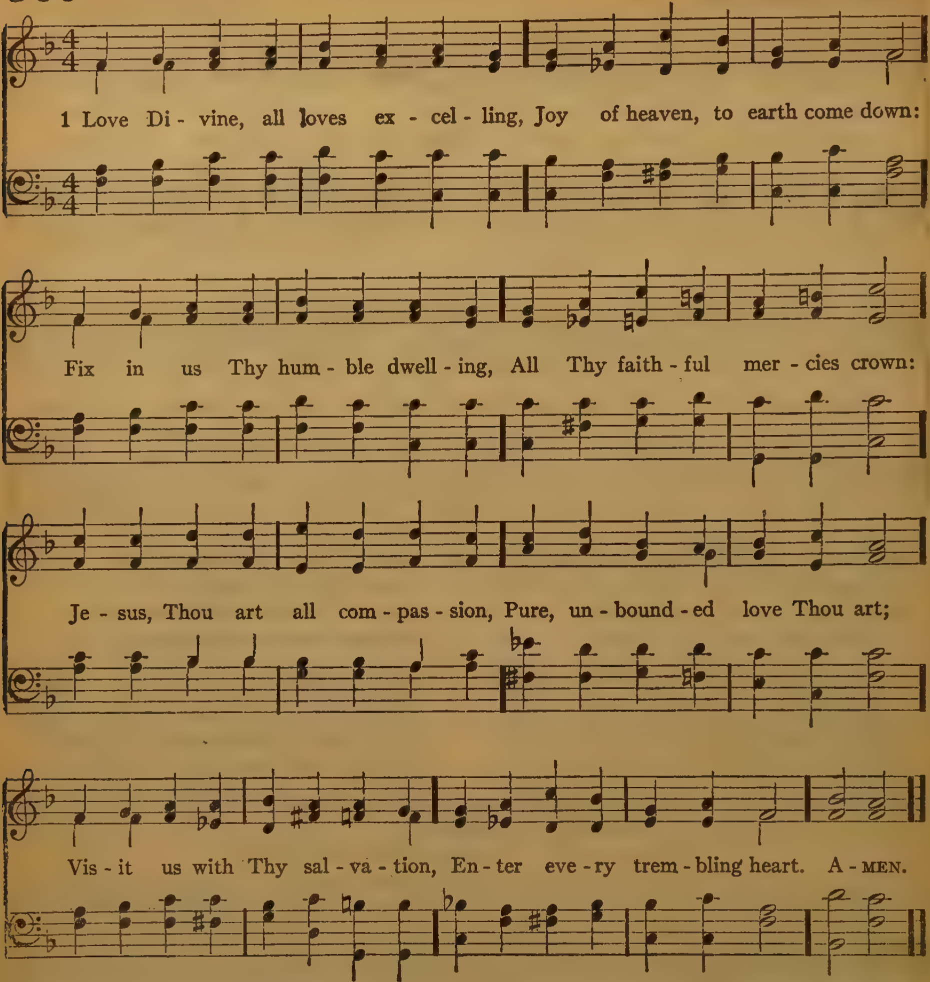
5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord?

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my Eternal King.

From a 17th century Latin version of a Spanish sonnet ascribed to Francis Xavier, c. 1546. Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849: verse 1, lines 3, 4, alt.

560 LOVE DIVINE (LE JEUNE) 8.7.8.7.D.

George F. Le Jeune, 1887


1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

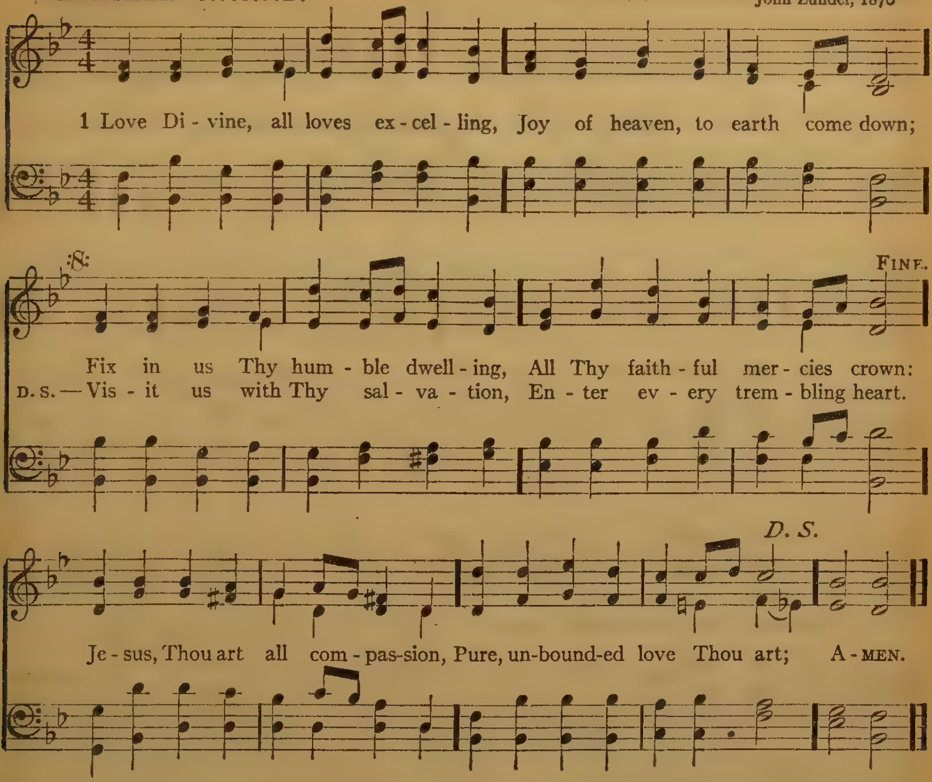
4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747: verse 2, lines 4, 5 alt.

Love, and Communion with Christ

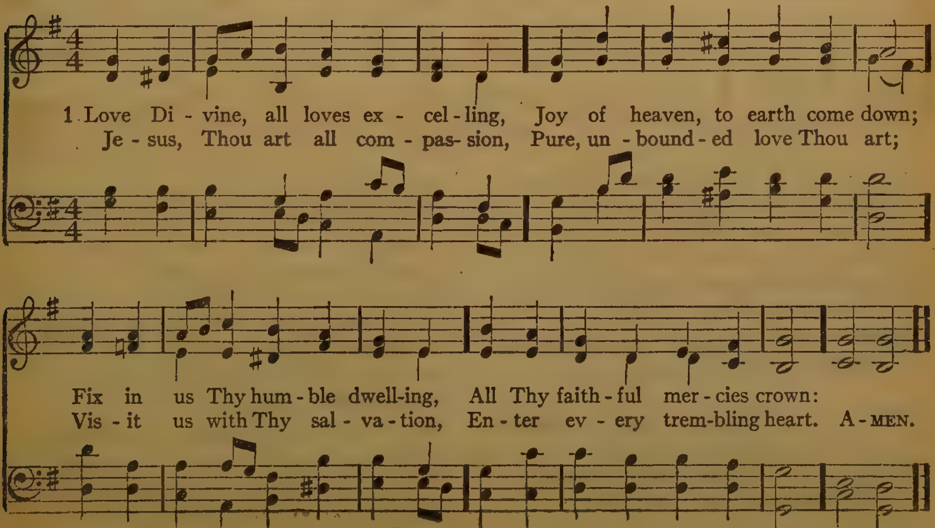
BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1870


1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
D. S. — Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
Fine.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
D. S.
A - men.

LOVE DIVINE (Stainer) 8.7.8.7.

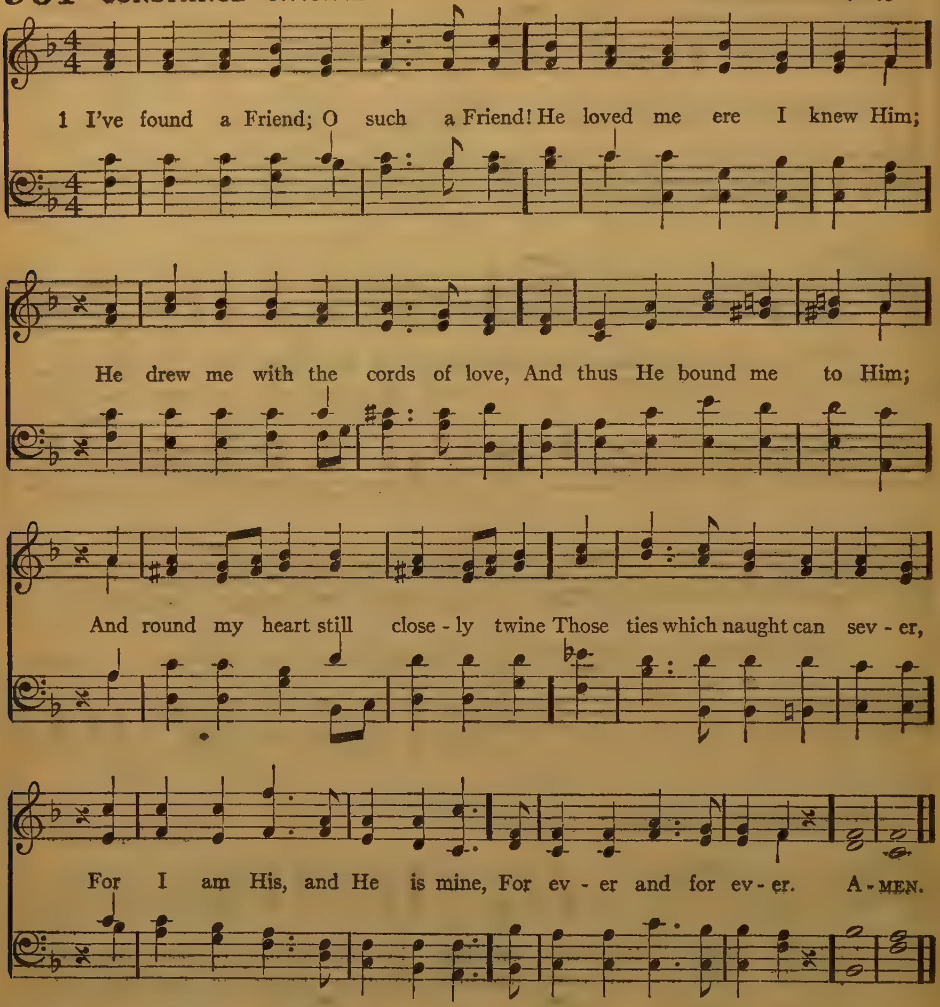
Sir John Stainer, 1889


1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas- sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart. A - men.

561

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
A - MEN.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

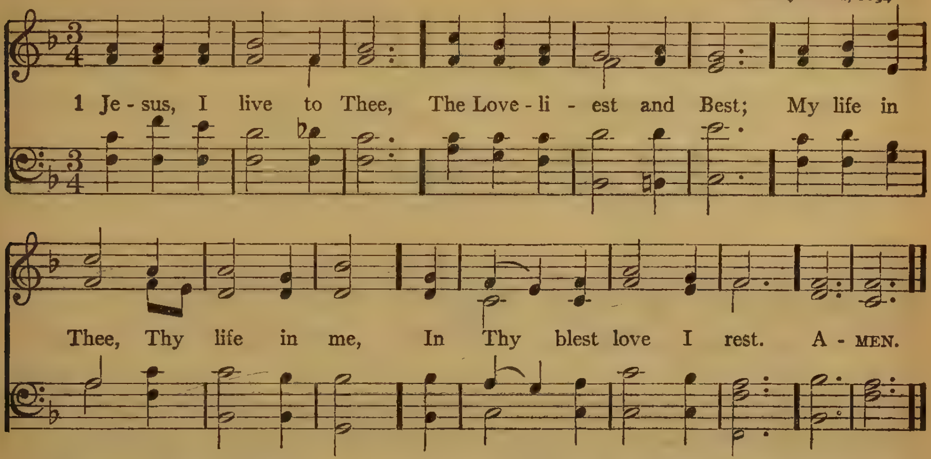
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven:
Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor:
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

562 TRENTHAM S. M.

Robert Jackson, 1894


1 Je - sus, I live to Thee, The Love - li - est and Best; My life in
Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

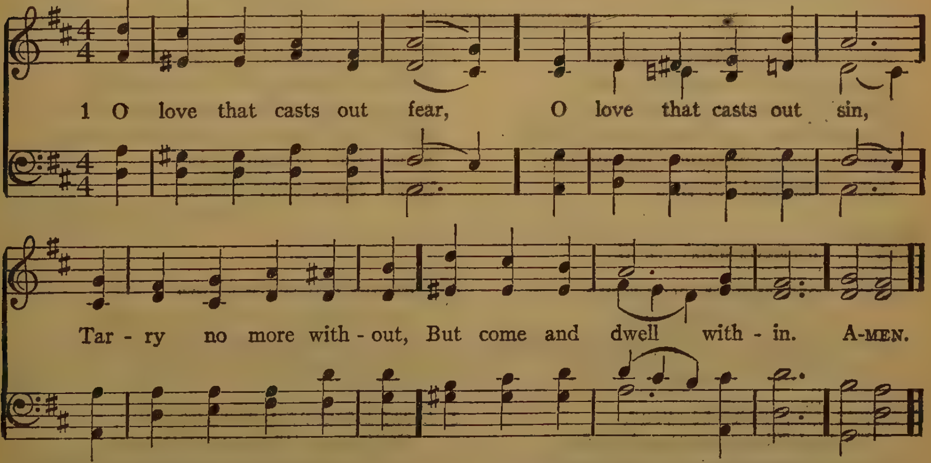
3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

Rev. Henry Harbaugh, before 1861

563 ST. DENYS 6.6.6.6.

Frank S. Spinney (1850–1888)


1 O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,
Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in. A-MEN.

2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

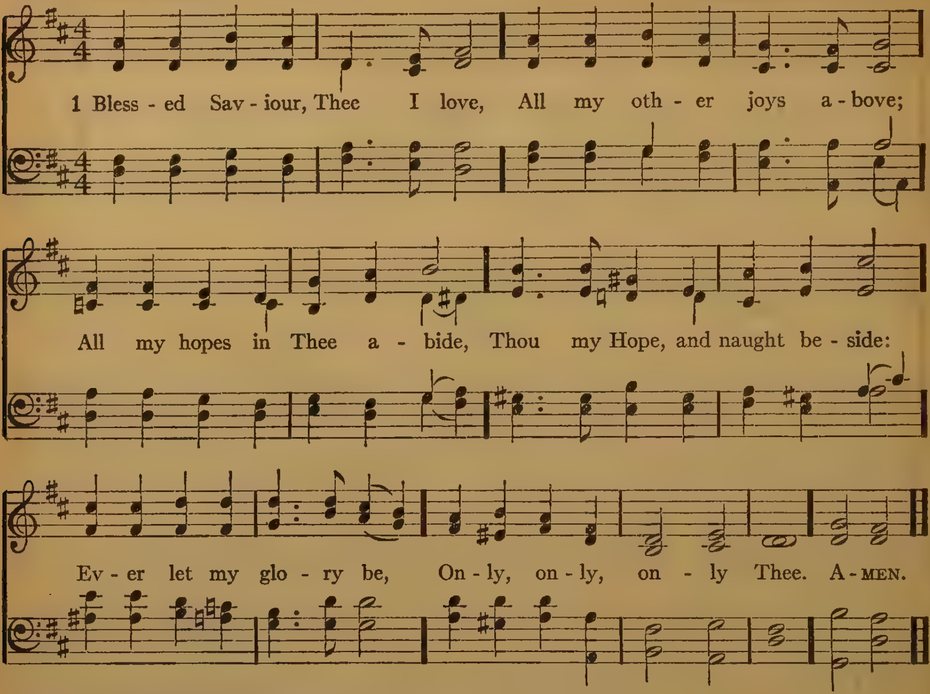
3 Great love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heavenly peace;
Thou living water, come,
Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

564 RELIANCE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John H. Gower, 1895


1 Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my Hope, and naught be - side:
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away, —
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or creature power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

Rev. George Duffield, 1851

565 (FERGUSON) S. M.

1 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Thy happy servant see;
My Conqueror, with what joy Divine
Thy captive clings to Thee!

2 I love Thy yoke to wear,
To feel Thy gracious bands;
Sweetly restrainèd by Thy care
And happy in Thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove,
No bond would I unbind;
Within the limits of Thy love
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

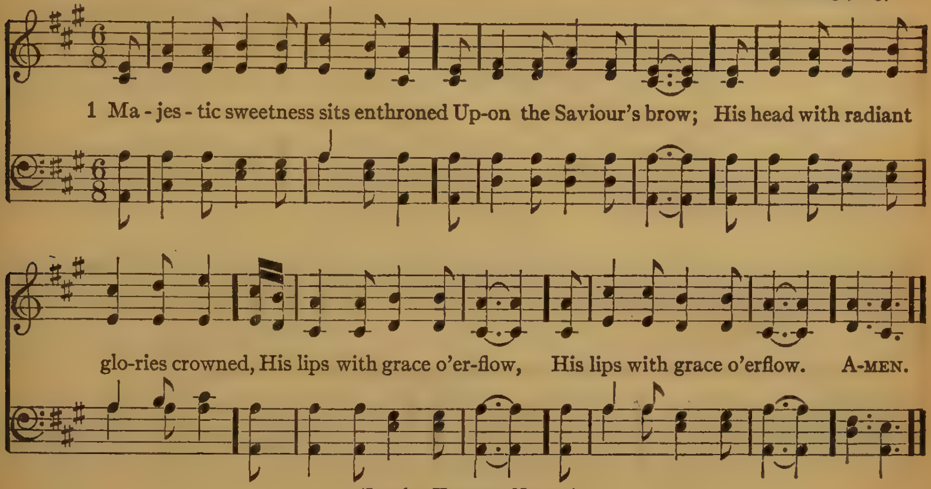
5 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide Divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

6 My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

566 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837


1 Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-MEN.

(See also HORSLEY, No. 222)

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

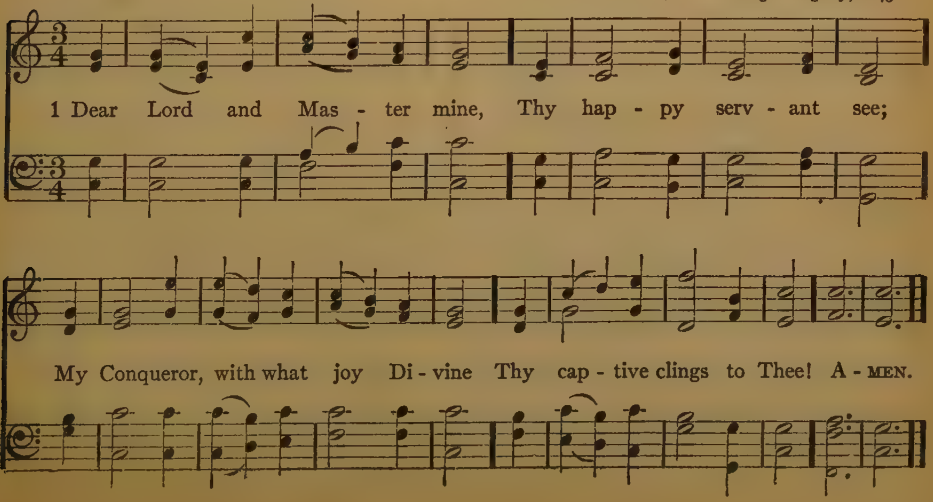
5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love Divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787: verse 1, line 2, alt.

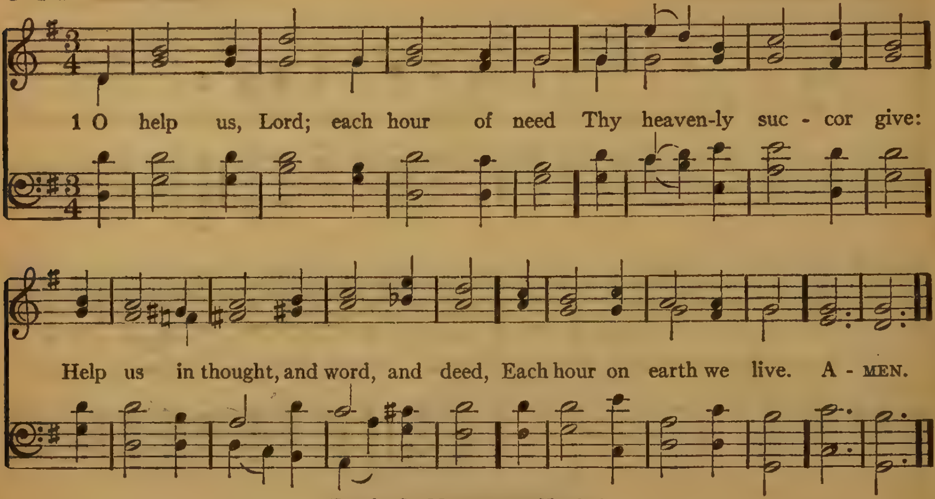
FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843


1 Dear Lord and Mas - ter mine, Thy hap - py serv - ant see;
My Conqueror, with what joy Di - vine Thy cap - tive clings to Thee! A - MEN.

567 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835


1 O help us, Lord; each hour of need Thy heaven-ly suc - cor give:
Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live. A - MEN.

(See also ST. MARGUERITE, No. 643)

2 O help us when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still, the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 If, strangers to Thy fold, we call,
Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
'Tis all we dare entreat.

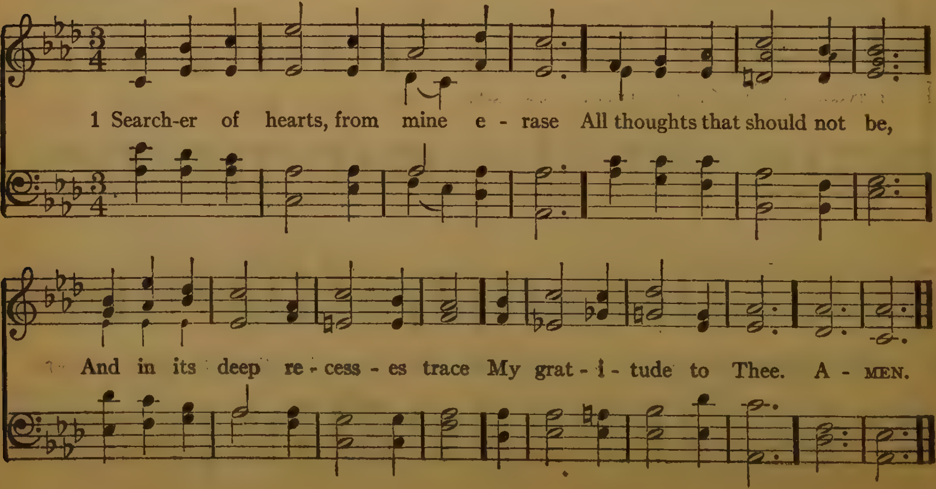
5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
So Thou wilt grant but this:
The crumbs that from Thy table fall
Are light and life and bliss.

6 O help us, Jesus, from on high;
We know no help but Thee:
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827

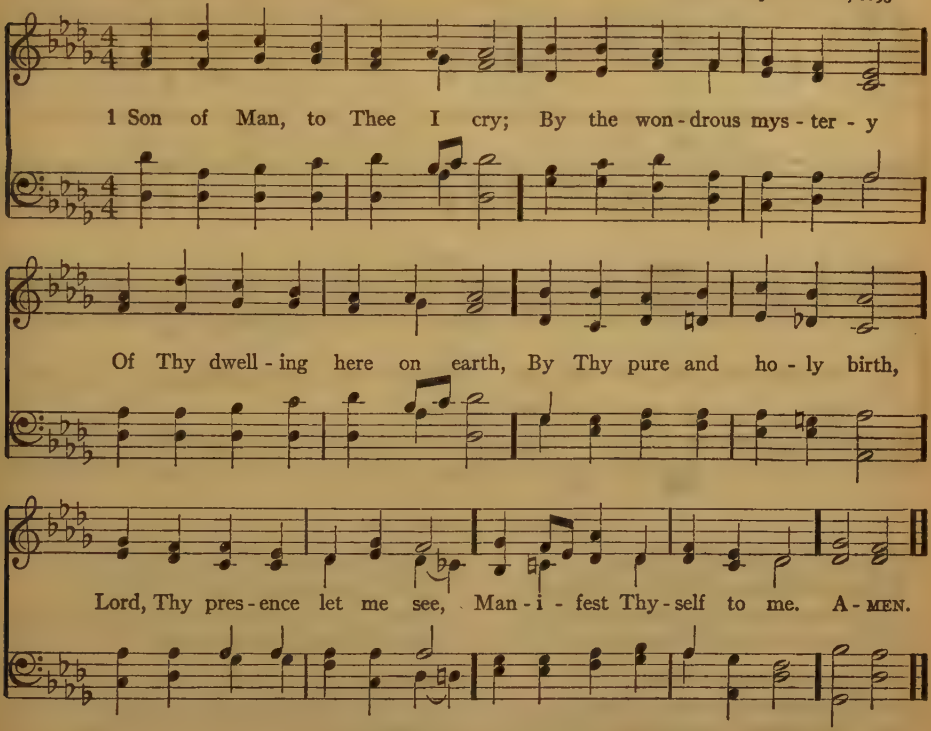
BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Search-er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee. A - MEN.

568 PALGRAVE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

H. de la Haye Blackith, 1893


1 Son of Man, to Thee I cry; By the won-drous mys-ter-y
Of Thy dwell-ing here on earth, By Thy pure and ho-ly birth,
Lord, Thy pres-ence let me see, Man-i-fest Thy-self to me. A-MEN.

(See also SPANISH HYMN, No. 219)

2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry;
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4 Lord of Glory, God Most High,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me now to do Thy will;
Then Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1828: alt. and arr. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

569 (BEATITUDO) C. M

1 Searcher of hearts, from mine erase
All thoughts that should not be,
And in its deep recesses trace
My gratitude to Thee.

2 Hearer of prayer, O guide aright
Each word and deed of mine;
Life's battle teach me how to fight,
And be the victory Thine.

3 Giver of all — for every good
In the Redeemer came —
For raiment, shelter, and for food,
I thank Thee in His Name.

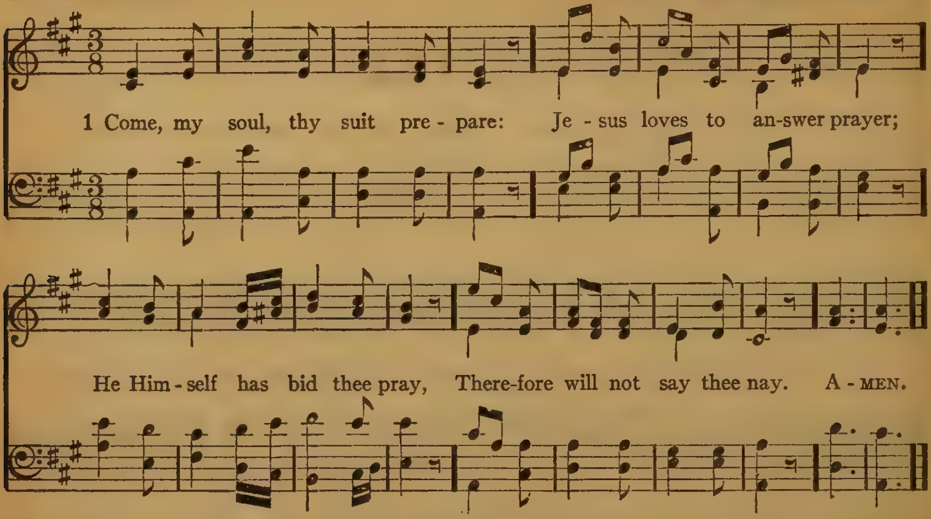
4 Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou glorious Three in One,
Thou knowest best what I need most,
And let Thy will be done.

George P. Morris, 1838

The Forgiveness of Sins

570 HORTON 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Xaver Schnyder (1786–1868)


1 Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer;
He Him - self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay. A - MEN.

(See also SEYMOUR, No. 450)

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew:
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

571 (RETREAT) L. M.

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sundered far; by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.

4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

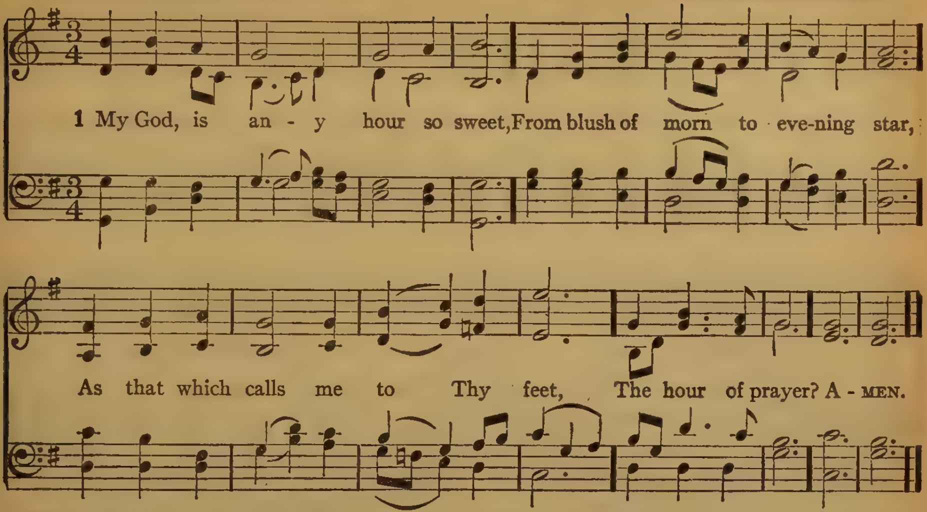
5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831

572 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer? A - MEN.

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!

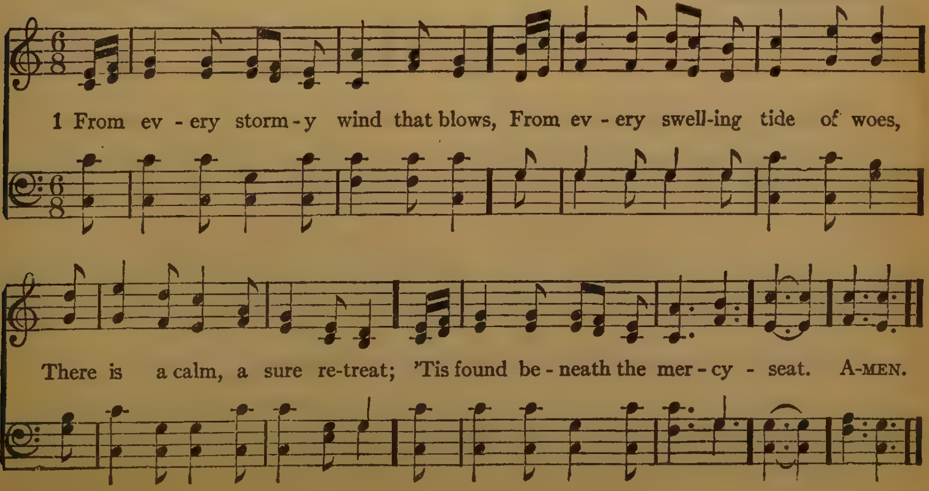
5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835 (Text of 1836)

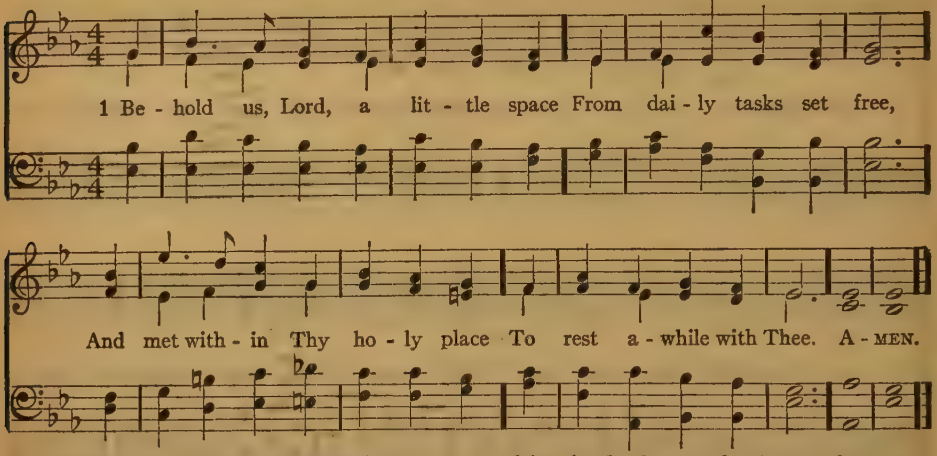
RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842


1 From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat. A-MEN.

The Forgiveness of Sins

573 ST. LEONARD (Jackson) C. M. Robert Jackson (1840–1914)


1 Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

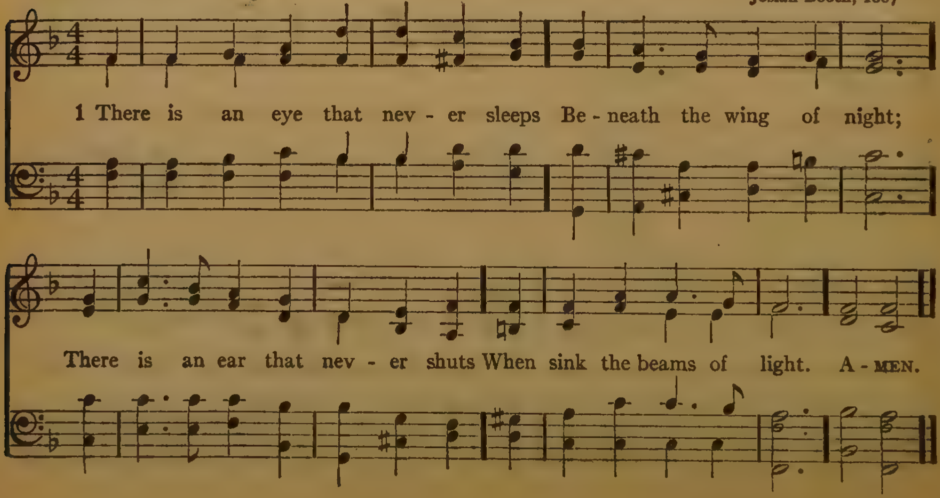
4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

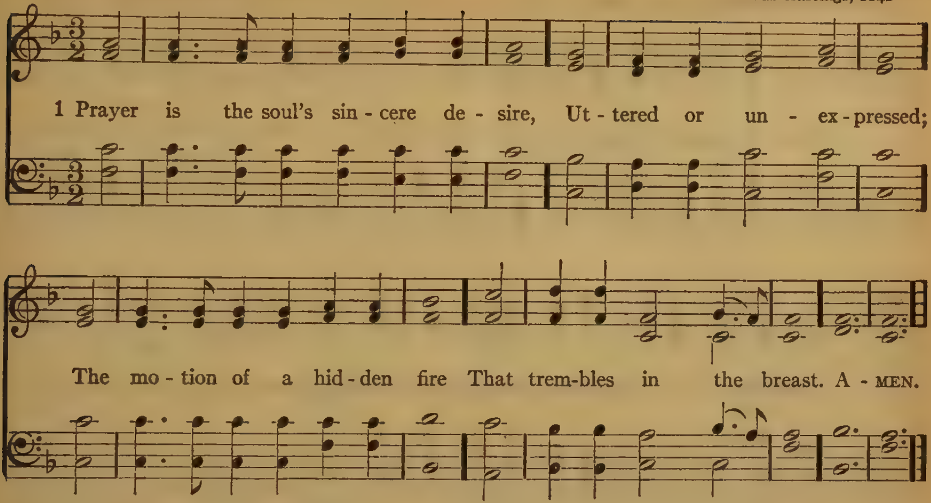
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

NORTHREPPS C. M. Josiah Booth, 1887


1 There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light. A - MEN.

574 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840


1 Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast. A - MEN.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1819

575 (NORTHREPPS) C. M.

1 There is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light;

2 There is an arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.

3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throned on high.

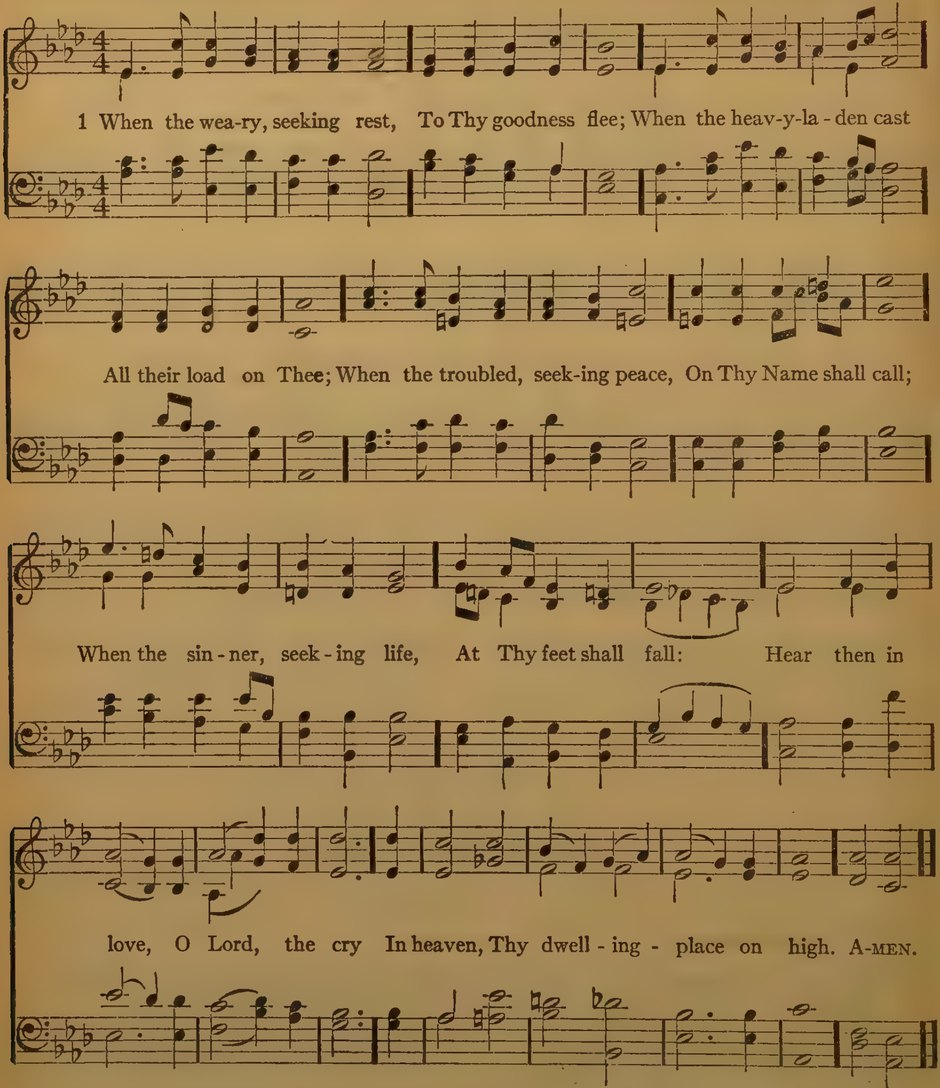
4 But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world,
To bring salvation down.

Rev. John A. Wallace, 1839: arr. and alt.

576 INTERCESSION NEW 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

William H. Callcott, 1867: the last two
lines from Mendelssohn, 1846


1 When the wea-ry, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heav-y-la - den cast
All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seek-ing peace, On Thy Name shall call;
When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: Hear then in
love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place on high. A-MEN.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

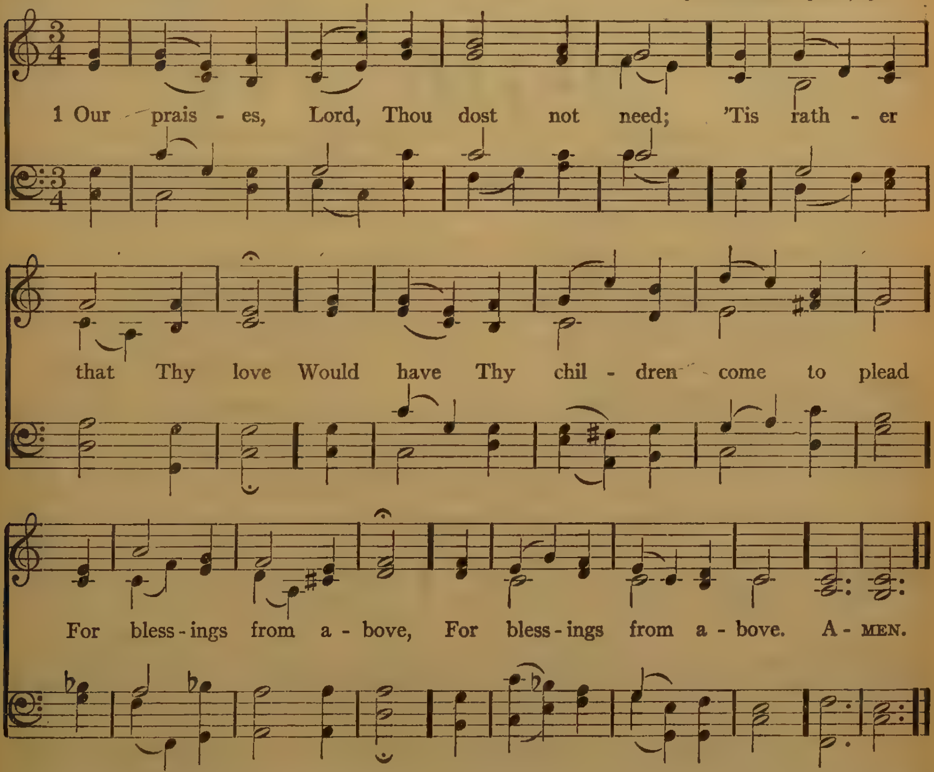
4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd Name:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair,
When the agèd, weak and gray,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

577 WALDEN C. M.

James Edmund Jones, 1906


1 Our prais - es, Lord, Thou dost not need; 'Tis rath - er
that Thy love Would have Thy chil - dren come to plead
For bless - ings from a - bove, For bless - ings from a - bove. A - MEN.

By per. of Jas. Edmund Jones

2 The secrets of Thy dark decrees
Deep night in silence sings;
Thy mercy's light, in golden seas,
The flooding sunshine brings.

3 Nor thought nor voice fulfil their part,
When by such wonders thrilled;
Yet love that pulses through the heart
Refuses to be stilled.

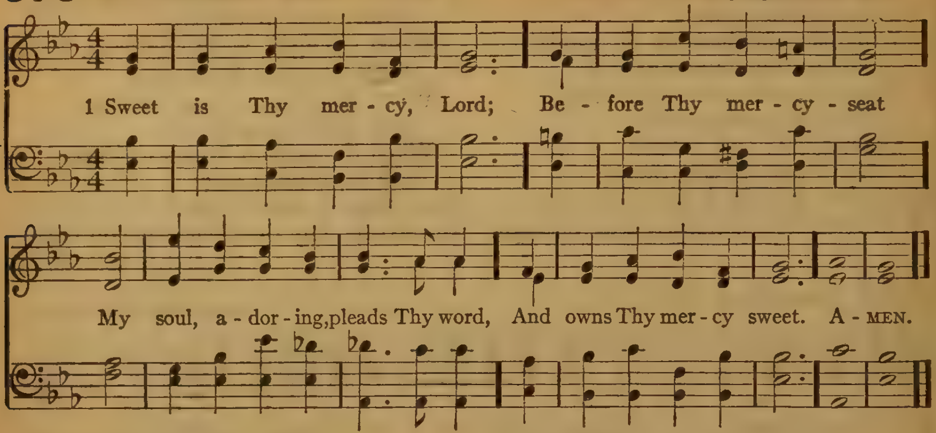
4 So let it speak our Father's praise,
To Thee whose grace affords
A present help in evil days,
And hope of great rewards.

5 To them our dearest wishes rise,
Though earthly thoughts contend:
O Jesus, draw us toward the skies,
And guide us till the end.

Charles Coffin, 1736: trans. by the Editor, 1896

578 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866


1 Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat
My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet. A - MEN.

2 My need and Thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

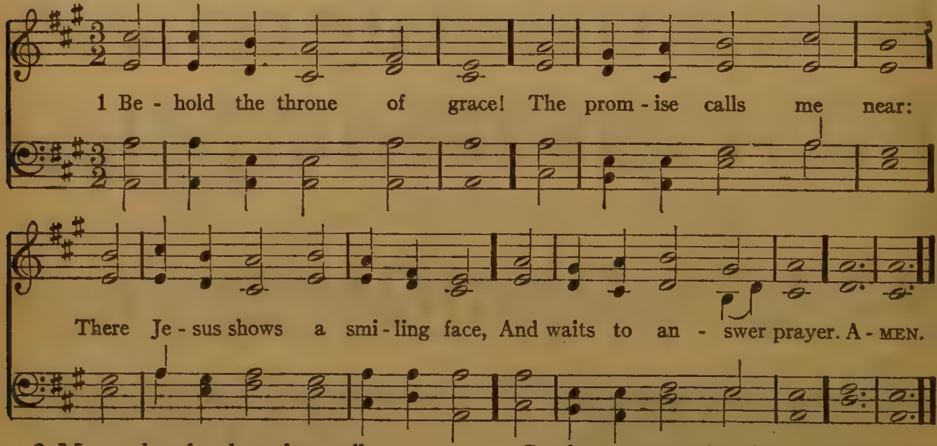
4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1862

579 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844


1 Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom - ise calls me near:
There Je - sus shows a smi - ling face, And waits to an - swer prayer. A - MEN.

2 My soul, ask what thou wilt;
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

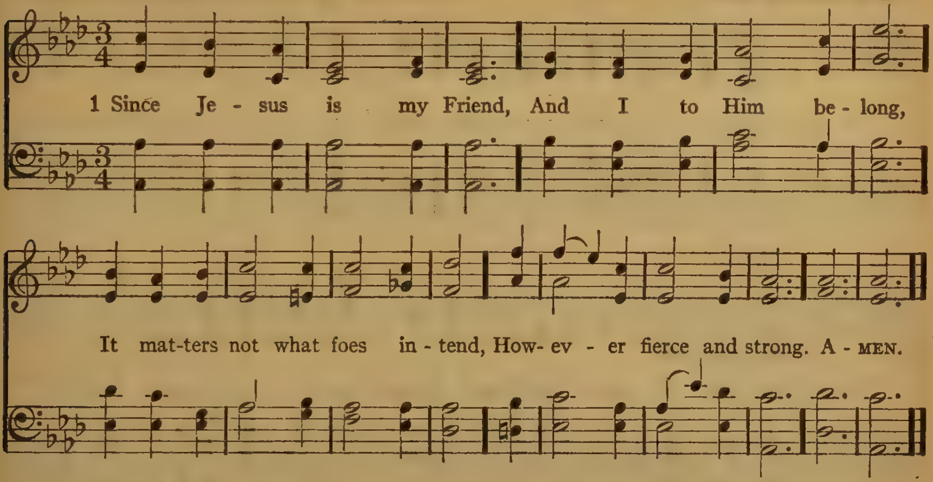
3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

4 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

580 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849


1 Since Je - sus is my Friend, And I to Him be - long,
It mat-ters not what foes in - tend, How- ev - er fierce and strong. A - MEN.

2 He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find Him near;

3 How God hath built above
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

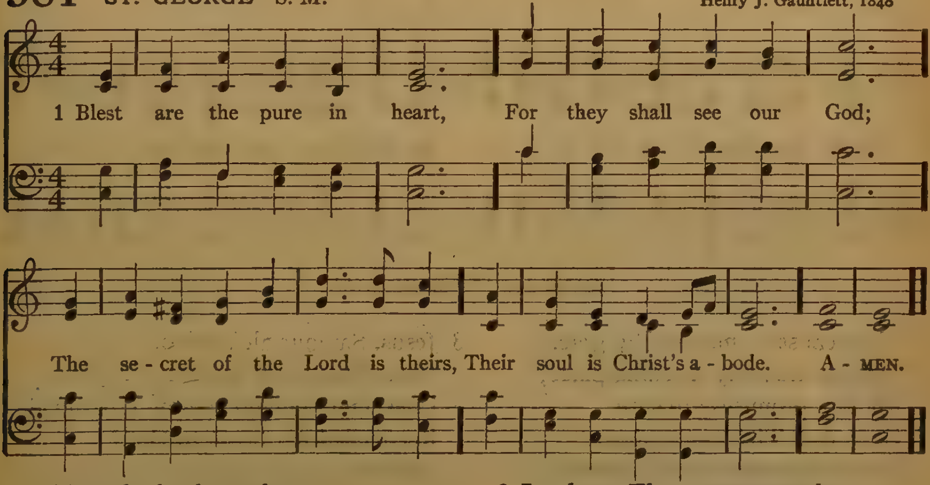
4 My heart for gladness springs;
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings, —
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for us above.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855: arr., and verses 1, 2, alt.

581 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1 Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A - MEN.

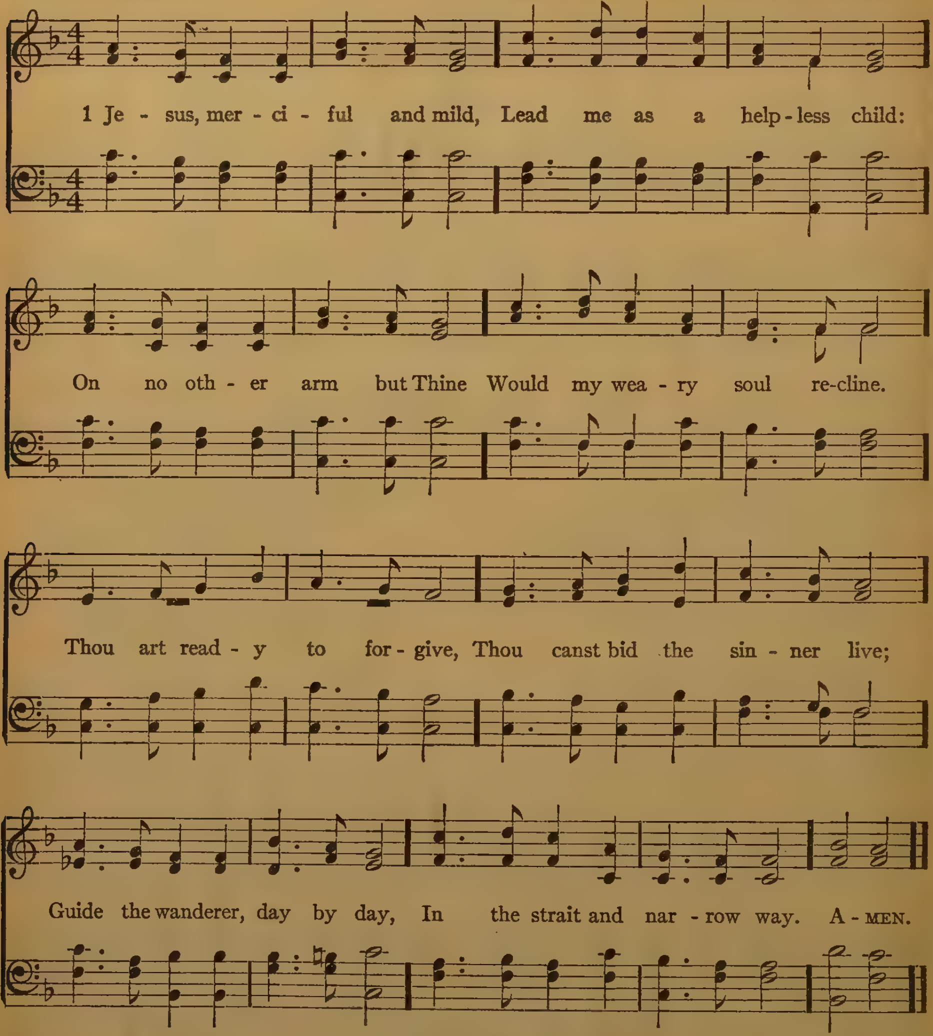
2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart;
And for His cradle and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

Verses 1. 2. Rev. John Keble. 1810: verse 3 added in "Mitre Hymn Book," 1836

The Forgiveness of Sins

582 MESSIAH 7.7.7.7. D.   Arr. from Louis J. F. Herold, by George Kingsley, 1838


1 Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a help - less child:
On no oth - er arm but Thine Would my wea - ry soul re-cline.
Thou art read - y to for - give, Thou canst bid the sin - ner live;
Guide the wanderer, day by day, In the strait and nar - row way. A - MEN.

(See also NEW ST. ANDREW, No. 88)

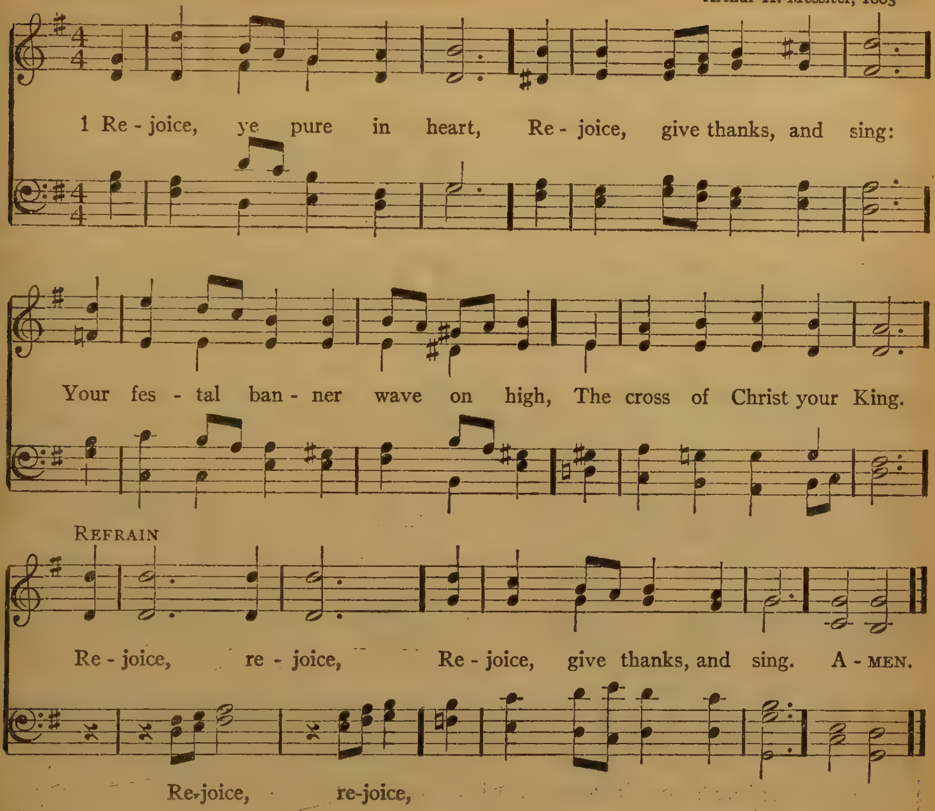
2 Thou canst fit me by Thy grace
For the heavenly dwelling-place;
All Thy promises are sure,
Ever shall Thy love endure;
Then what more could I desire,
How to greater bliss aspire?
All I need, in Thee I see;
Thou art All in all to me.

3 Jesus, Saviour all Divine,
Hast Thou made me truly Thine?
Hast Thou bought me by Thy blood?
Reconciled my heart to God?
Hearken to my tender prayer,
Let me Thine own image bear,
Let me love Thee more and more
Till I reach heaven's blissful shore.

Thomas Hastings, 1858

583 MARION S. M. with Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1885


1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing:
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing. A - MEN.
Re-joice, re-joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

4 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

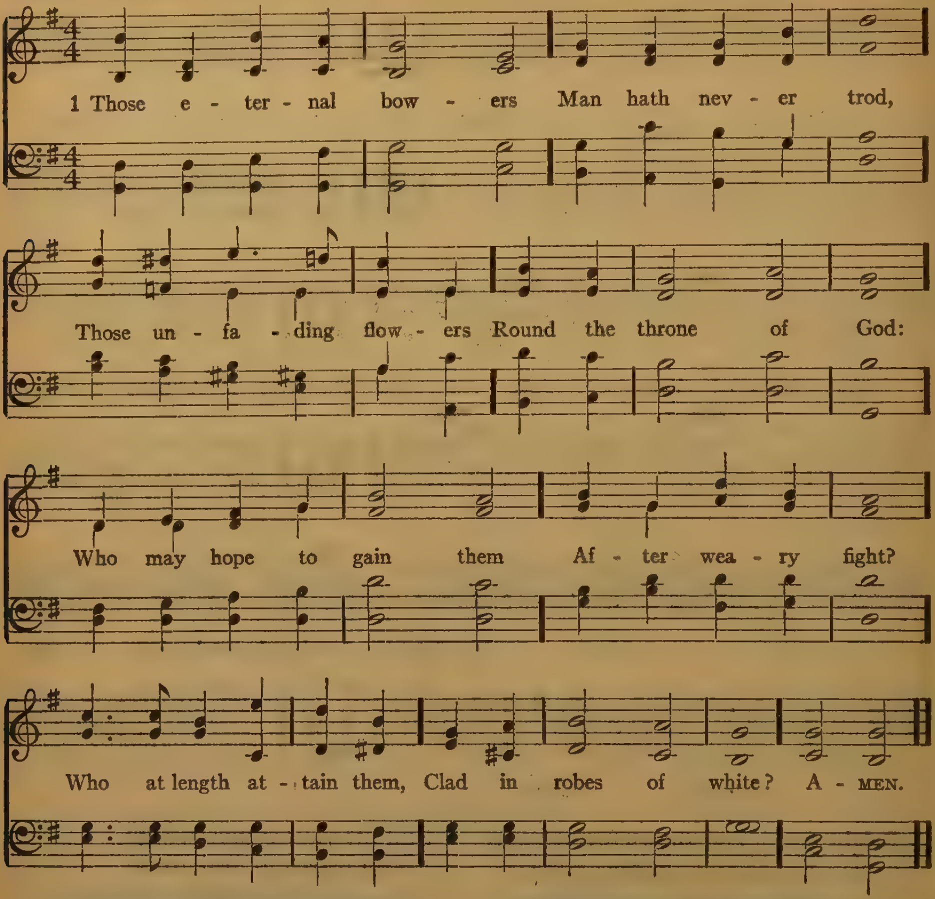
6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

The Forgiveness of Sins

584 MORLEY 6.5.6.5. D. Thomas Morley, 1867


1 Those e - ter - nal bow - ers Man hath nev - er trod,
Those un - fa - ding flow - ers Round the throne of God:
Who may hope to gain them Af - ter wea - ry fight?
Who at length at - tain them, Clad in robes of white? A - MEN.

2 He who wakes from slumber
At the Spirit's voice,
Daring here to number
Things unseen his choice:
He who casts his burden
Down at Jesus' cross;
Christ's reproach his guerdon,
All beside but loss.

3 He who gladly barters
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
Of the blest above.

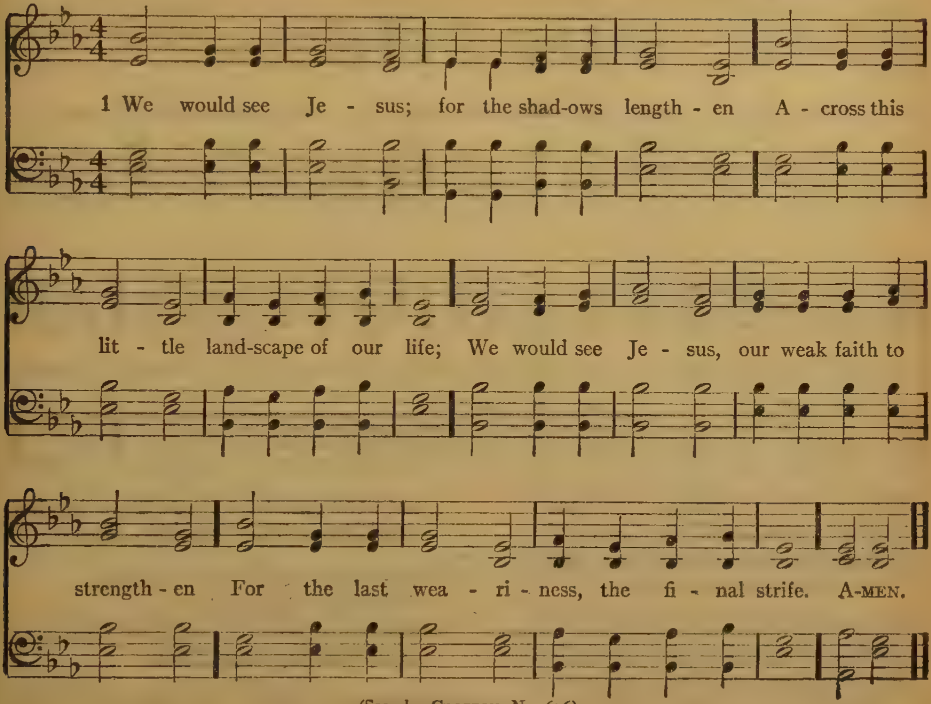
4 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Denizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light,
When he bids you labor,
When He tells you, "Fight"?

5 While I do my duty,
Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side;
Tell who will the story
Of to-day's distress;—
O the future glory!
O the loveliness!

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: based on an unknown Greek source: verse 5, line 6, alt.; verse 2 added

585 HENLEY 11.10.11.10.

Lowell Mason, 1854


1 We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A-MEN.

(See also CROFTON, No. 676)

2 We would see Jesus, the great Rock Foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace:
Not life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclose its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.

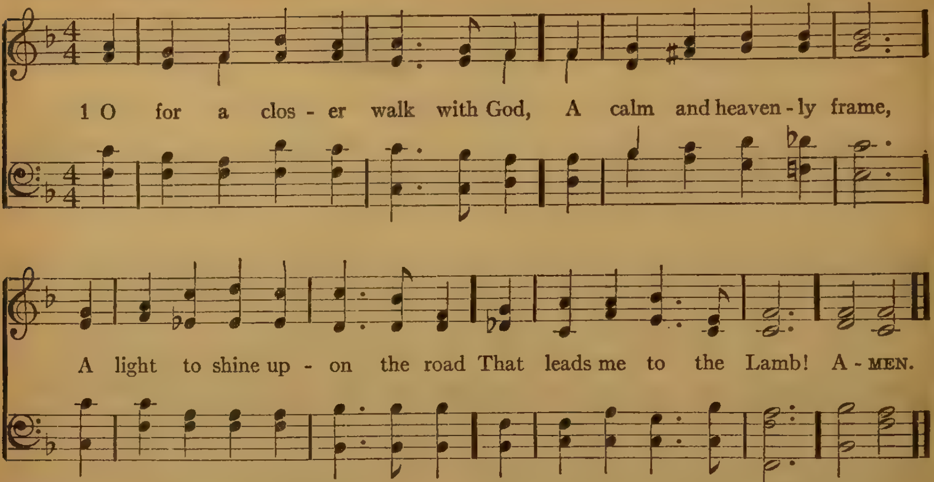
5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too blinding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, to gain a sweet reminding
That Thou hast promised our great debt to pay.

6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1852

586 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874


1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - MEN.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove; return,
Sweet Messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

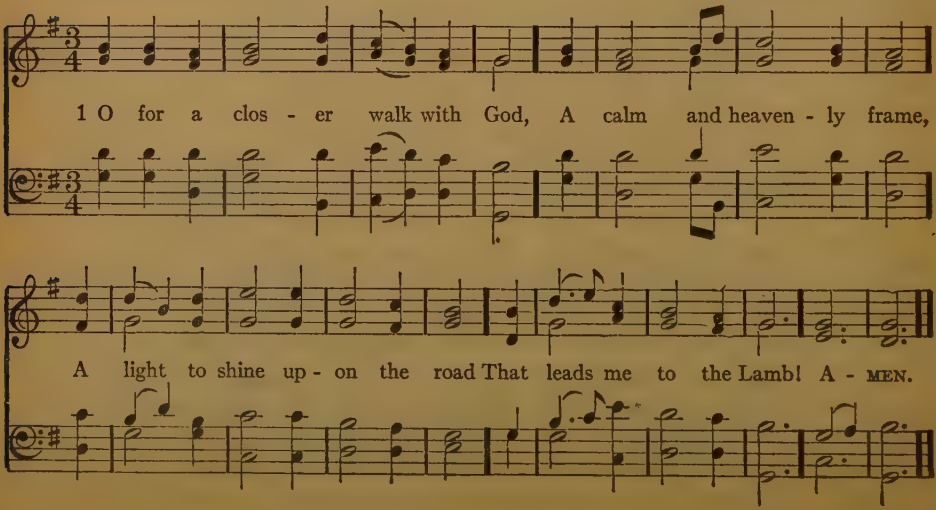
5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1769

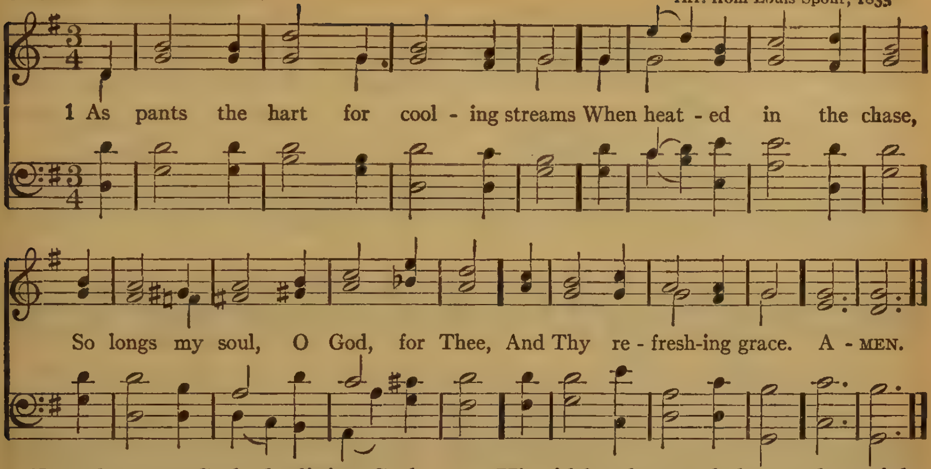
ALEXANDRIA C. M.

William Arnold, c. 1800


1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - MEN.

587 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835


1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace. A - MEN.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

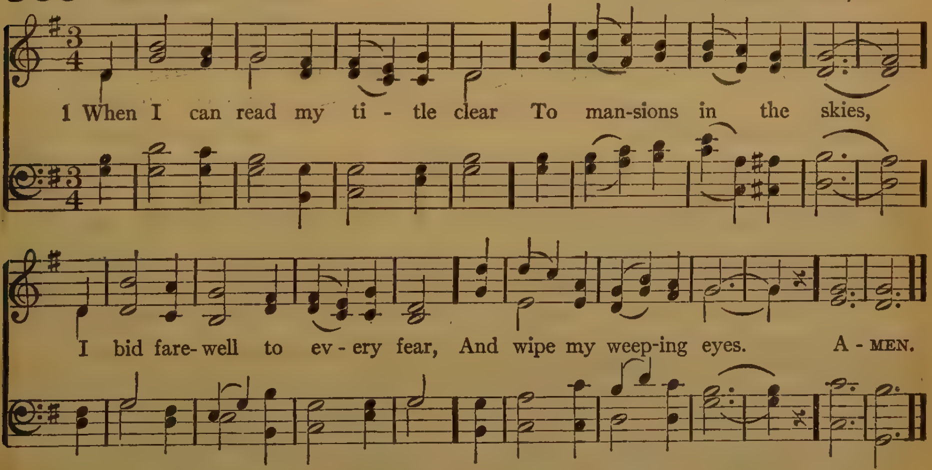
3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

Psalm xlii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

588 BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812


1 When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. A - MEN.

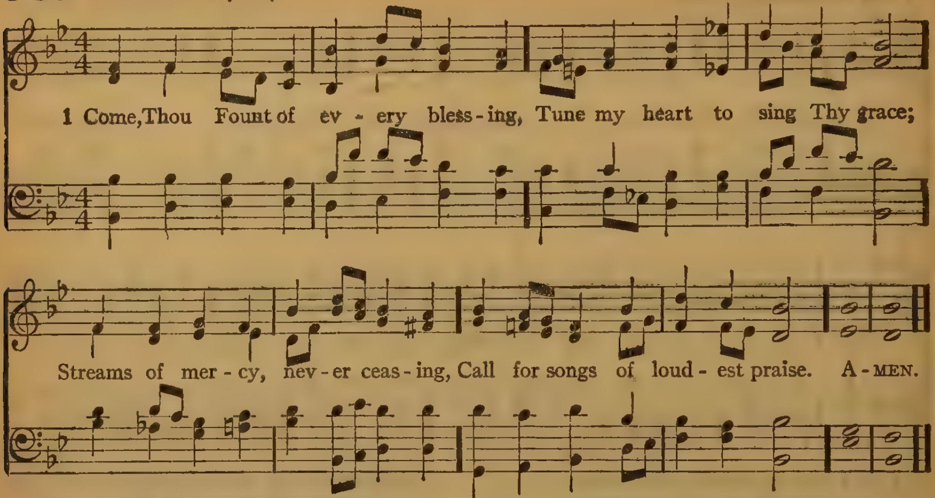
2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

589 TRUST 8.7.8.7. Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


1 Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. A - MEN.

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love!

3 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

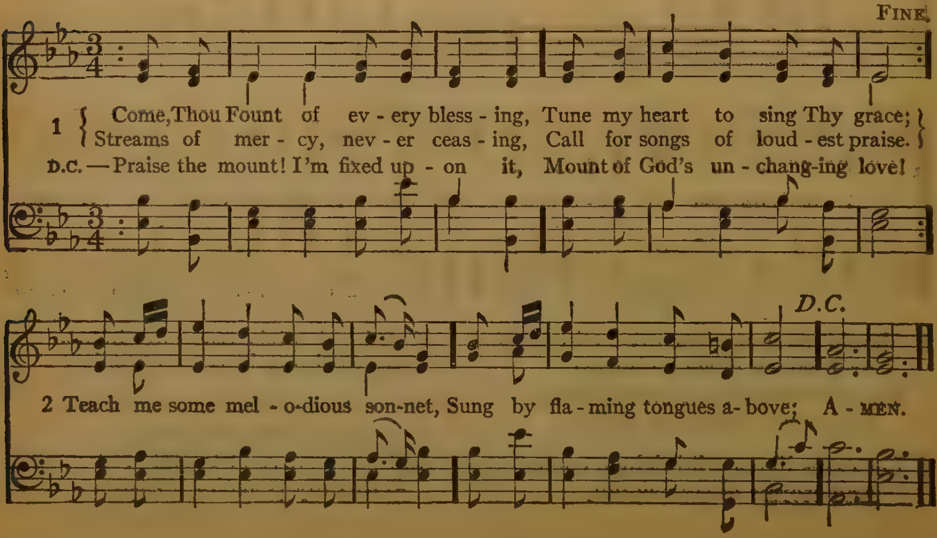
4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

5 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

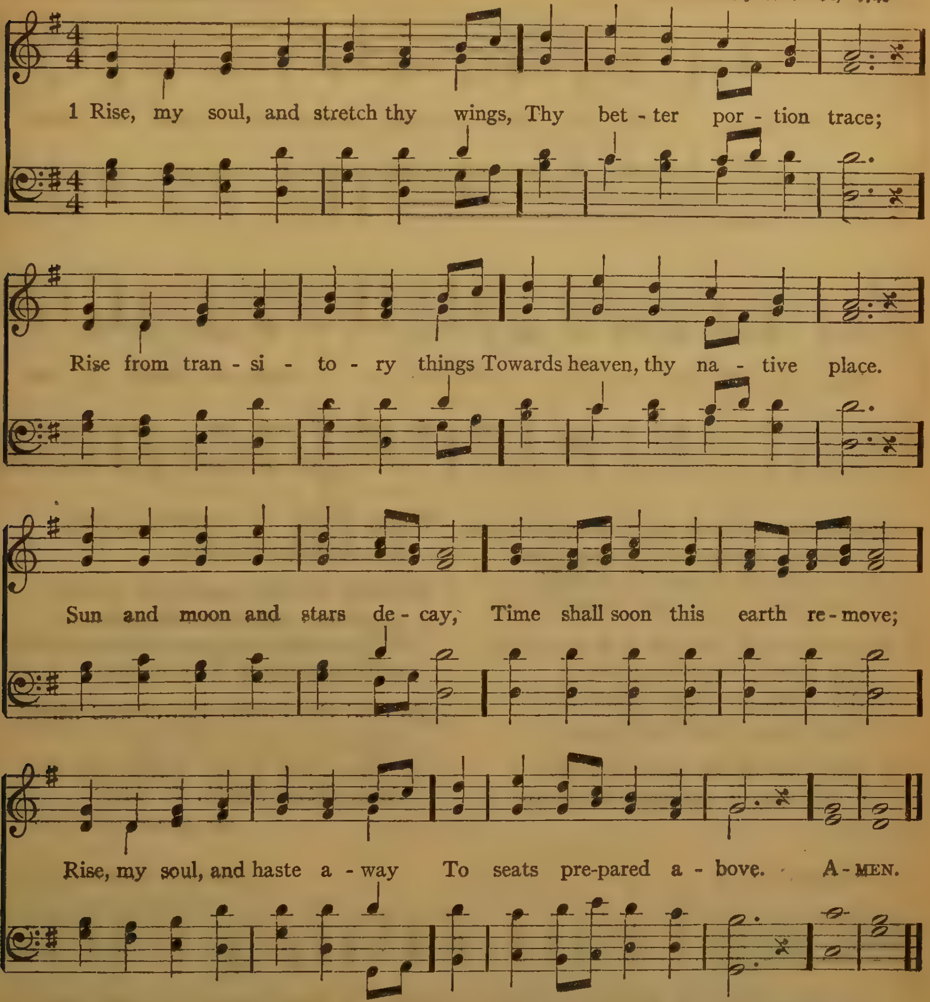
6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D. Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1825


FINE
1 { Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }
D.C.—Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang-ing love!
D.C.
2 Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a- bove; A - MEN.

590 AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. "The Foundery Collection," 1742


1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

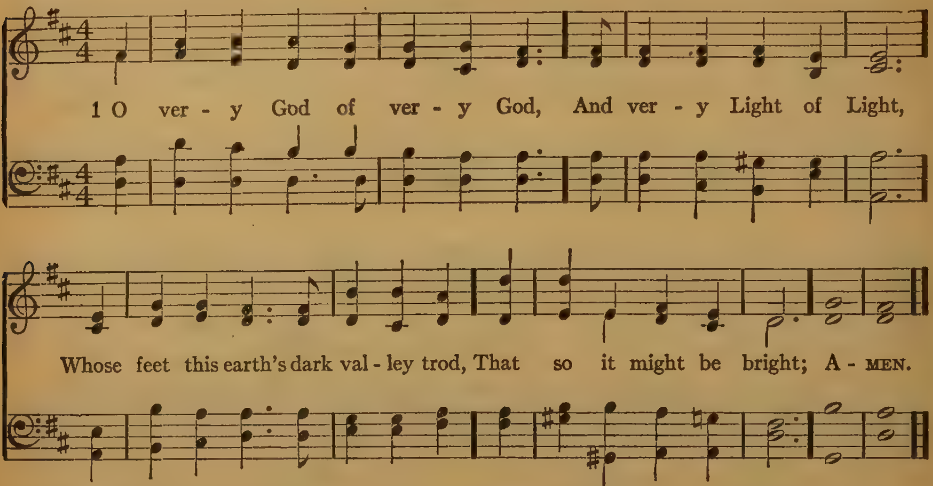
3 Fly me riches, fly me cares,
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more.
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742

591 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)


1 O ver - y God of ver - y God, And ver - y Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark val - ley trod, That so it might be bright; A - MEN.

2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and O we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day
That never shall be past.

4 O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

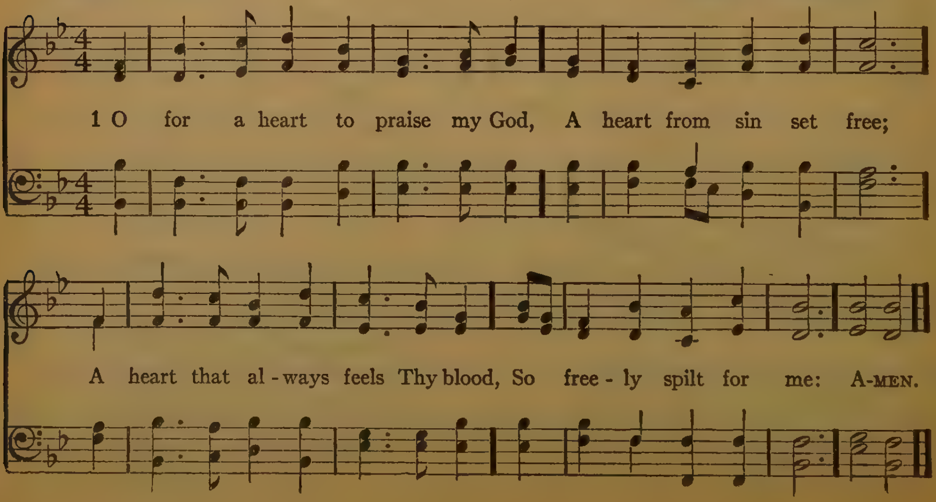
5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase,
With healing in Thy wings.

6 To God the Father power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1846

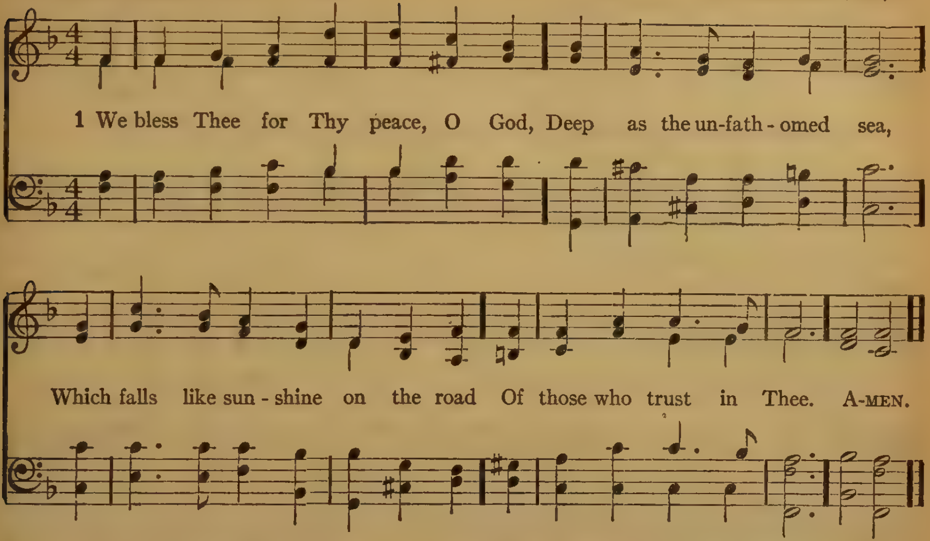
BROWN C. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844


1 O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me: A-MEN.

592 NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887


1 We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as the un-fath-omed sea,
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee. A-MEN.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon.: c. 1858

593 (BROWN) C. M.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me:

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

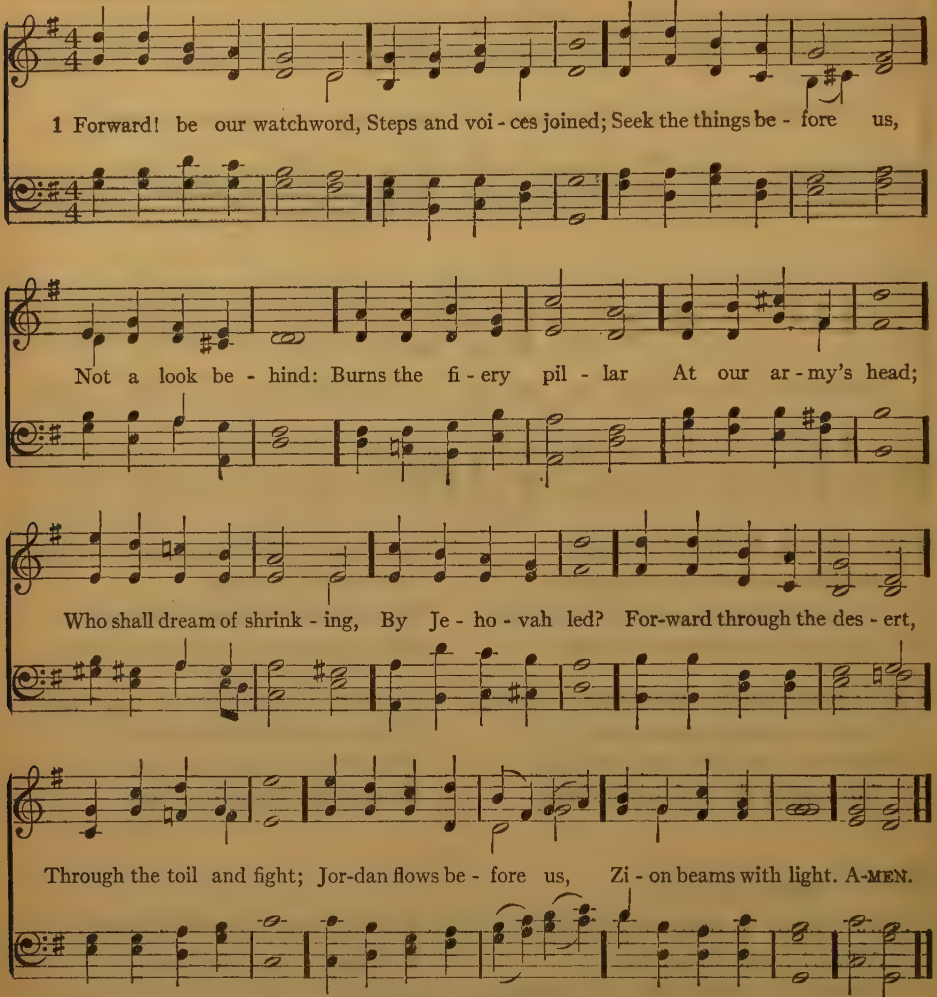
4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782)

594 FORWARD 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Henry Smart, 1872


1 Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,
Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By Je - ho - vah led? For-ward through the des - ert,
Through the toil and fight; Jor-dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light. A-MEN.

(See also St. Alban, No. 239)

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

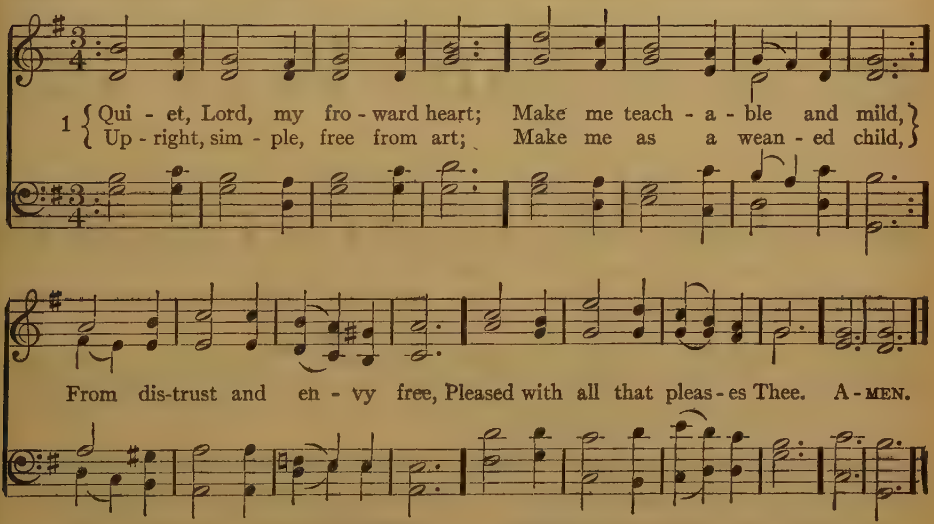
4 Far o'er yon horizon
  Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
  That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
  Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
  Shedding joys untold.
    Thither, onward thither,
      In Jehovah's might;
    Pilgrims to your country,
      Forward into light!

5 To the Father's glory
  Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son, and Spirit,
  Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
  Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
  Endless honor done.
    Weak are earthly praises,
      Dull the songs of night:
    Forward into triumph,
      Forward into light!

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

595 **HAWES** 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a German Melody


1 { Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart; Make me teach - a - ble and mild, }
{ Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a wean - ed child, }
From dis-trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee. A - MEN.

(See also AJALON, No. 464)

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide
  Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide
  Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

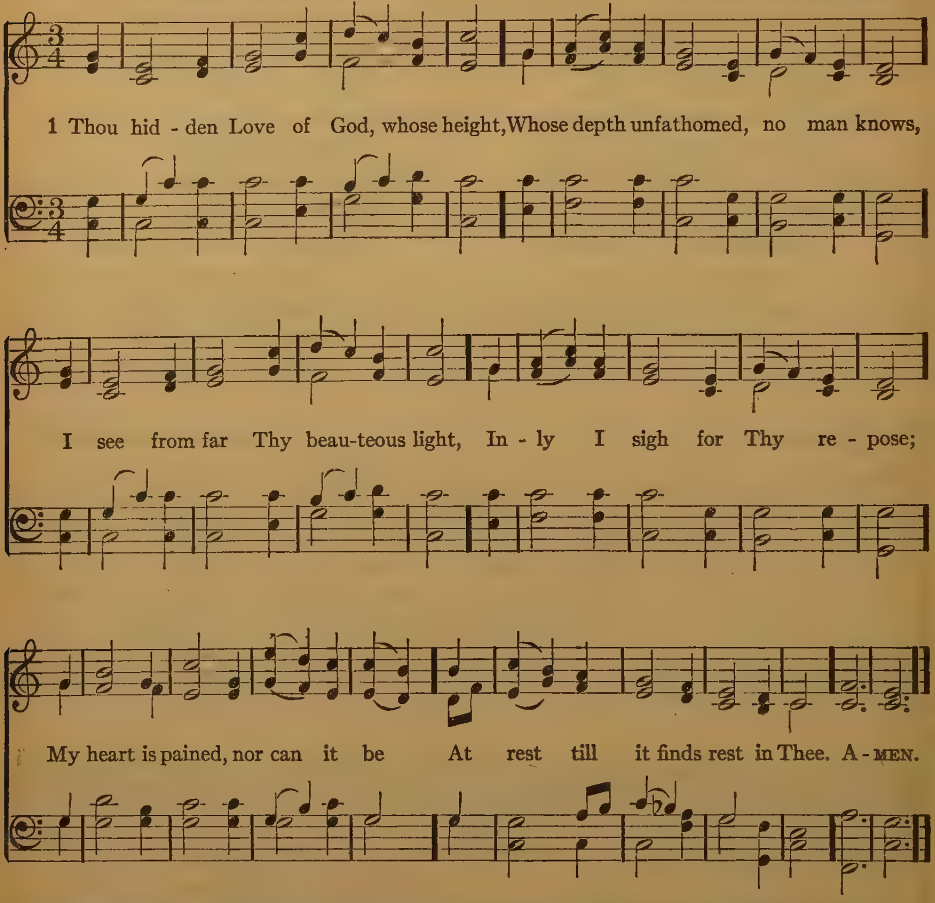
3 As a little child relies
  On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
  Fears to stir a step alone, —
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
  Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles
  Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

596 ST. PETERSBURG 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Dimitri Bortniansky, 1825


1 Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beau-teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it finds rest in Thee. A - MEN.

2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see:
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!

3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in Thee.

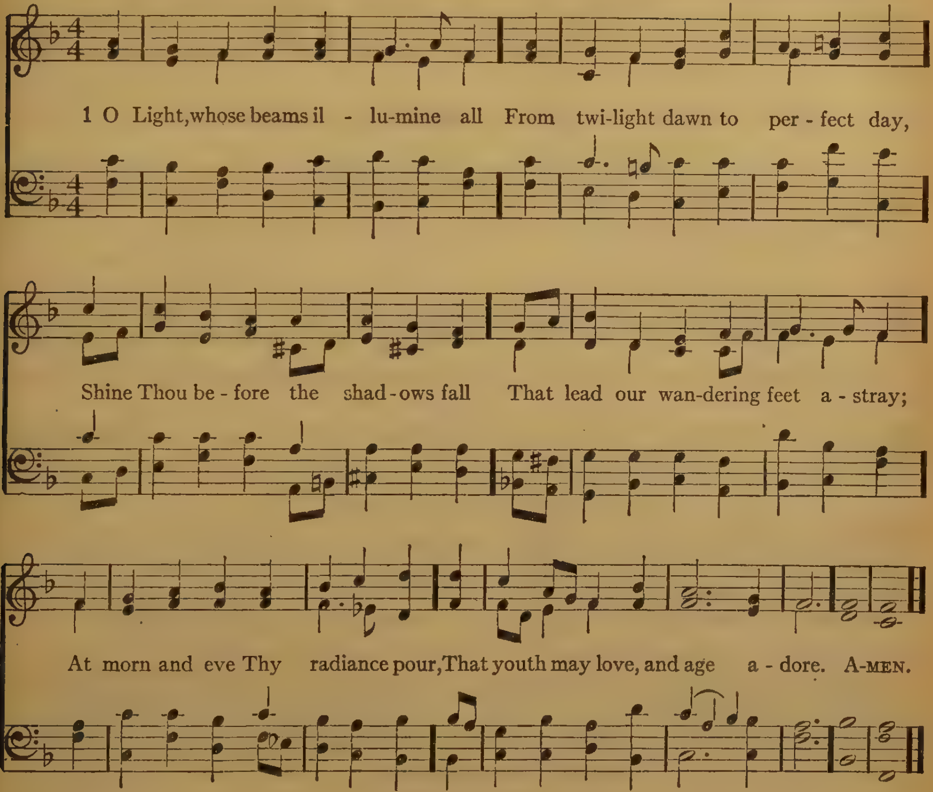
4 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.

5 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1736 (Text of 1780)

597 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William H. Monk, 1861


1 O Light, whose beams il - lu-mine all From twi-light dawn to per - fect day,
Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wan-dering feet a - stray;
At morn and eve Thy radiance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A-MEN.

(See also STELLA, No. 72)

2 O Way, through whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless Pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

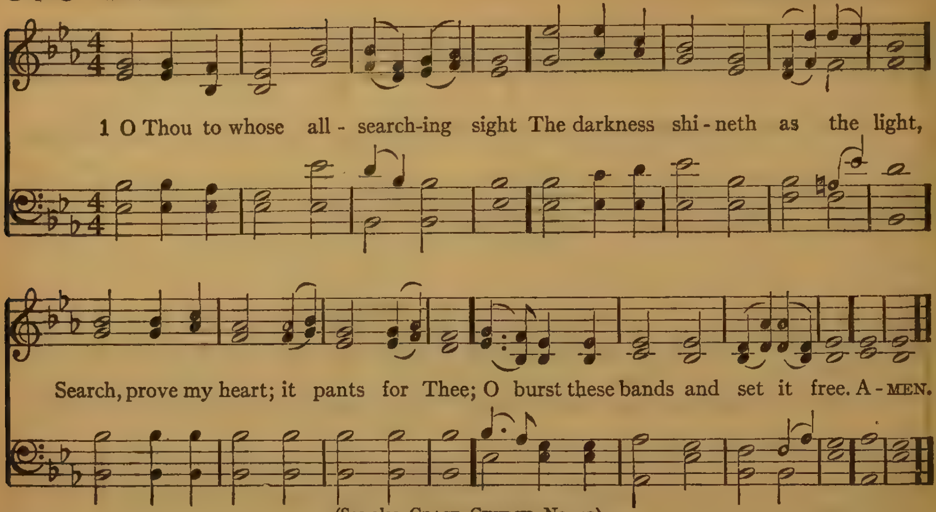
4 O Life, the Well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

598 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould, 1849


1 O Thou to whose all - search-ing sight The darkness shi - neth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee; O burst these bands and set it free. A - MEN.

(See also GRACE CHURCH, No. 41)

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

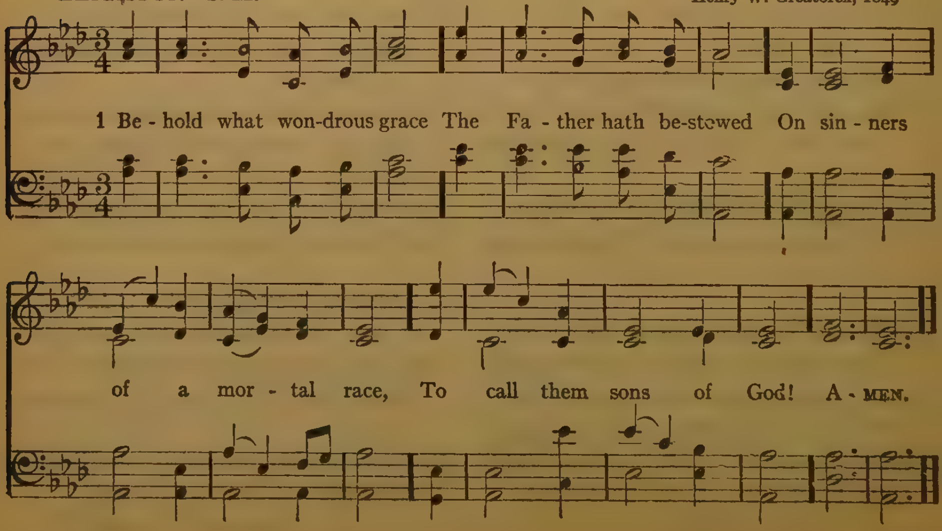
4 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

5 If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1738:
verse 3, line 4, alt.

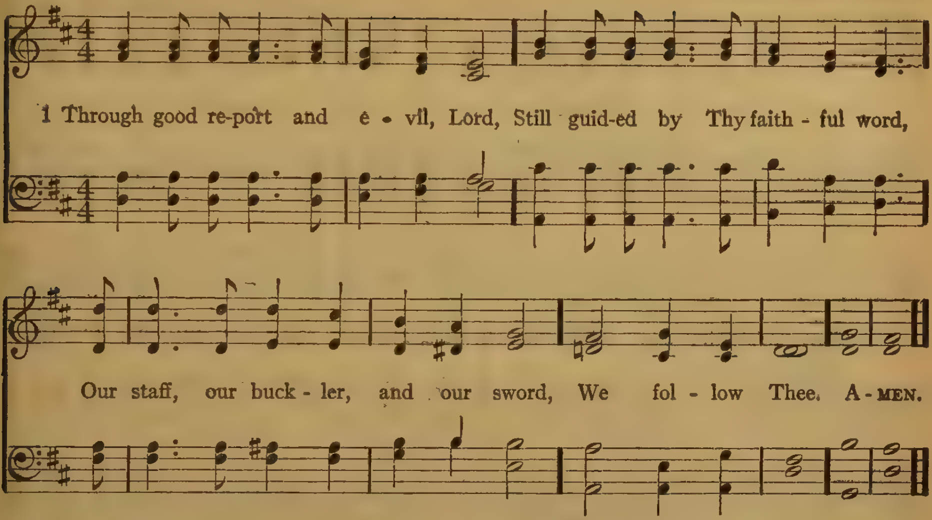
LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849


1 Be - hold what won-drous grace The Fa - ther hath be-stowed On sin - ners
of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God! A - MEN.

599 HANFORD 8.8.8.4

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 Through good re-port and e-vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith-ful word,
Our staff, our buck-ler, and our sword, We fol-low Thee. A-MEN.

2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark
or bright,
We follow Thee.

3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.

4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

5 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee.

6 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace:
O keep us, aid us by Thy grace;
We follow Thee.

7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to
love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

600 (LEIGHTON) S. M.

1 Behold what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much Divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

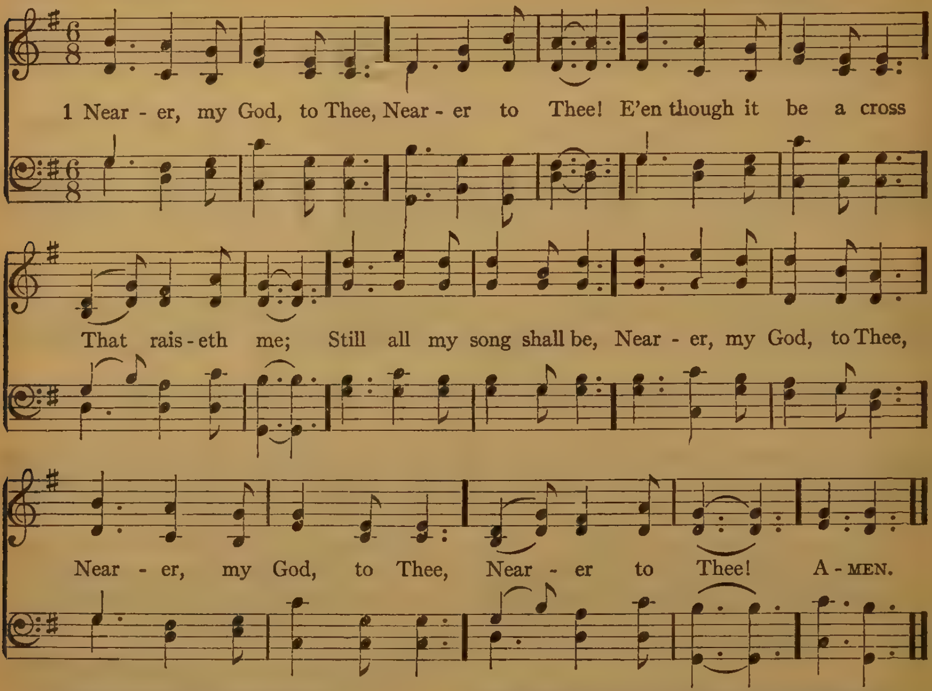
4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
My faith shall "Abba, Father," cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

601 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856


1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

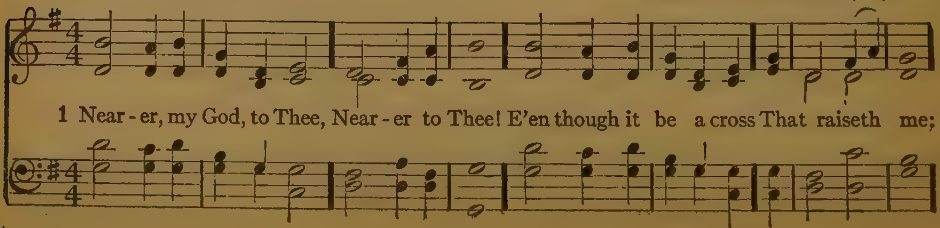
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

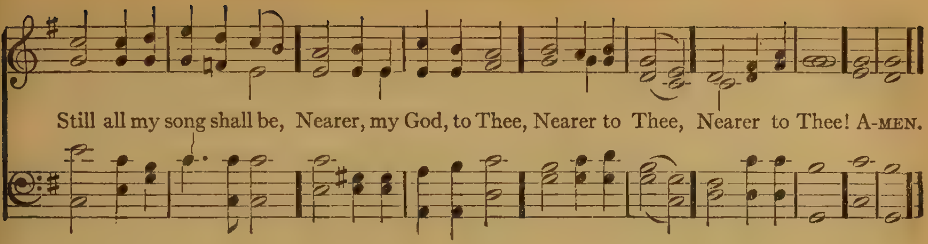
5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841; verse 1, line 5, alt.

PROPIOR DEO 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

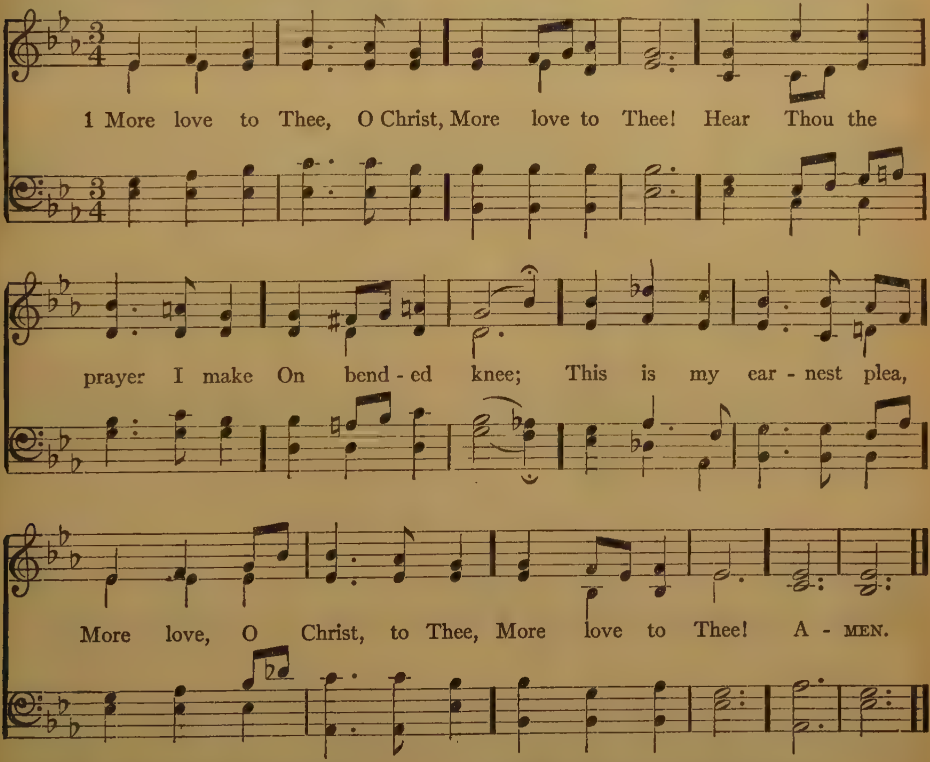
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;


Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee, Nearer to Thee! A-MEN.

602 HORBURY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

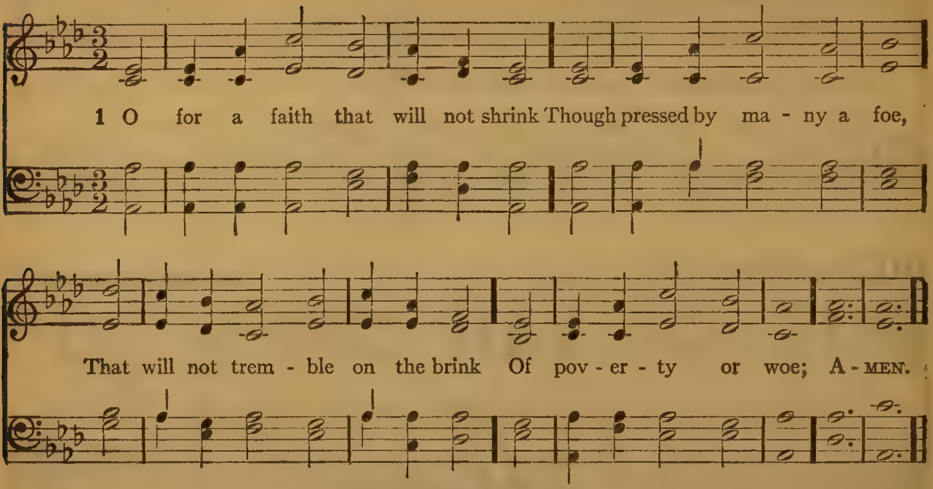
3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

603 EVAN C. M.

Arr. from Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846


1 O for a faith that will not shrink Though pressed by ma - ny a foe,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of pov - er - ty or woe; A - MEN.

(See also JERUSALEM, No. 632)

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

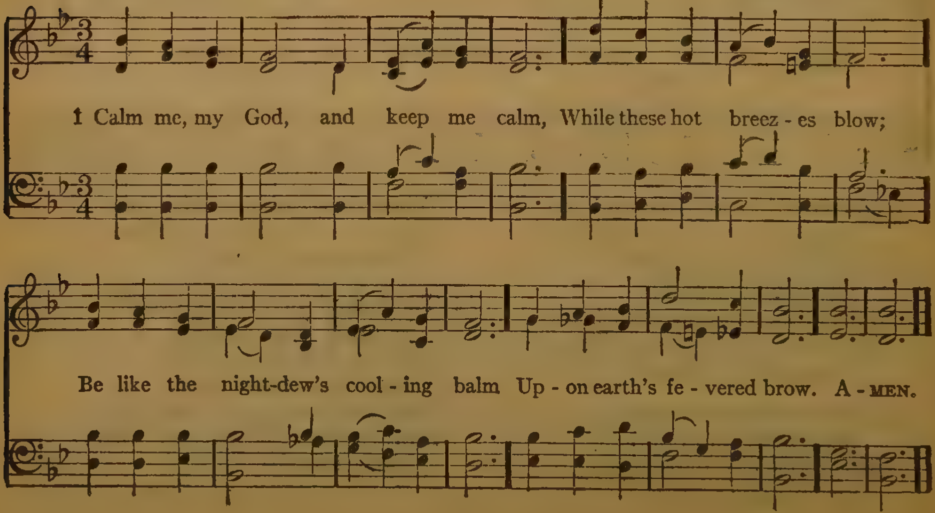
4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831

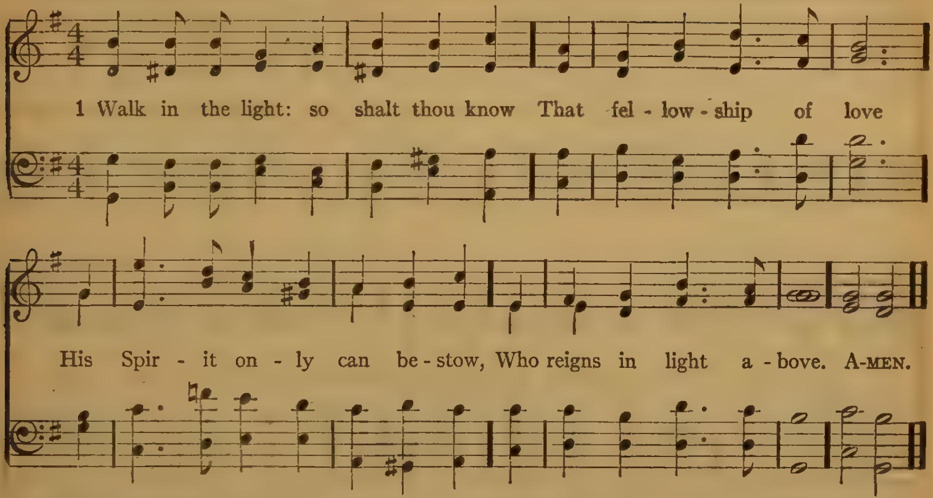
SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860


1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;
Be like the night-dew's cool - ing balm Up - on earth's fe - vered brow. A - MEN.

604 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875


1 Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love
His Spir-it on-ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a-bove. A-MEN.

2 Walk in the light: and sin abhorred
Shall ne'er defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.

3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

4 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that Light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

5 Walk in the light: and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

6 Walk in the light: and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God by grace shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton, 1826

605 (SAWLEY) C. M.

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
While these hot breezes blow;
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow.

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

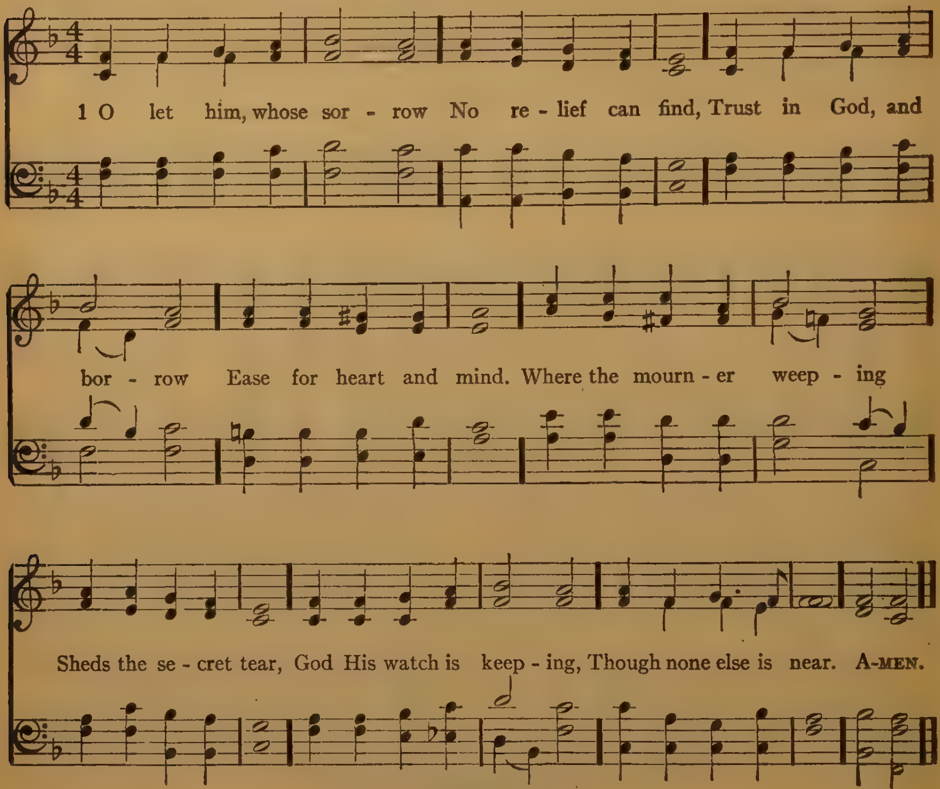
5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy Name;

6 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

606 MARY MAGDALENE 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes. 1862


1 O let him, whose sor - row No re - lief can find, Trust in God, and bor - row Ease for heart and mind. Where the mourn - er weep - ing Sheds the se - cret tear, God His watch is keep - ing, Though none else is near. A-MEN.

(See also PENITENCE, No. 482)

2 God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes:
Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

3 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
When thy gracious Saviour
In the realms above
Crowns thee with His favor,
Fills thee with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1826. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841

607 (MARY MAGDALENE) 6.5.6.5.D.

1 Purer yet and purer
I would be in mind;
Dearer yet and dearer
Every duty find;
Hoping still and trusting
Thee without a fear,
Patiently believing
Thou wilt make all clear:

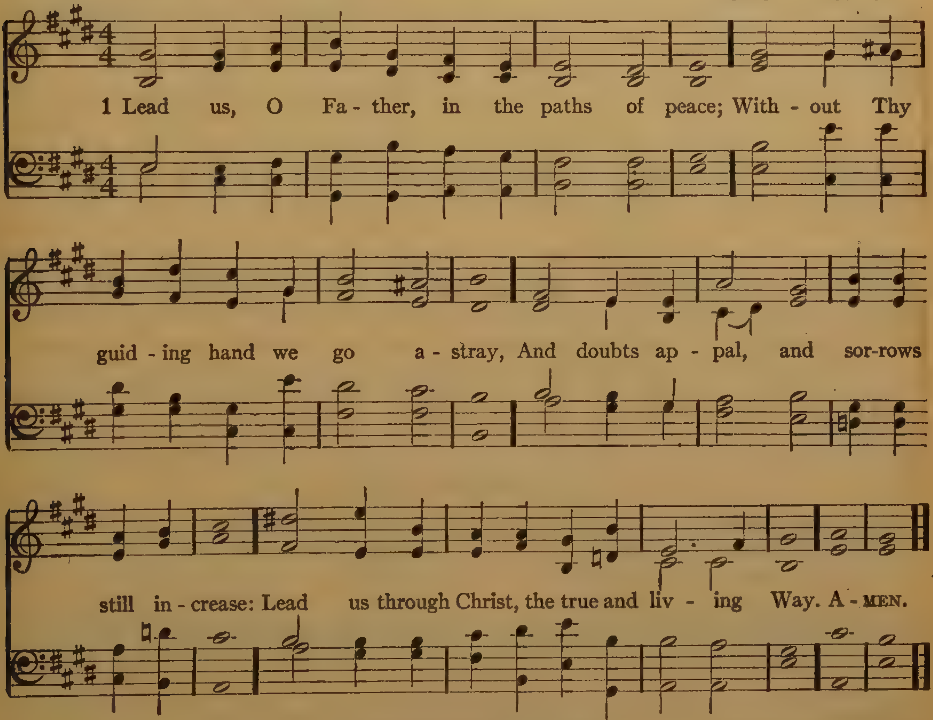
2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trials bear and pain;
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Bearing still and doing,
To my lot resigned,
And to right subduing
Heart and will and mind:

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night;
Nearer yet and nearer
Rise towards the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Satisfied and blest:

4 Quicker yet and quicker
Ever onward press,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I progress:
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Scarce can be expressed.

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

608 LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872


1 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy
guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor-rows
still in - crease: Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way. A - MEN.

(See also LANGRAN, No. 459)

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

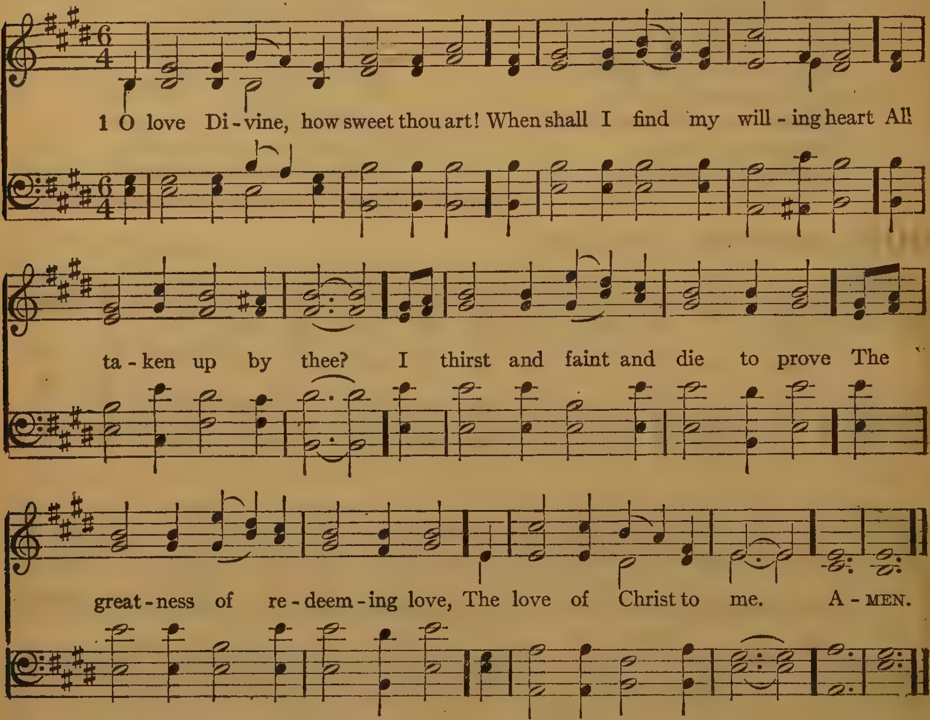
3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be;
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William H. Burleigh 1868

609 BREMEN 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Thomas Hastings, 1836


1 O love Di-vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart All
ta-ken up by thee? I thirst and faint and die to prove The
great-ness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.

(See also Ariel, No. 159)

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable:
The firstborn sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3 God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

610 (BREMEN) 8.8.6.8.8.6.

1 O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!

2 How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden, wild alarms!
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy almighty arms!

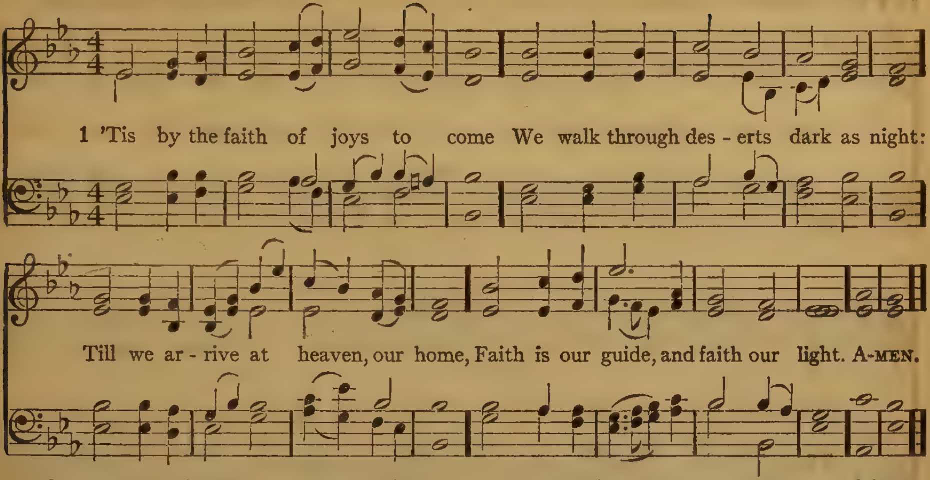
3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear!

4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lesson learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace.

Joseph Anstice, 1836

611 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1793


1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk through des - erts dark as night:
Till we ar - rive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light. A-MEN.

2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

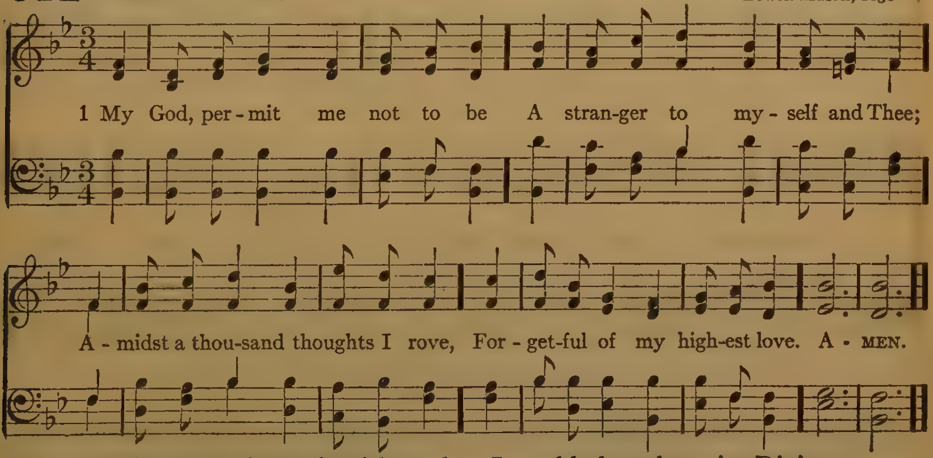
3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray;
Though lions roar and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abram, by Divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

612 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1 My God, per - mit me not to be A stran-ger to my - self and Thee;
A - midst a thou-sand thoughts I rove, For - get-ful of my high-est love. A - MEN.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense:
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice Divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

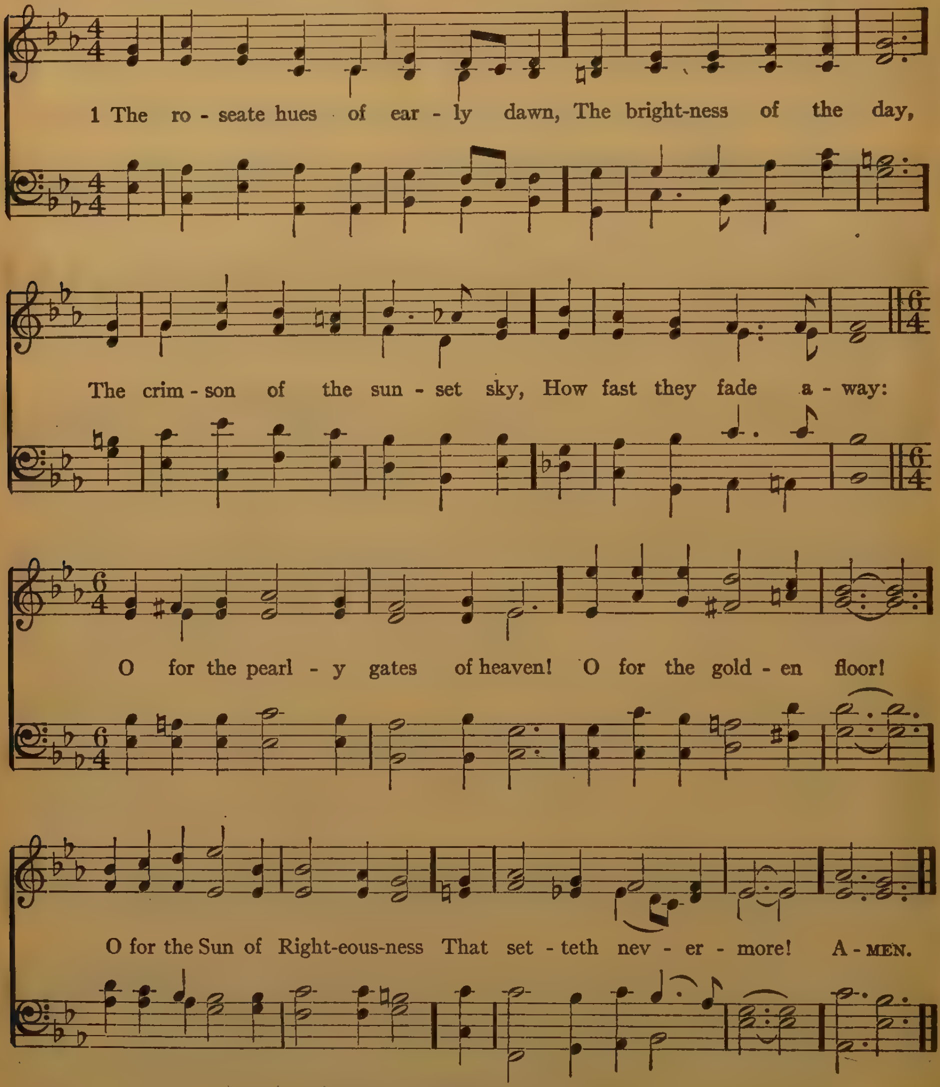
4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

The Forgiveness of Sins

613 CASTLE RISING C. M. D.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1867


1 The ro - seate hues of ear - ly dawn, The bright-ness of the day,
The crim - son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way:
O for the pearl - y gates of heaven! O for the gold - en floor!
O for the Sun of Right-eous-ness That set - teth nev - er - more! A - MEN.

(See also St. Leonard, No. 31)

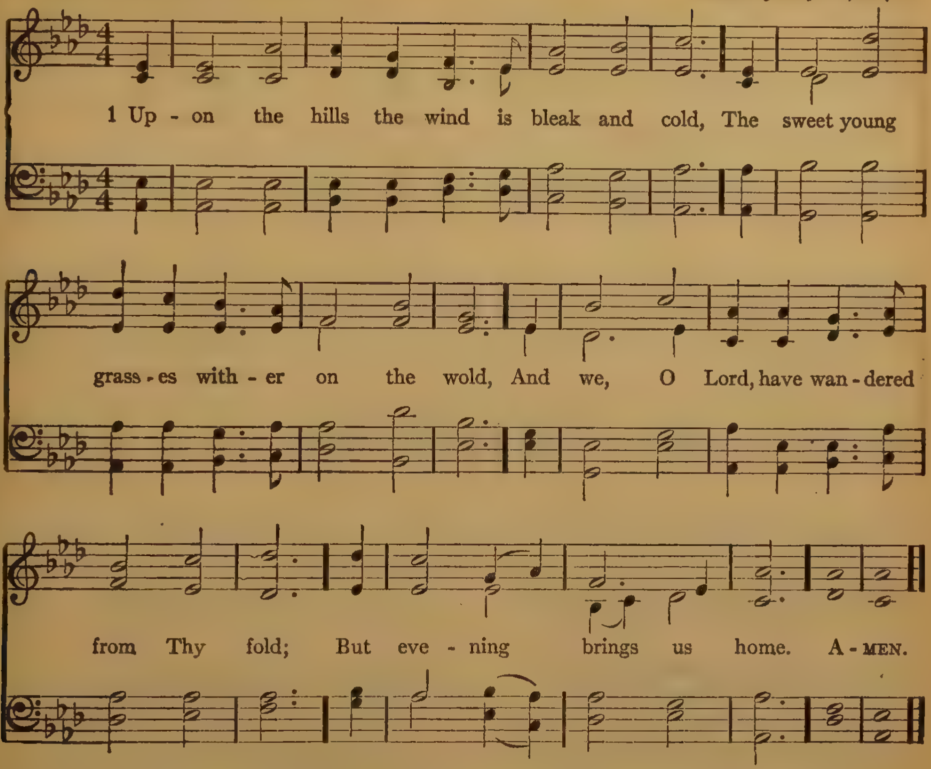
2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire:
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

614 ARTAVIA 10.10.10.6.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1887


1 Up - on the hills the wind is bleak and cold, The sweet young
grass - es with - er on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - dered
from Thy fold; But eve - ning brings us home. A - MEN.

2 Among the mists we stumbled, and the rocks
Where the brown lichen whitens, and the fox
Watches the straggler from the scattered flocks;
But evening brings us home.

3 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts;
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for Thy coming: — when the light departs
At evening, bring us home.

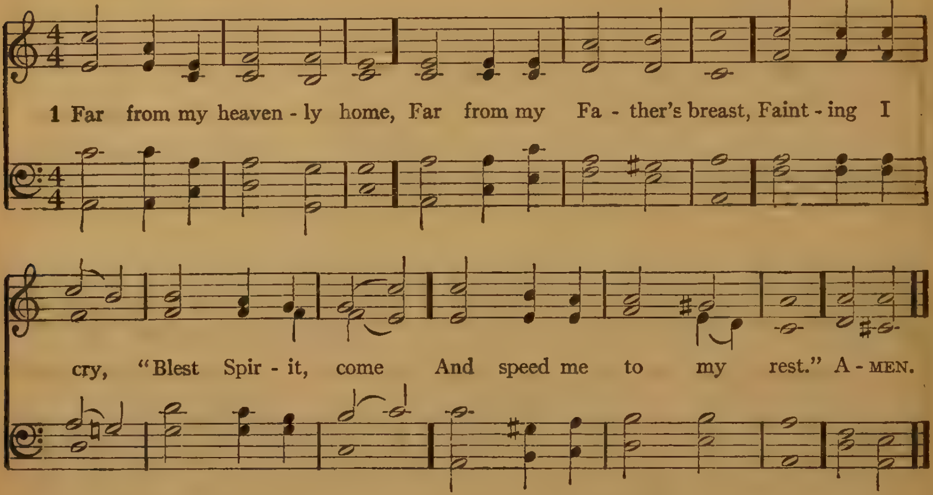
4 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are:
At evening bring us home.

5 The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts thicken;
O Thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night; our tardy footsteps quicken:
At evening bring us home.

Sir John Skelton (1831–1897)

The Forgiveness of Sins

615 LYTE S. M. John B. Wilkes, 1861


1 Far from my heaven - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast, Faint - ing I
cry, "Blest Spir - it, come And speed me to my rest." A - MEN.

2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung:
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till Thou inspire my tongue?

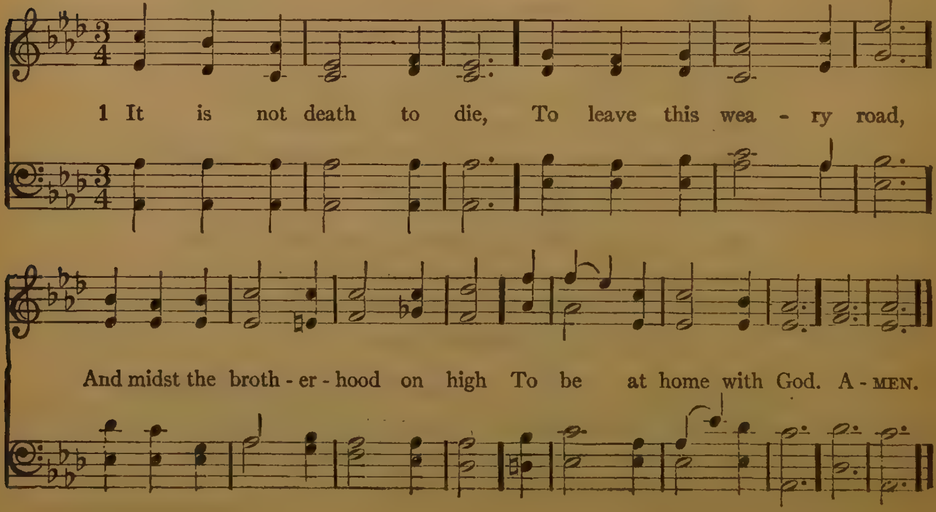
3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns
When I remember thee.

4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

5 God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

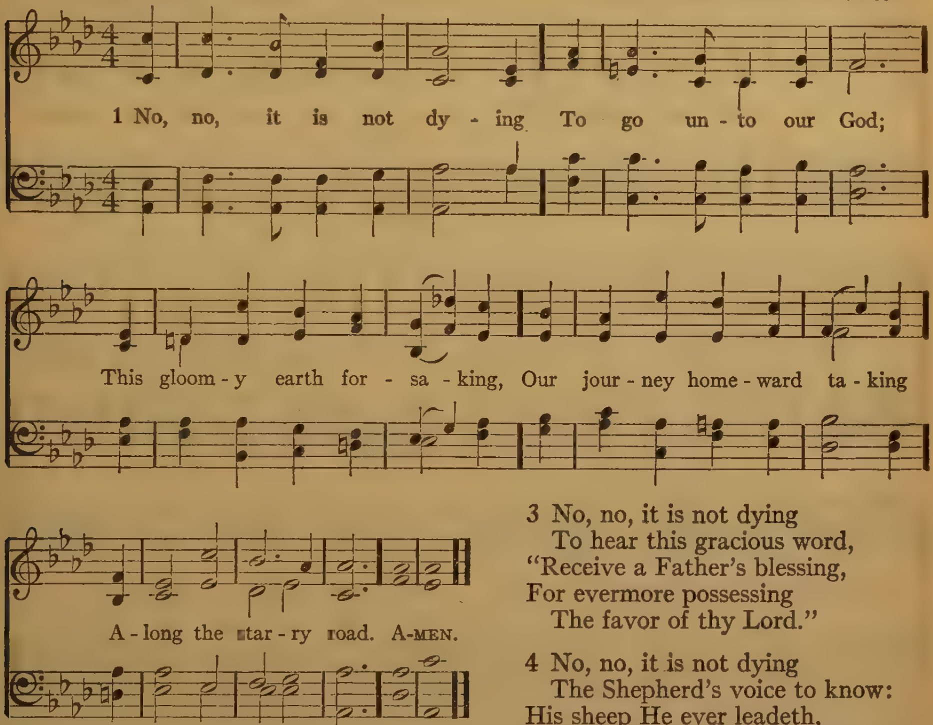
Psalm cxxxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

GREENWOOD S. M. Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849


1 It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
And midst the broth - er - hood on high To be at home with God. A - MEN.

616 WAKEFIELD 7.6.7.7.6.

William W. Gilchrist, 1895


1 No, no, it is not dy - ing To go un - to our God;
This gloom - y earth for - sa - king, Our jour - ney home - ward ta - king
A - long the star - ry road. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 No, no, it is not dying
  Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
  From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
  To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
  The favor of thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying
  The Shepherd's voice to know:
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
  Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying
  To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
  Of Him whose sway we own.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832. Trans. by Rev. Robinson P. Dunn, 1852

617 (GREENWOOD) S. M.

1 It is not death to die,
  To leave this weary road,
And midst the brotherhood on high
  To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
  The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
  To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
  The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
  Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
  Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
  To live among the just.

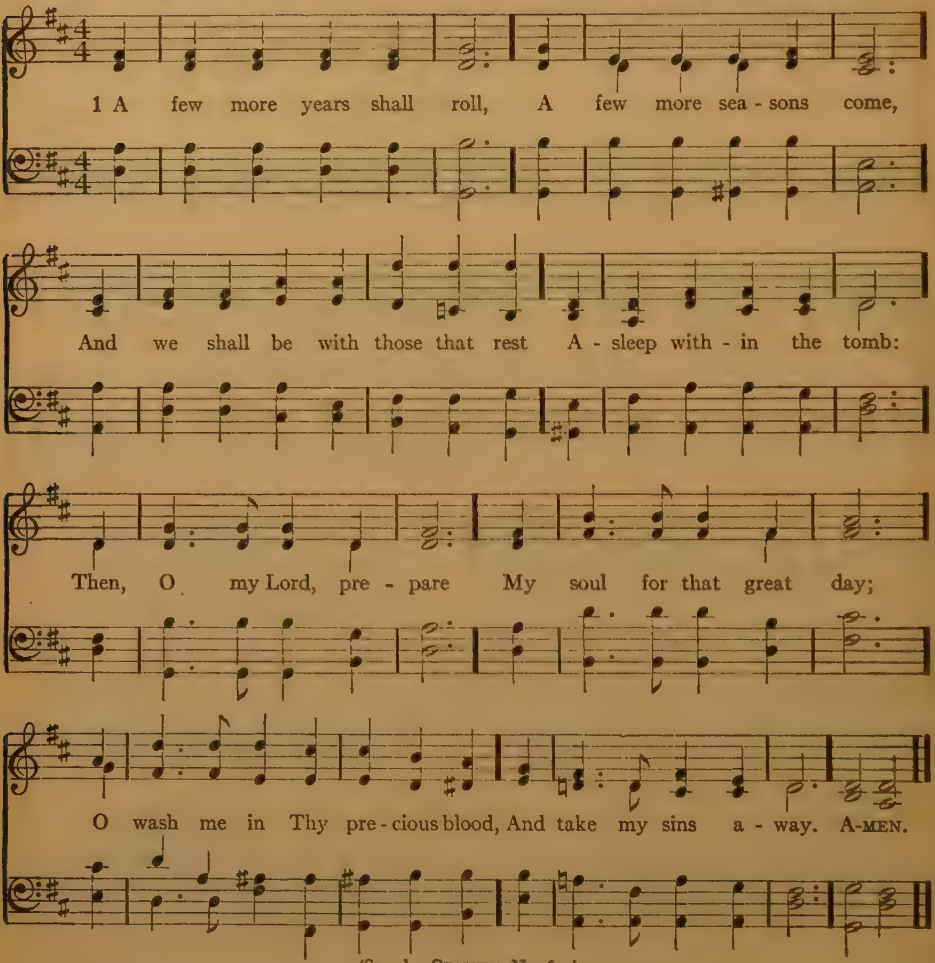
5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
  Thy chosen cannot die:
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
  To reign with Thee on high.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832. Trans. by Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847

The Resurrection of the Body

618 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

George William Martin, 1862:
har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A-MEN.

(See also CHALVEY, No. 679)

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

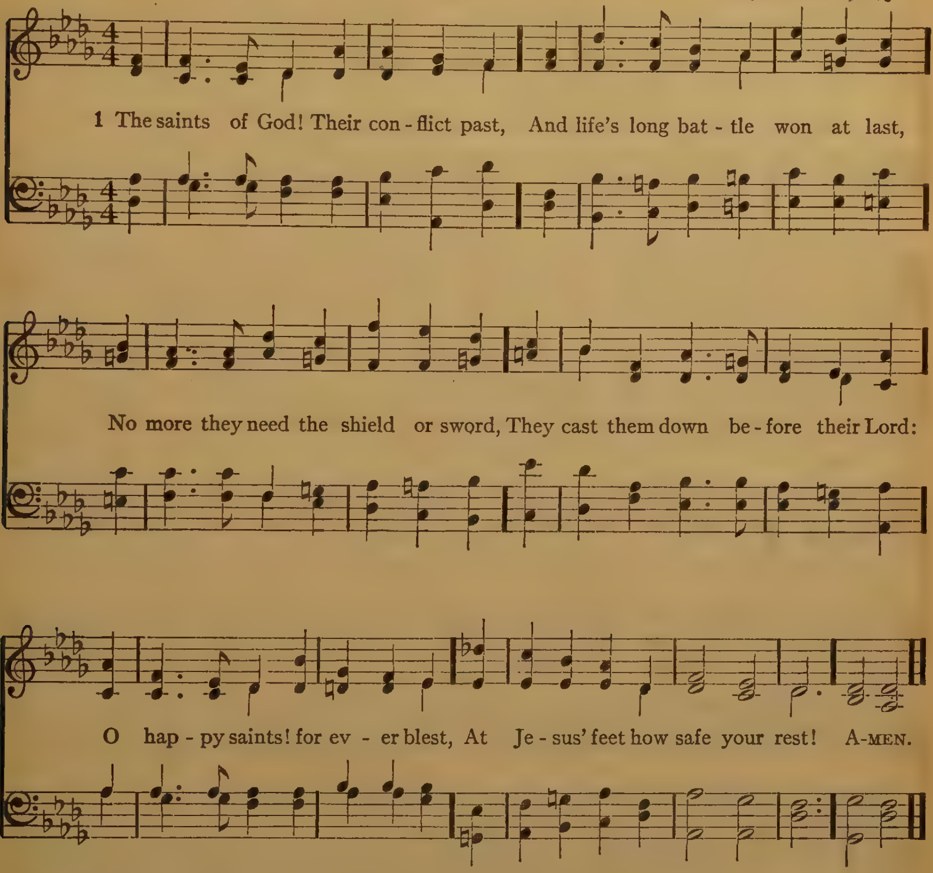
3 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844

619 REST (Stainer) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 The saints of God! Their con - flict past, And life's long bat - tle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down be - fore their Lord:
O hap - py saints! for ev - er blest, At Je - sus' feet how safe your rest! A-men.

2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

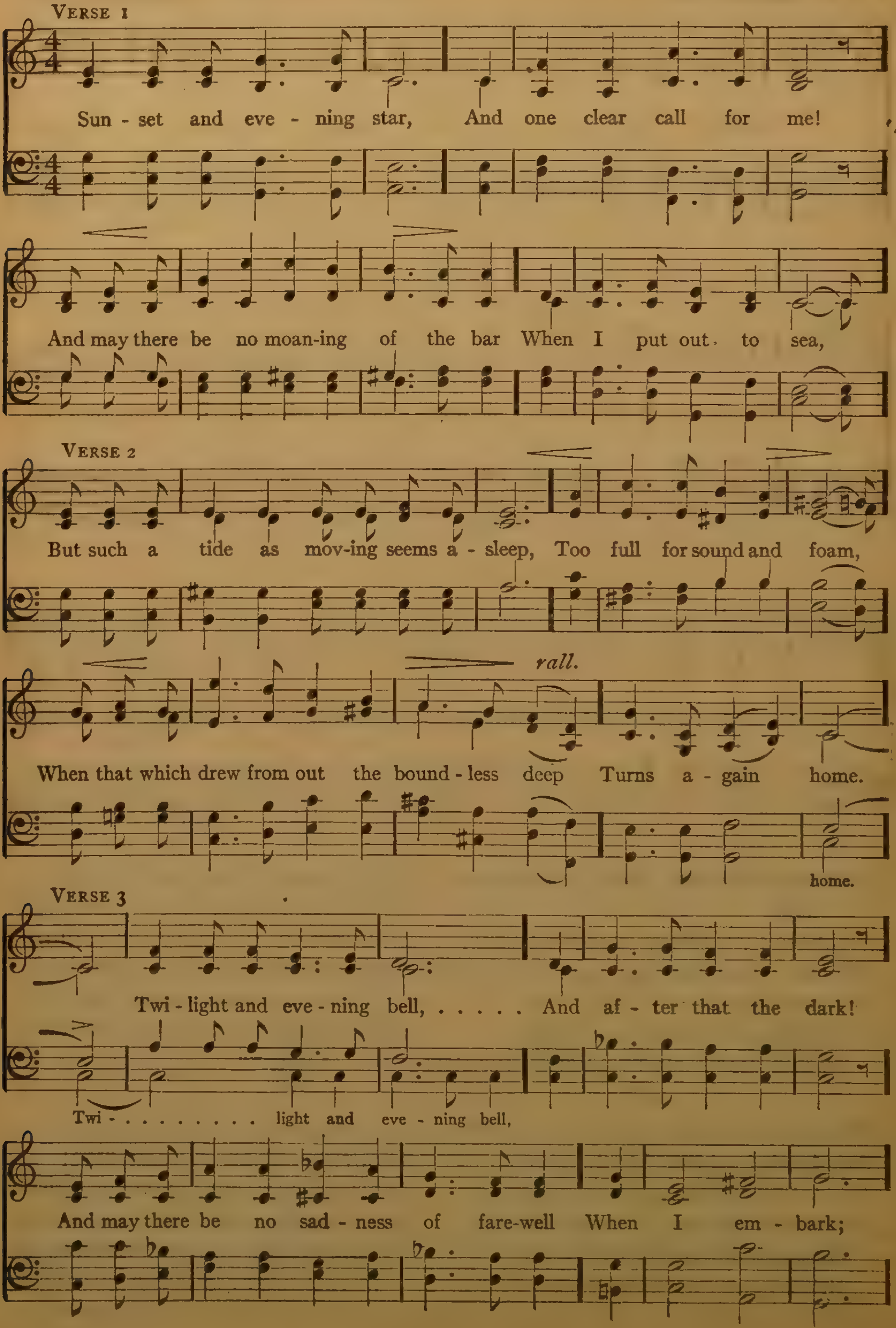
4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

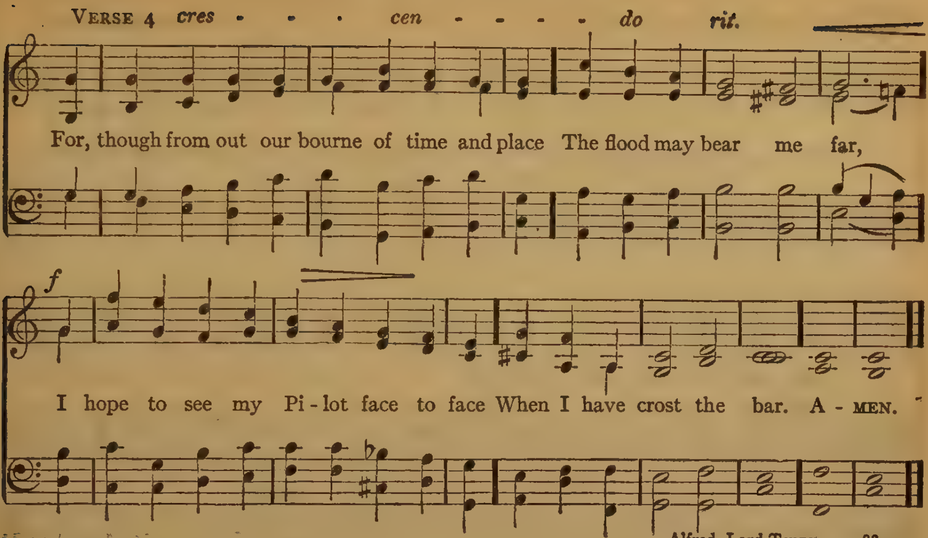
5 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1870

620 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

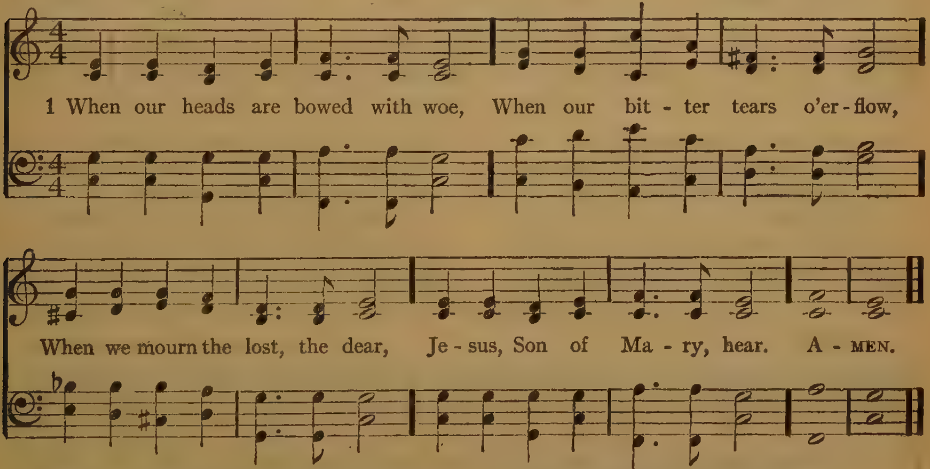

VERSE 1
Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea,
VERSE 2
But such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,
rall.
When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.
home.
VERSE 3
Twi - light and eve - ning bell, ... And af - ter that the dark!
Twi - . . . . light and eve - ning bell,
And may there be no sad - ness of fare-well When I em - bark;


VERSE 4 cres - - - cen - - - - do rit.
For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
f
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A - MEN.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1889

621 REDHEAD NO. 47 7.7.7.7.

Richard Redhead, 1853


1 When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear. A - MEN.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

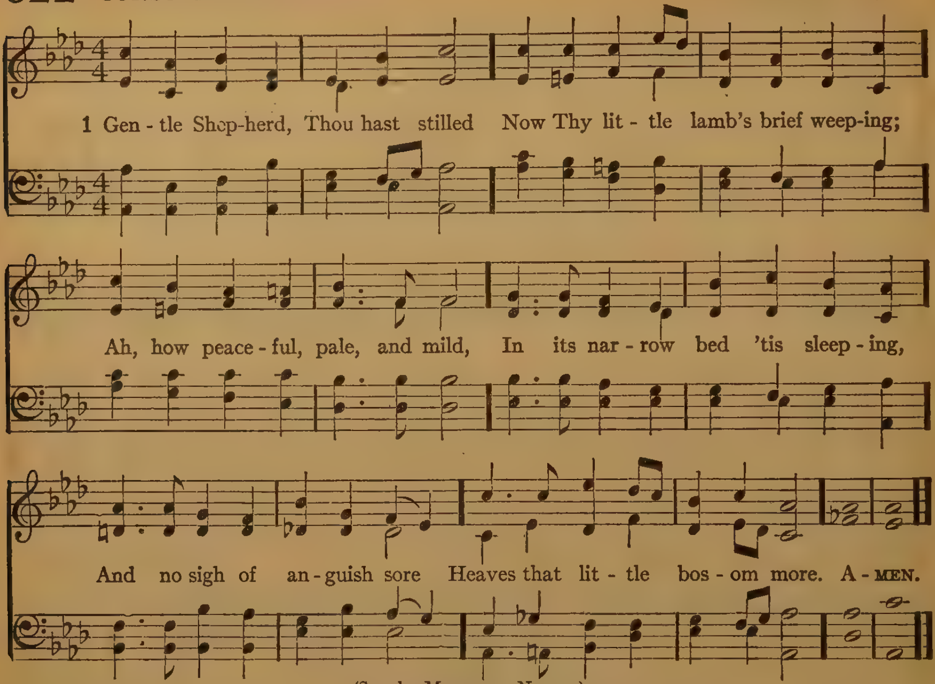
5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 3, lines 1, 2; line 4, of each verse, alt.

The Resurrection of the Body

622 CONSOLATION 7.8.7.8.7.7. Francis Cramer, 1879


1 Gen-tle Shep-herd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit-tle lamb's brief weep-ing;
Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar-row bed 'tis sleep-ing,
And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit-tle bos-om more. A-MEN.

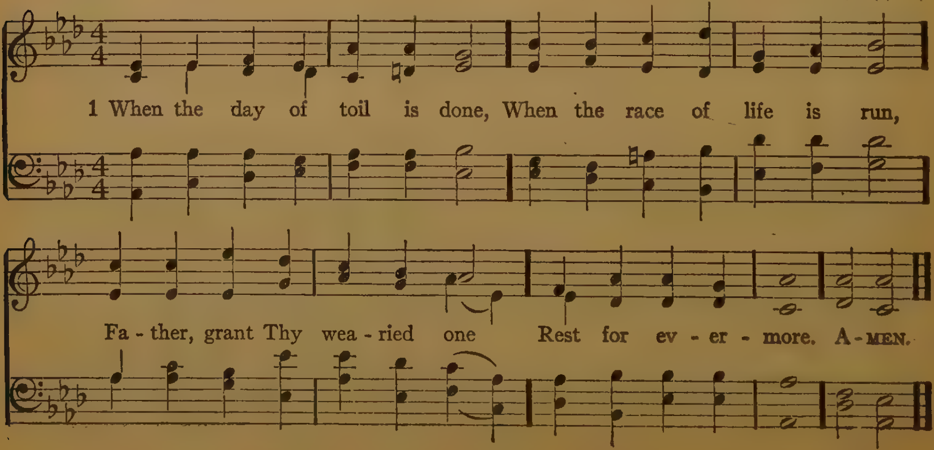
(See also MEINHOLD, No. 329)

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

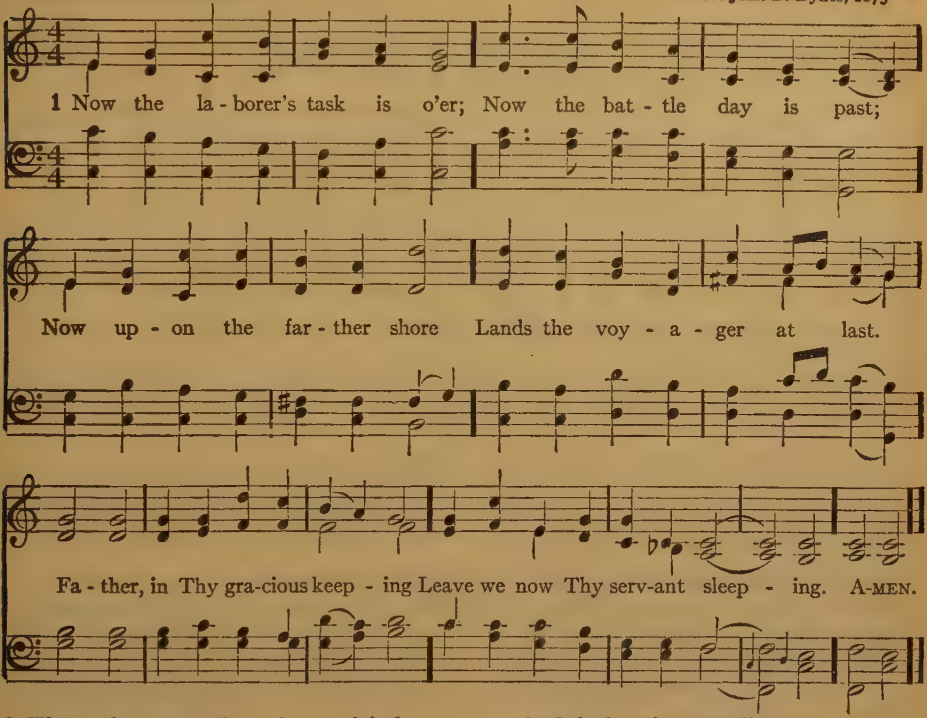
Rev. Johann W. Meinhold, 1835. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

IRENE 7.7.7.5. Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874


1 When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,
Fa-ther, grant Thy wea-ried one Rest for ev-er-more. A-MEN.

623 REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1 Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;
Now up-on the far-ther shore Lands the voy-a-ger at last.
Fa-ther, in Thy gra-cious keep-ing Leave we now Thy serv-ant sleep-ing. A-MEN.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

624 (IRENE) 7.7.7.5.

1 When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,—
Peace for evermore.

3 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside.
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

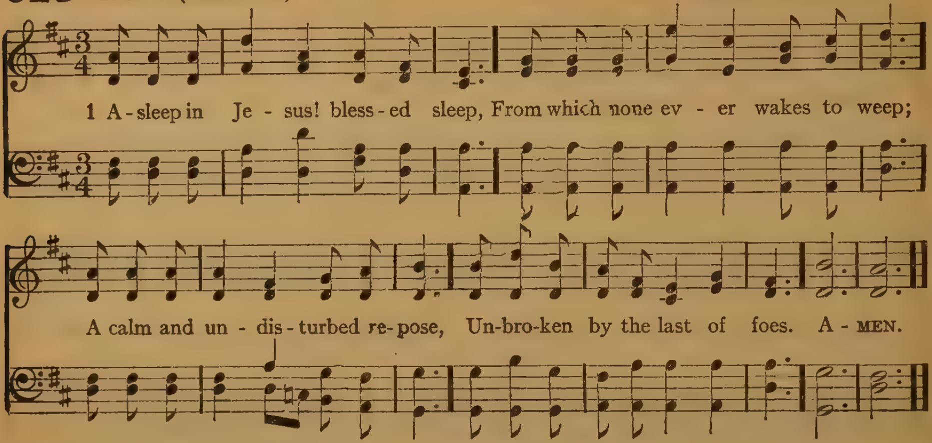
4 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

5 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,—
Life for evermore.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

625 REST (BRADBURY) L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1843


1 A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes. A - MEN.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venomed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

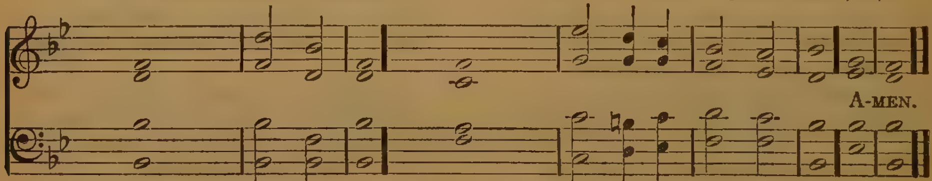
4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832

626 GOULD'S CHANT Irregular.

John E. Gould, 1846



1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me | o'er and | o'er: ‖
I'm nearer my home to-day
Than I | ever have | been be- | fore;

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many | mansions | be; ‖
Nearer the great white throne,
| Nearer the | crystal | sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our | burdens | down; ‖
Nearer leaving the cross,
| Nearer | gaining the | crown.

4 But the waves of that silent sea
Roll dark be | fore my | sight, ‖
That brightly the other side
| Break on a | shore of | light.

5 O if my mortal feet
Have almost | gained the | brink, ‖
If it be I am nearer home
| Even to- | day than I | think,

6 Father, perfect my trust;
Let my spirit | feel in | death ‖
That her feet are firmly set
On the | rock of a | living | faith.

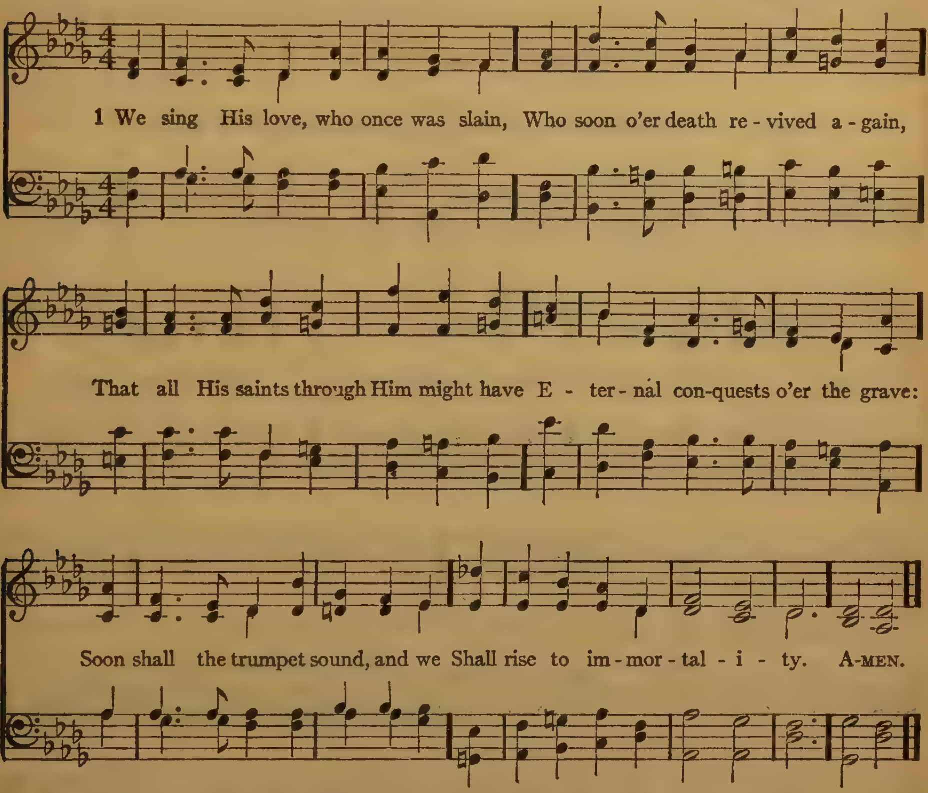
Phœbe Cary, 1852 (Text of 1869)

For other Hymns on the Death of Christians, see 20, 24, 76, 493, 517, *and under* THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS *and* THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

The Resurrection of the Body

627 REST (Stainer) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 We sing His love, who once was slain, Who soon o'er death re - vived a - gain,
That all His saints through Him might have E - ter - nal con-quests o'er the grave:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we Shall rise to im - mor - tal - i - ty. A-men.

2 The saints who now with Jesus sleep
His own almighty power shall keep,
Till dawns the bright illustrious day
When death itself shall die away:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

3 How loud shall our glad voices sing,
When Christ His risen saints shall bring
From beds of dust and silent clay
To realms of everlasting day!
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

4 When Jesus we in glory meet,
Our utmost joys shall be complete;
When landed on that heavenly shore,
Death and the curse will be no more:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

5 Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day,
And this delightful scene display,
When all Thy saints from death shall rise
Raptured in bliss beyond the skies:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

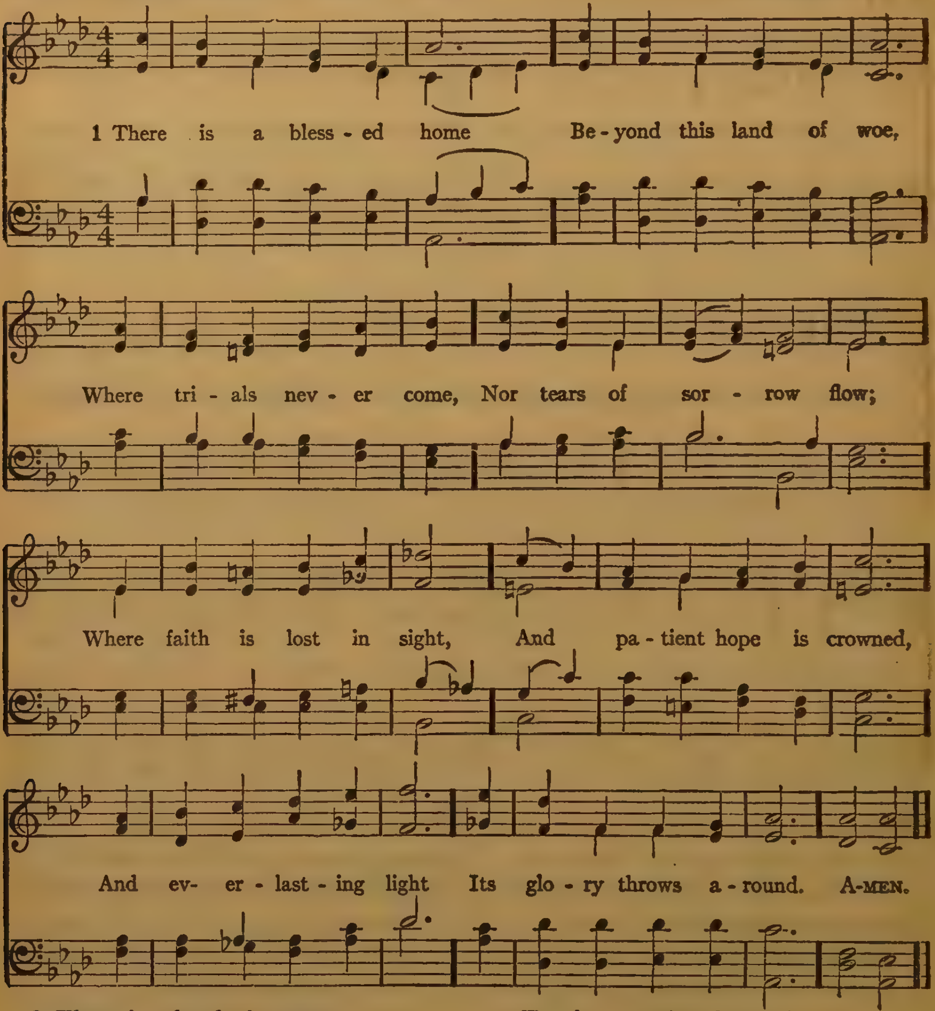
In Suppl. to Rev. Rowland Hill's "Psalms and Hymns," 1796 (ascribed to him)

The following Hymns are also suitable:

236 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God.
238 Alleluia! Alleluia!
242 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.
619 The saints of God! their conflict past.

628 THE BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,
And ev- er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-MEN.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

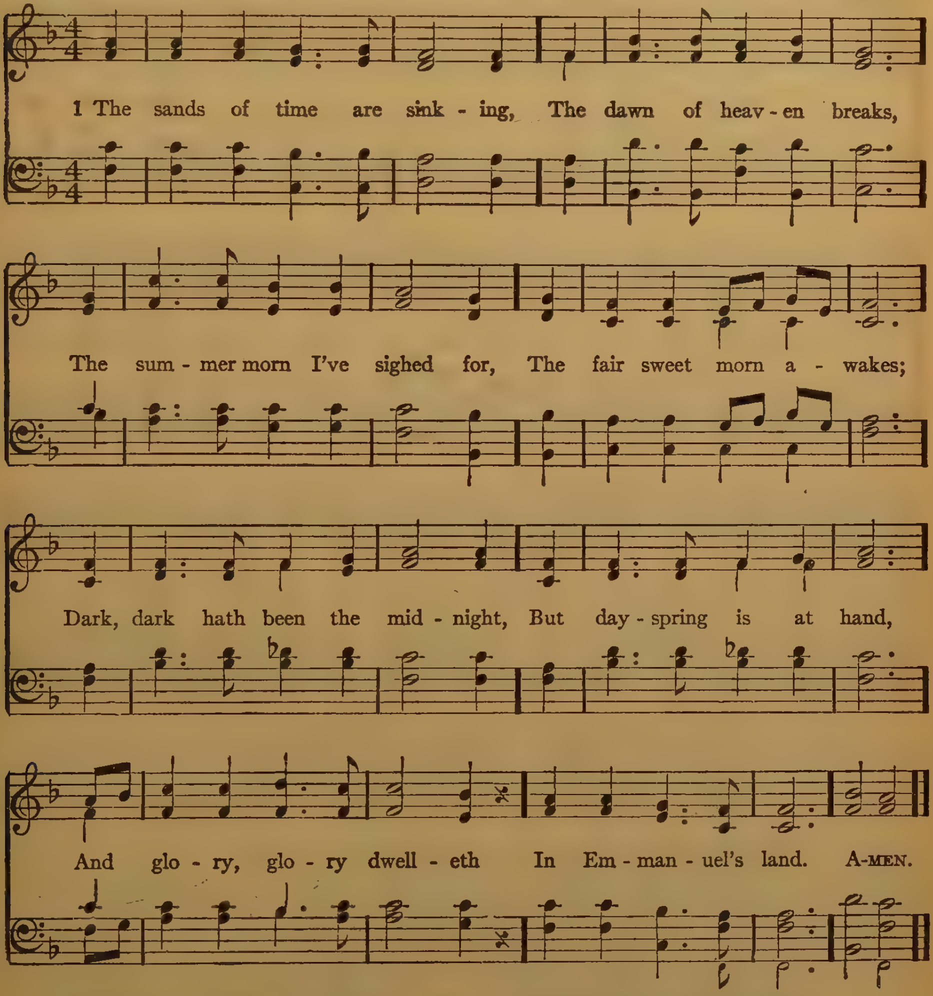
4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe:
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

629

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

Arr. from Chrétien Urhan, 1834,
by Edw. F. Rimbault, 1867


1 The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A-MEN.

2 The King there in His beauty
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

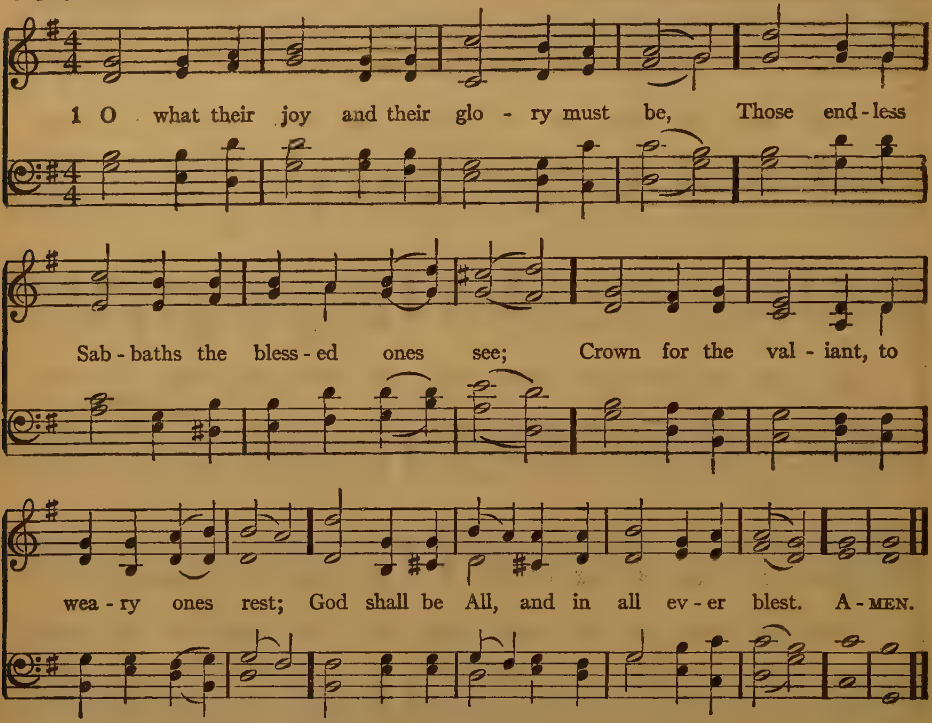
3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet Well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He gifteth,
But on His piercèd hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1857

630 REGNATOR ORBIS 10.10.10.10

Arr. from La Feillée's "Plain-chant," 1782


1 O what their joy and their glo - ry must be, Those end - less
Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see;
Crown for the val - iant, to
wea - ry ones rest; God shall be All, and in all ev - er blest. A - MEN.

2 Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of Peace," that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

3 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people shall evermore raise.

4 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

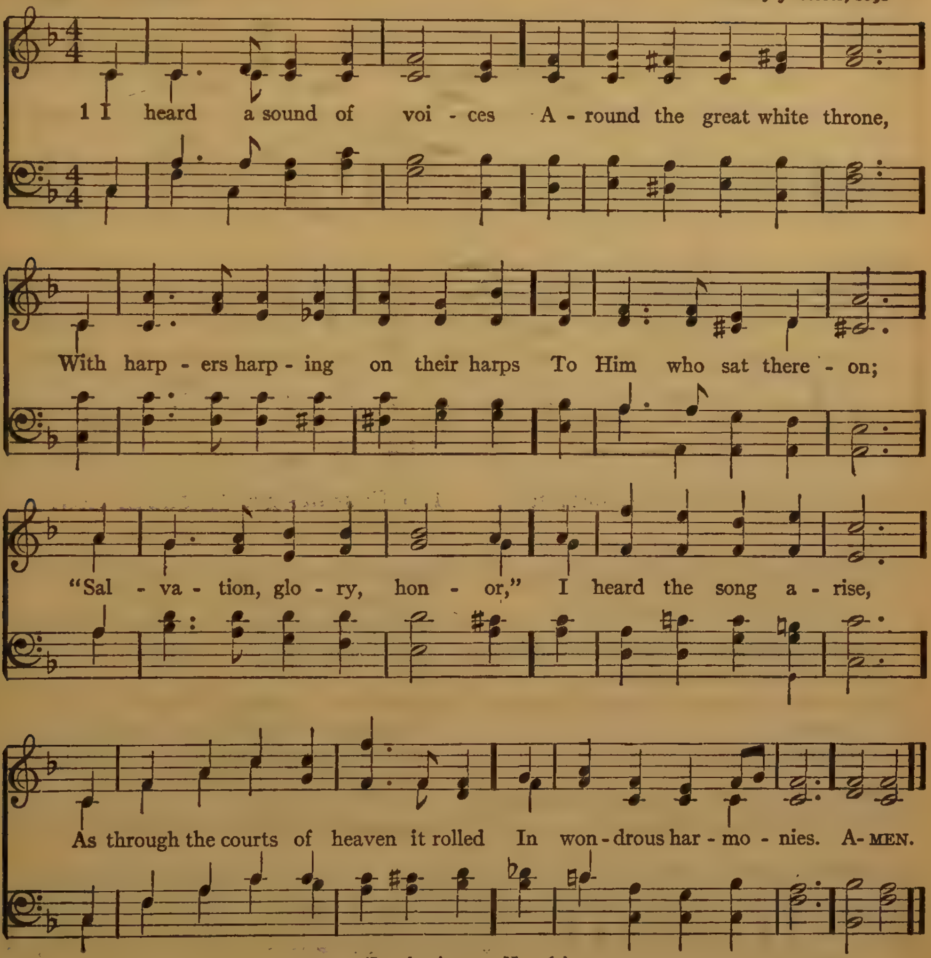
5 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

6 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
Through whom, the Spirit, with these, ever One.

Peter Abelard (1079–1142).
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

631 PATMOS 7.6.8.6.D.

Henry J. Storer, 1891


1 I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies. A- MEN.

(See also Alford, No. 261)

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

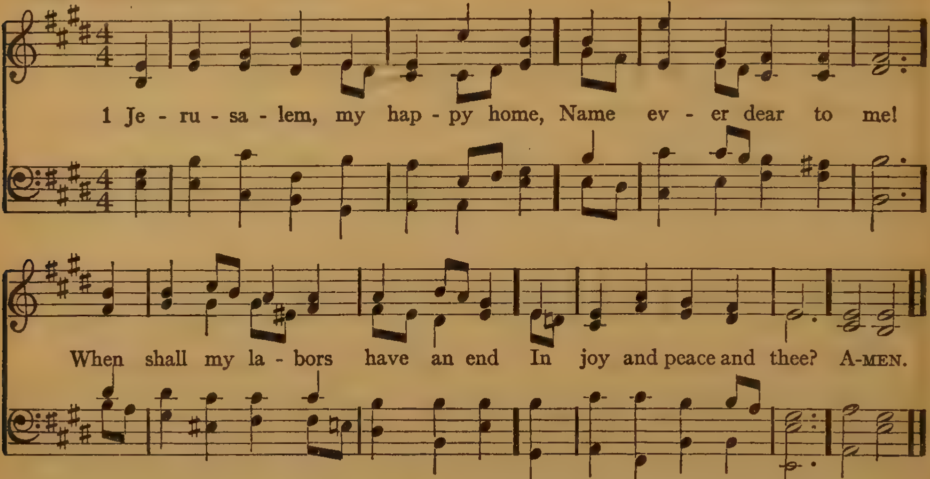
3 I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned
With jewelled diadem:
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King,
They reign for evermore.

4 O Lamb of God who reignest,
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal,
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886: verse 3 arr.

632 SOUTHWELL C. M.

Herbert S. Irons, 1861


1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee? A-MEN.

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

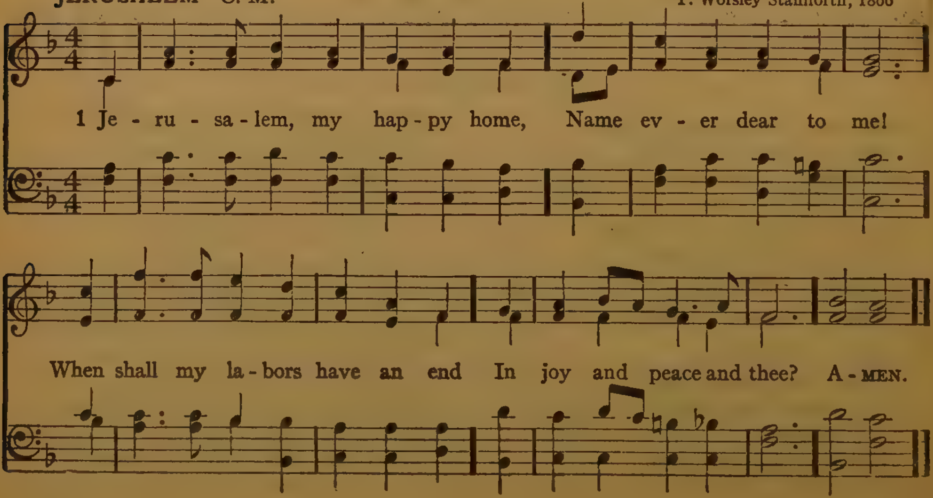
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Rev. Joseph Bromehead, 1795:
(based on "F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.)

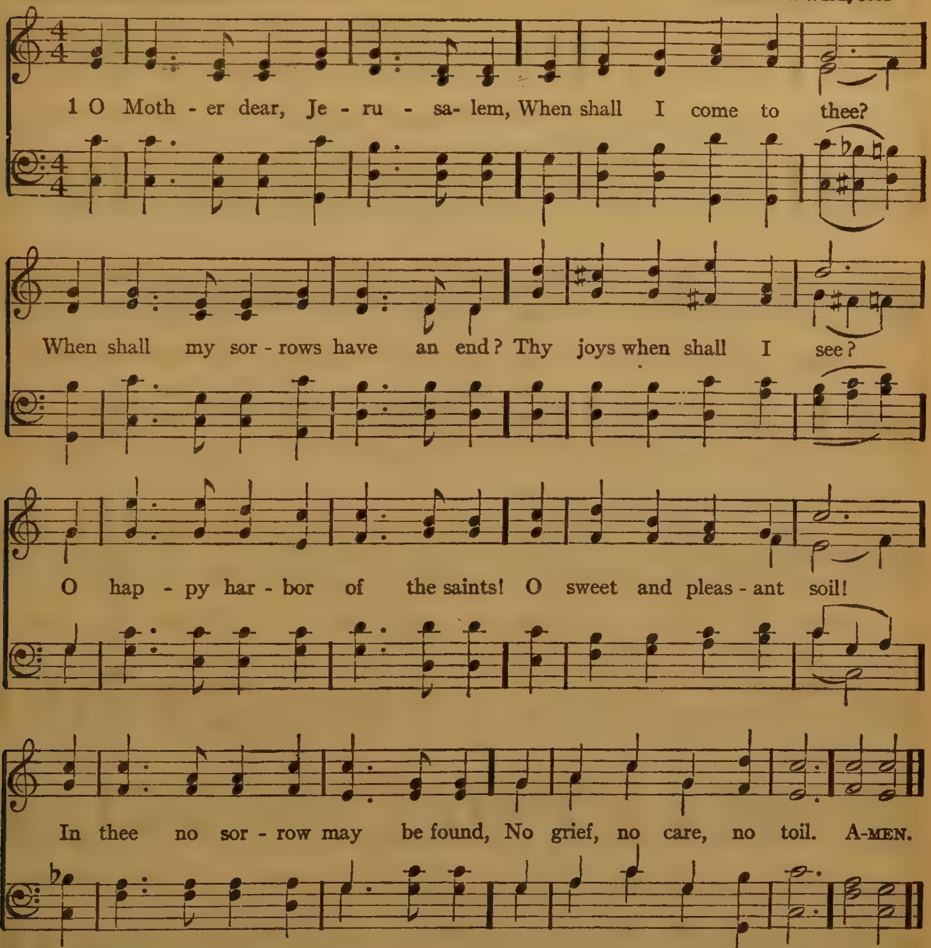
JERUSALEM C. M.

T. Worsley Staniforth, 1866


1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee? A - MEN.

633 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1 O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa- lem, When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

2 Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

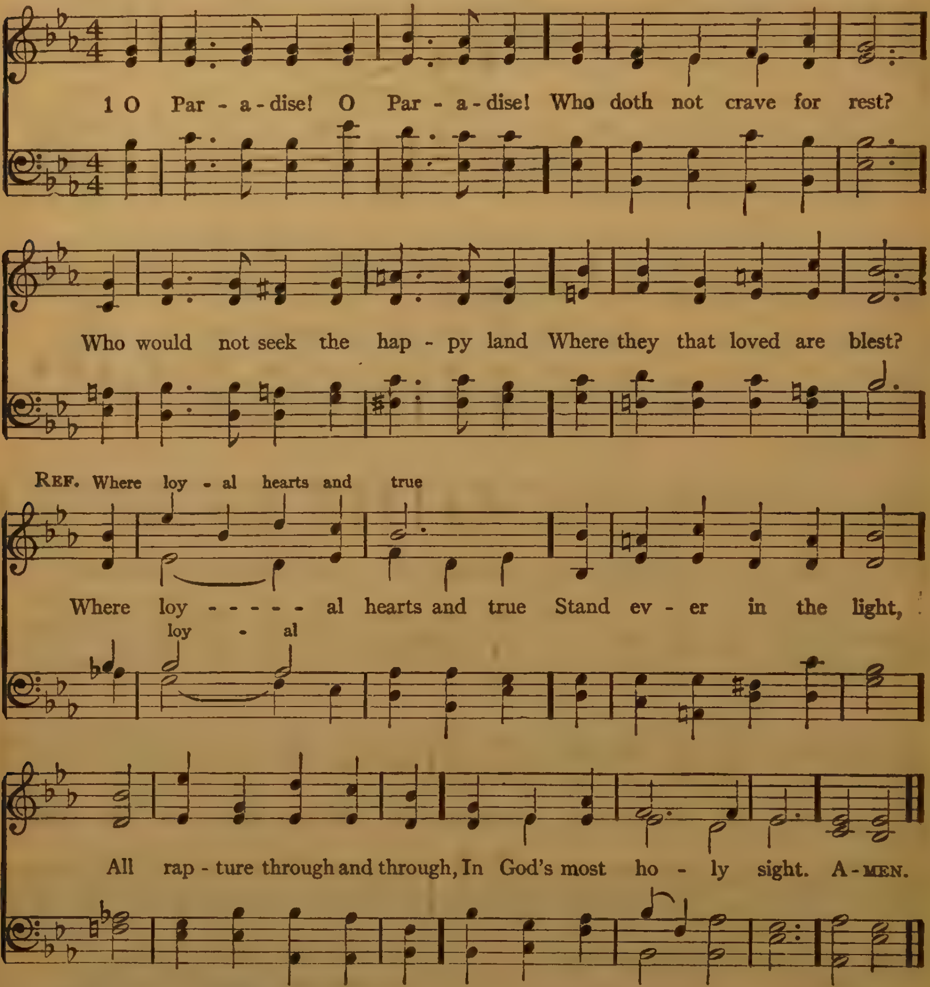
3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green,
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

"F. B. P.," in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.: verse 1, line 1, from W. Prid, 1585

634 PARADISE (BARNBY) 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866


1 O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap-py land Where they that loved are blest?
REF. Where loy-al hearts and true
Where loy - - - - - al hearts and true Stand ev-er in the light,
loy - al
All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho-ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

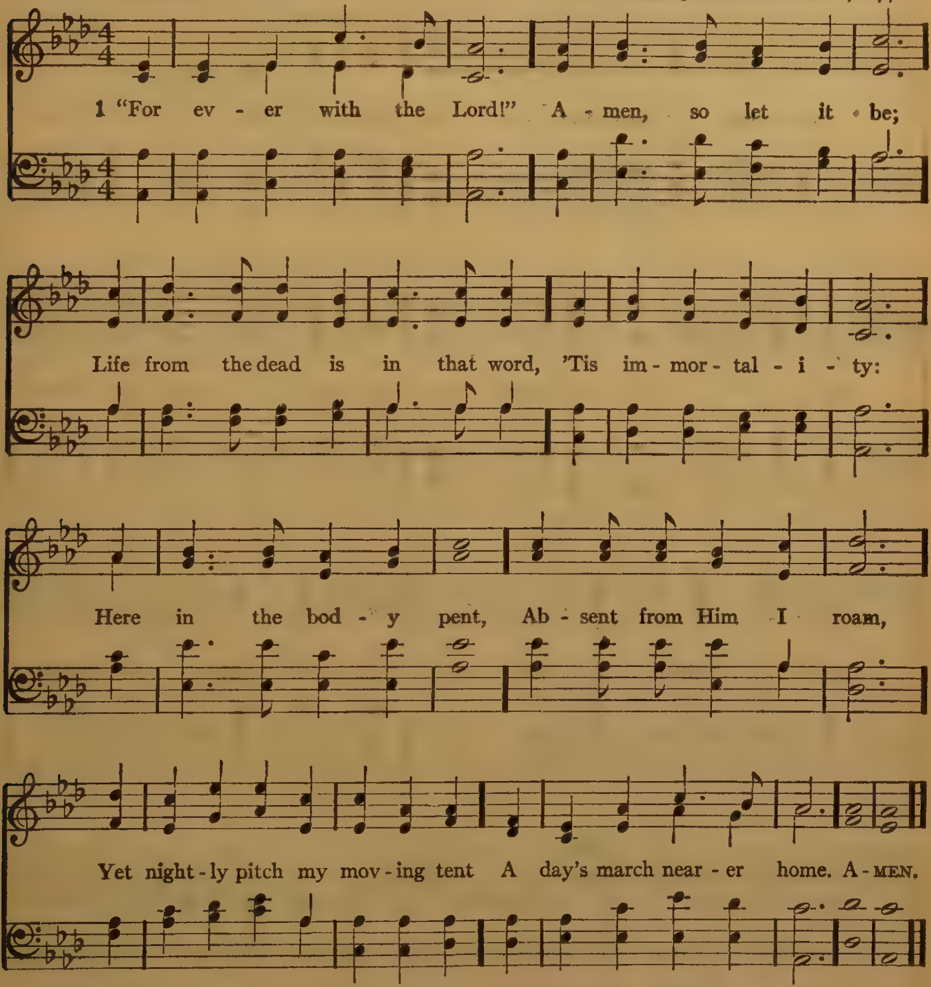
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862: verse 4 added in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1868

635 NEARER HOME S. M. D.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852
har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty:
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home. A - MEN.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear:
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

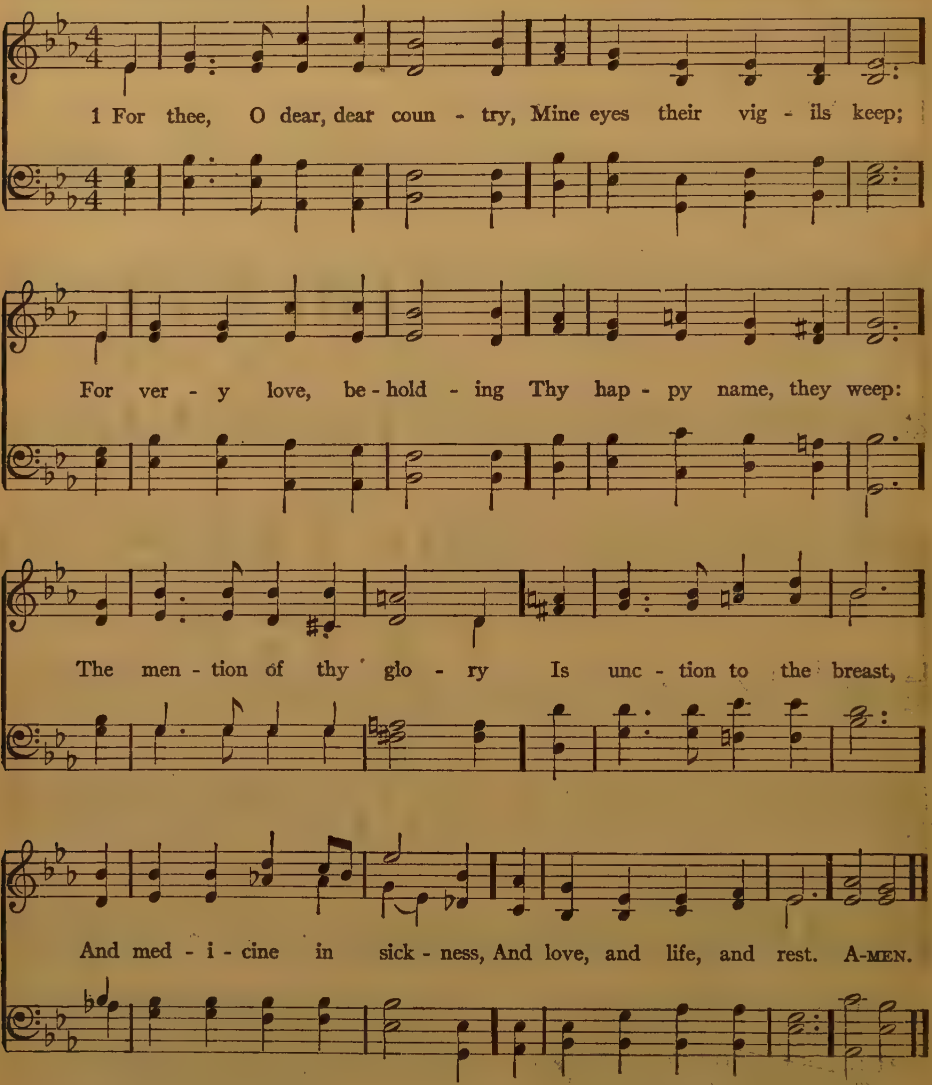
3 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil:
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835.

636 THE HOMELAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867


1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Zion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethysts unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.

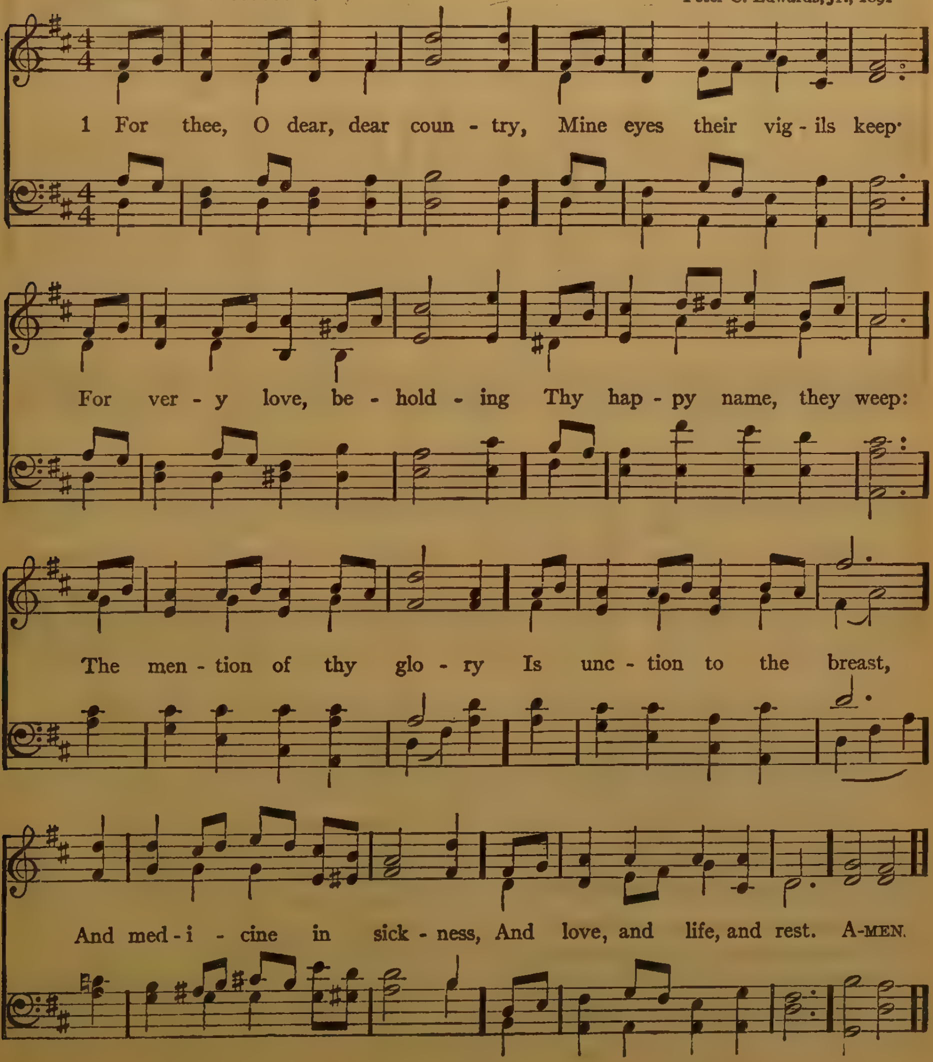
The Life Everlasting

4 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

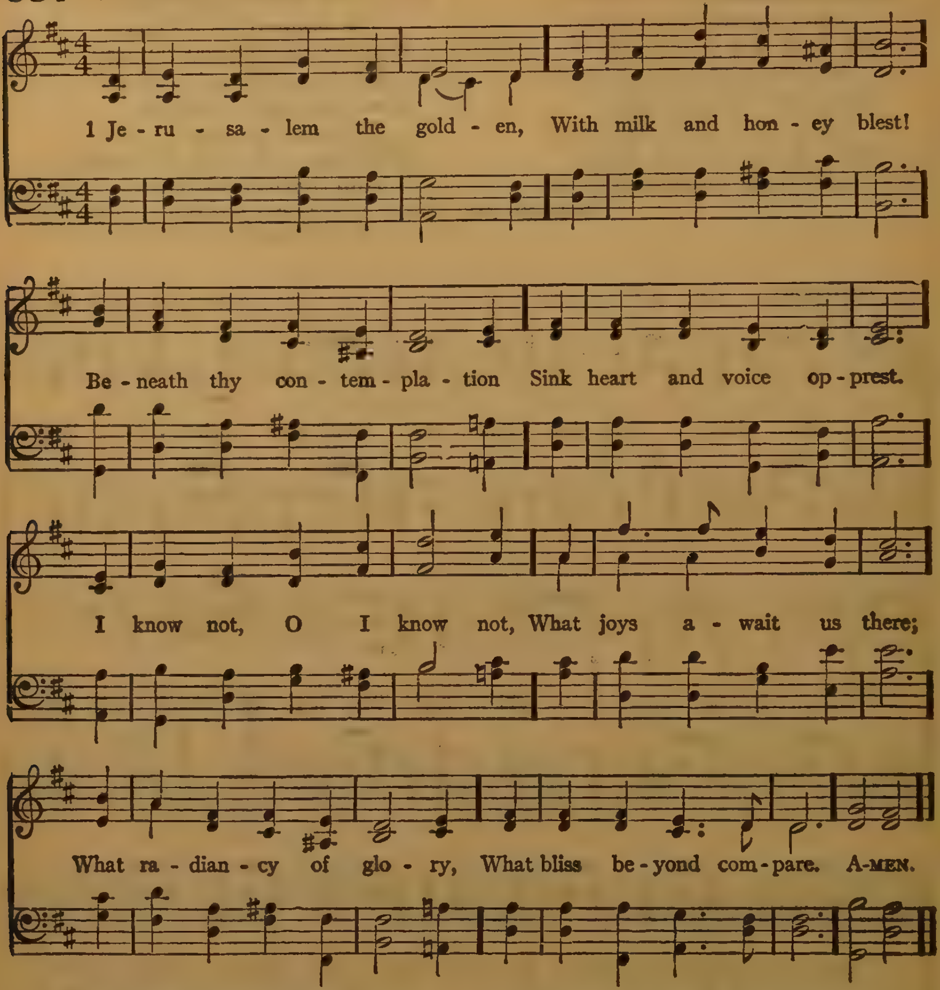
Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: arr.:
verse 5 recast in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

CHIGNELL 7.6.7.6.D. Peter C. Edwards, Jr., 1891


1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep·
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

637 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

Alexander Ewing, 1853


1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

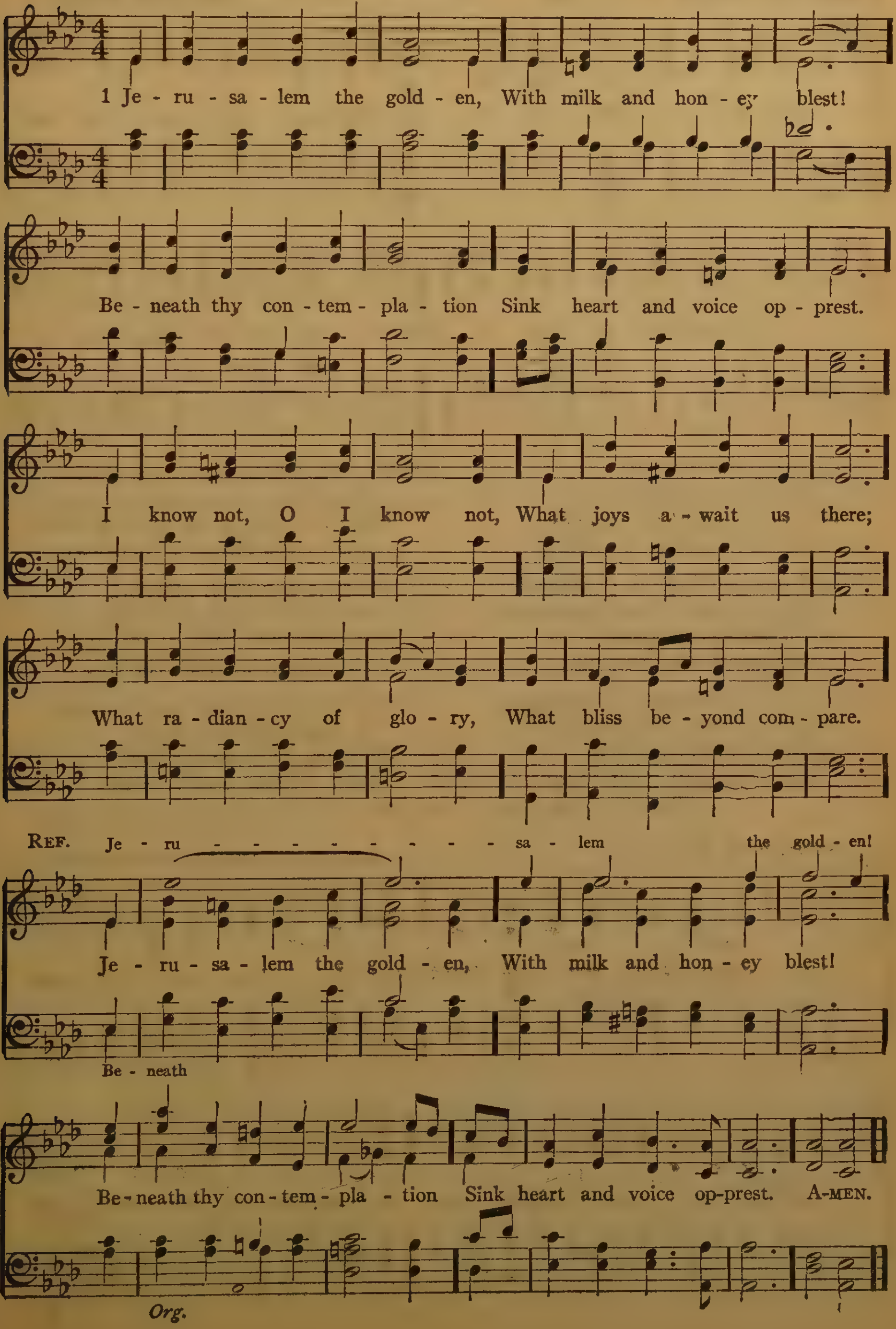
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851
verse 1, lines 5, 6; verse 2, line 2, alt.; verse 4 recast in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

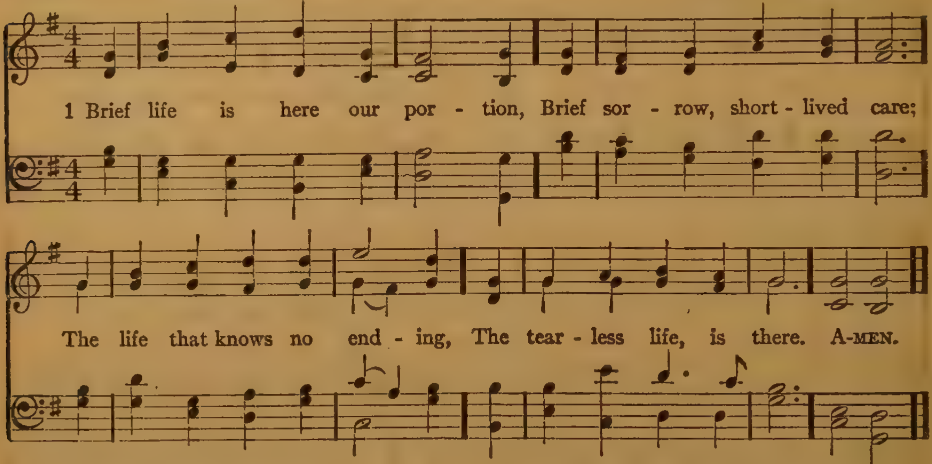
The Life Everlasting

URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain George F. Le Jeune, 1887


1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
Ref. Je - ru - - - - - - - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest.
A-men.
Org.

638 ST ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1 Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short - lived care;
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life, is there. A-MEN.

2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

5 But He, whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

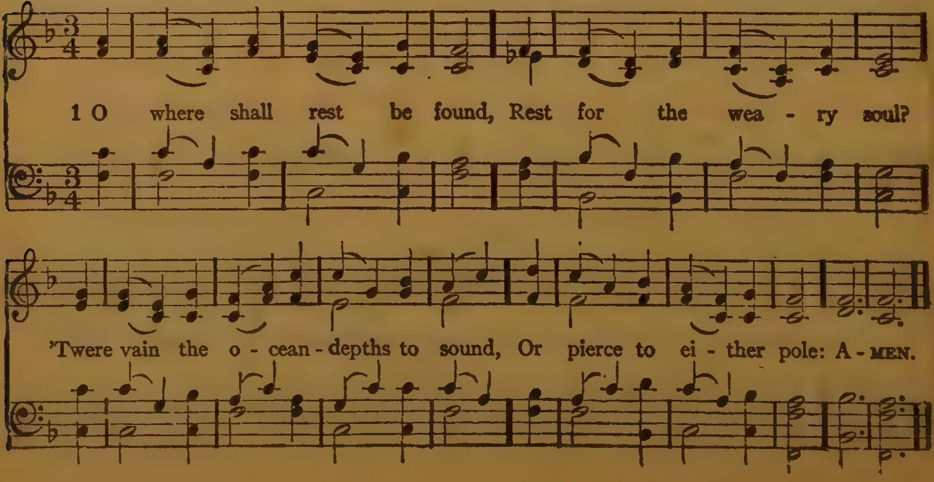
6 The morning shall awaken,
And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

7 Yes, God, my King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: verse 6, line 1, alt.

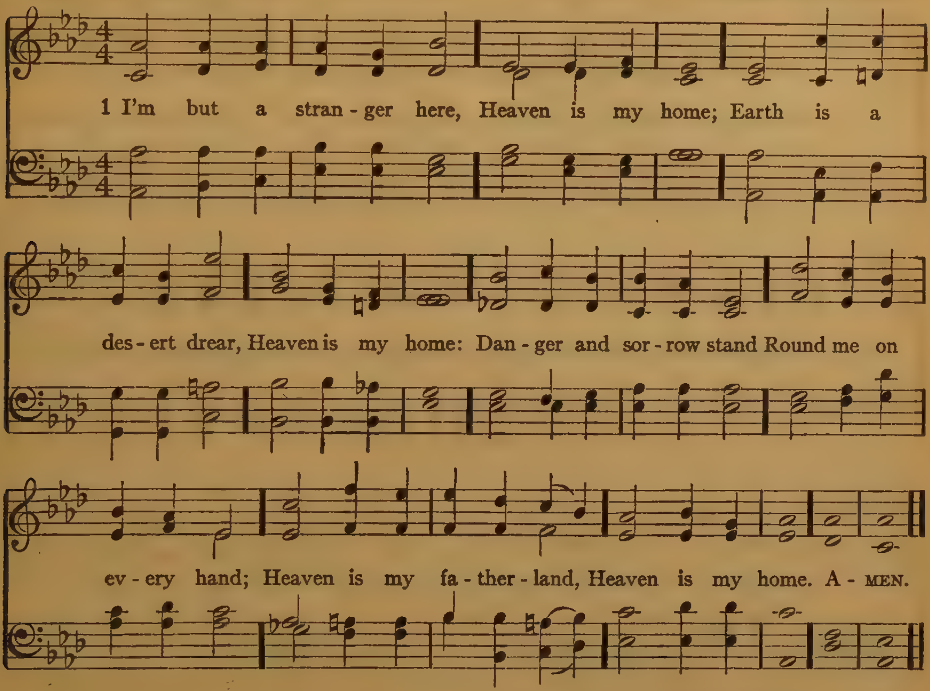
DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1 O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole: A - MEN.

639 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a
des - ert drear, Heaven is my home: Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
ev - ery hand; Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home. A - MEN.

2 What though the tempest rage.
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836

640 (DENNIS) S. M.

1 O where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

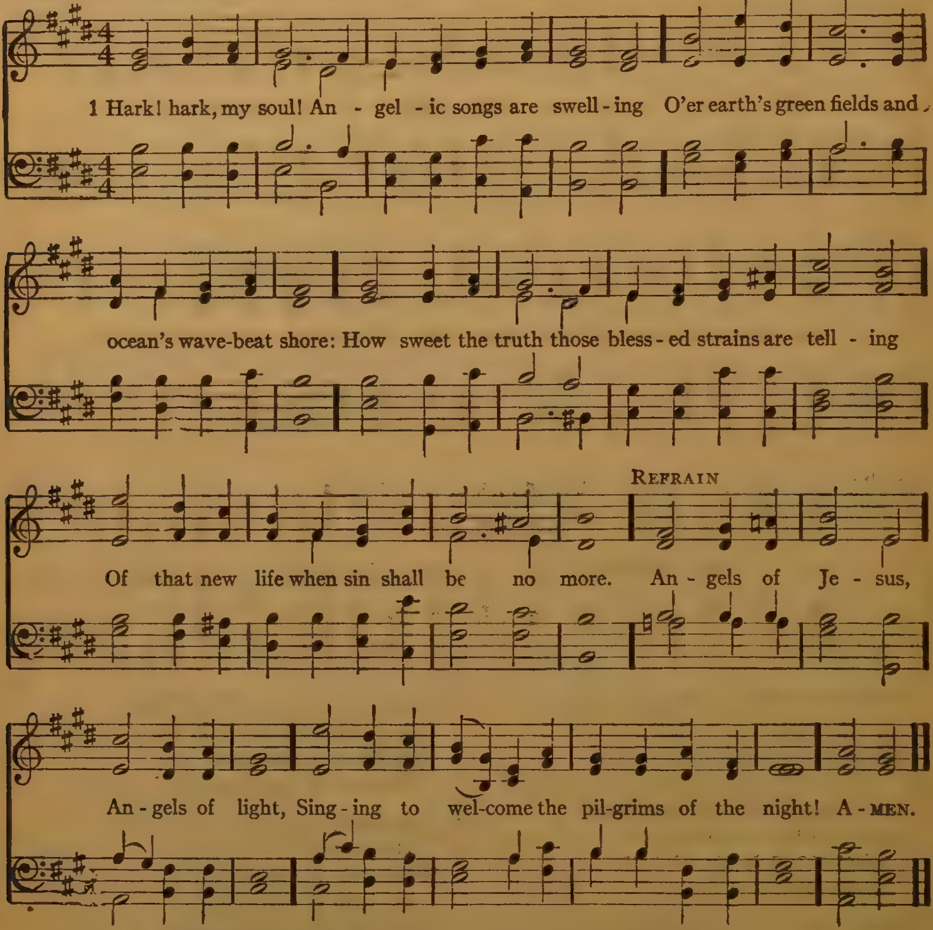
2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4 Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

James Montgomery, 1818 (Text of 1825)

641 PILGRIMS (SMART) 11.10.11.10.9.11. Henry Smart, 1868


1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
REFRAIN
An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A - MEN.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

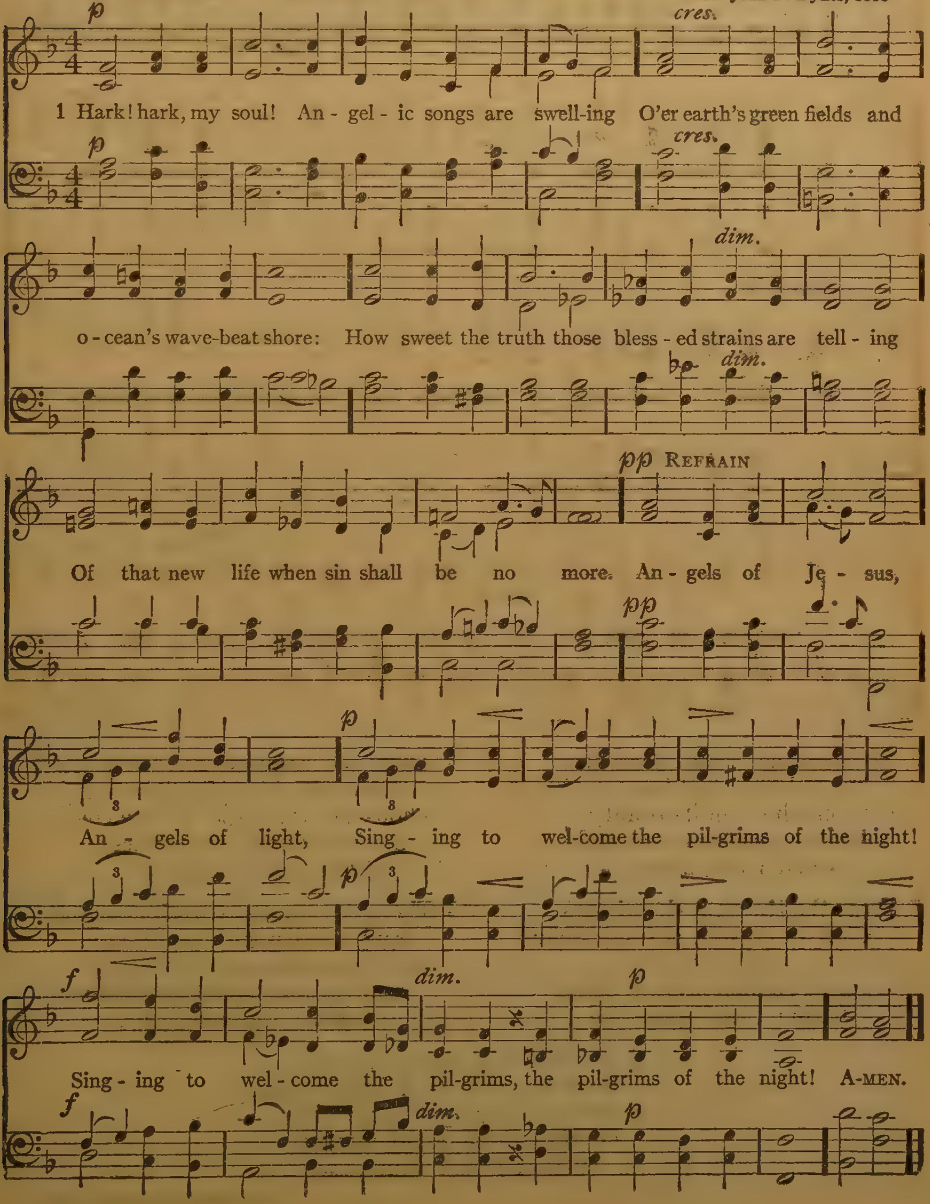
The Life Everlasting

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: verse 4, line 3; verse 5, lines 3, 4, alt.

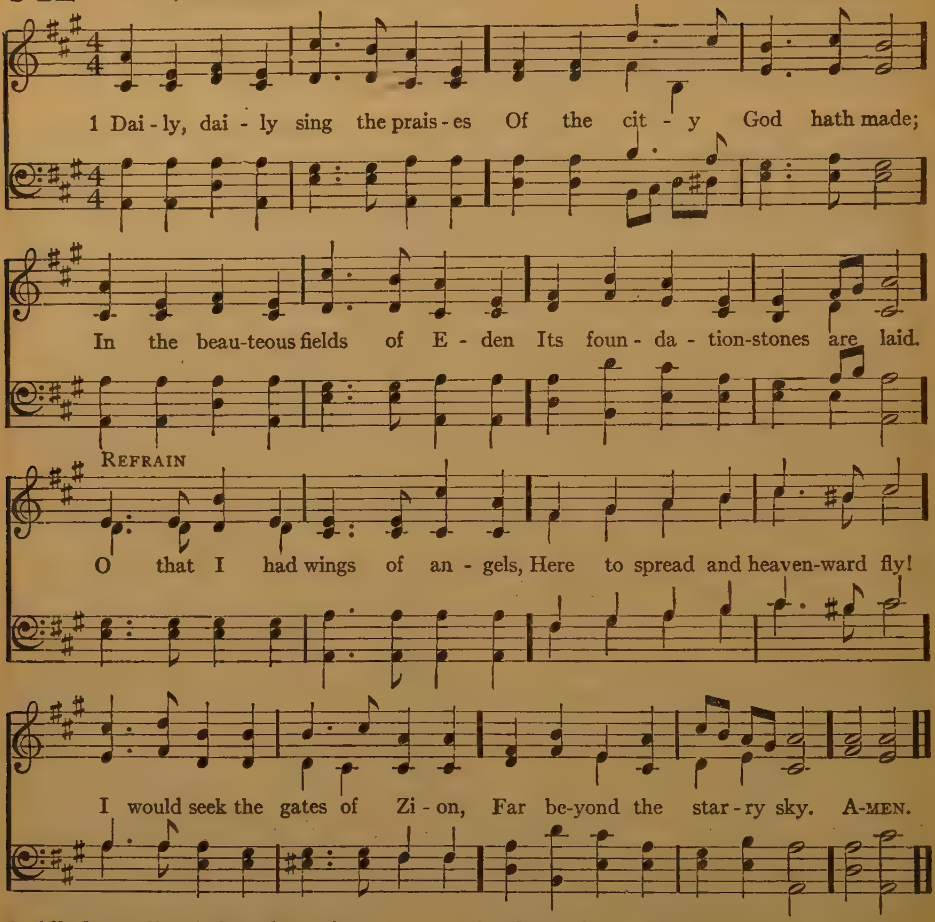
VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10.9.11.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
REFRAIN
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night!
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.
p
cres.
dim.
pp
f

642 DAILY, DAILY 8.7.8.7.D.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865


1 Dai-ly, dai-ly sing the prais-es Of the cit-y God hath made;
In the beau-teous fields of E-den Its foun-da-tion-stones are laid.
REFRAIN
O that I had wings of an-gels, Here to spread and heaven-ward fly!
I would seek the gates of Zi-on, Far be-yond the star-ry sky. A-MEN.

2 All the walls of that dear city
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

3 From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the city
Like a sudden beam of light.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

4 There the meadows green and dewy
Shine with lilies wondrous fair;
Thousand, thousand are the colors
Of the waving flowers there.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

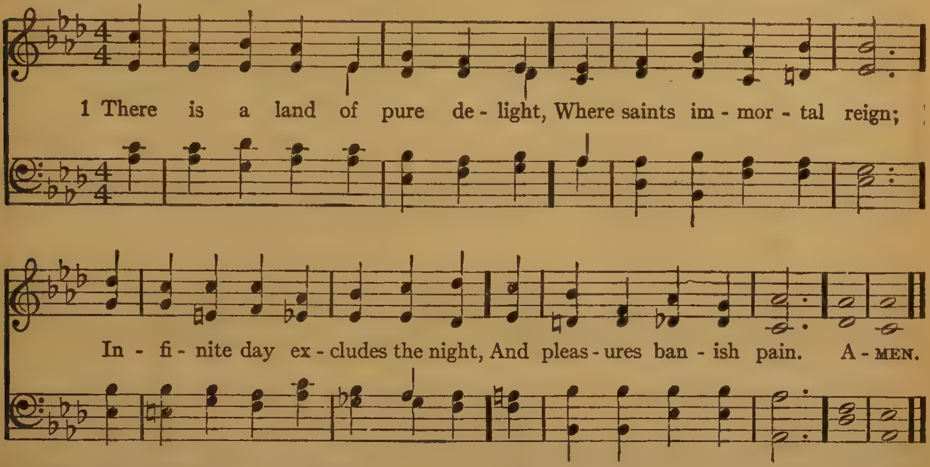
5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant.
And is laden with the song
Of the seraphs, and the elders,
And the great redeemèd throng
O that I had wings, *etc.*

6 O I would my ears were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
O I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
O that I had wings, *etc.*

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

643 ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876


1 There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain. A - MEN.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

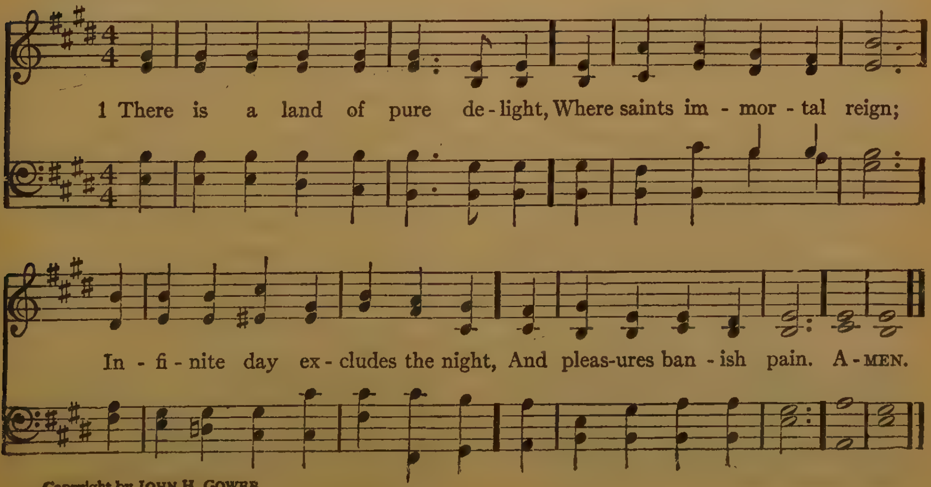
5 O could we make our doubts remove.
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

MEDITATION C. M.

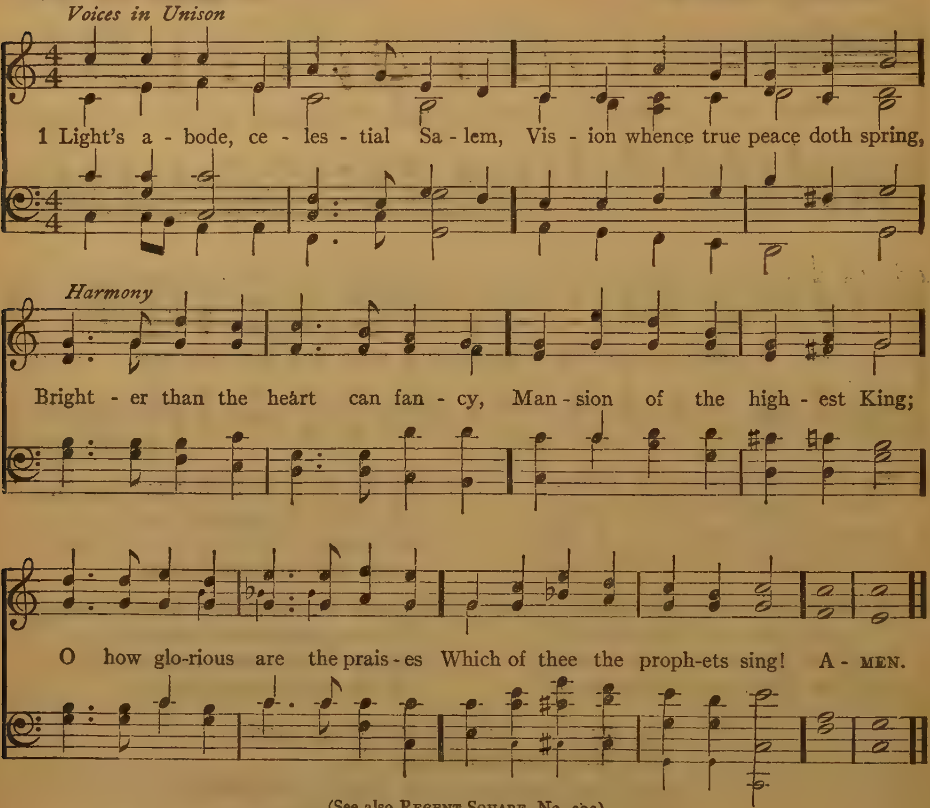
John H. Gower, 1890


1 There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain. A - MEN.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

644 ST. HELEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir George C. Martin, 1889


Voices in Unison
1 Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence true peace doth spring,
Harmony
Bright - er than the heart can fan - cy, Man - sion of the high - est King;
O how glo-rious are the prais - es Which of thee the proph-ets sing! A - MEN.

(See also REGENT SQUARE, No. 302)

2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure, and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3 There no cloud or passing vapor
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
There unknown are toil and care.

4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.) Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: verse 1, line 2, alt.

The following Hymns are also suitable:

13 The radiant morn hath passed away.
57 Upward where the stars are burning.
261 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
427 Who are these like stars appearing.
429 Hark! the sound of holy voices.
430 Give me the wings of faith to rise.
443 When this passing world is done.
584 Those eternal bowers.
590 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.
594 Forward! be our watchword.
613 The roseate hues of early dawn.
619 The saints of God! Their conflict past.

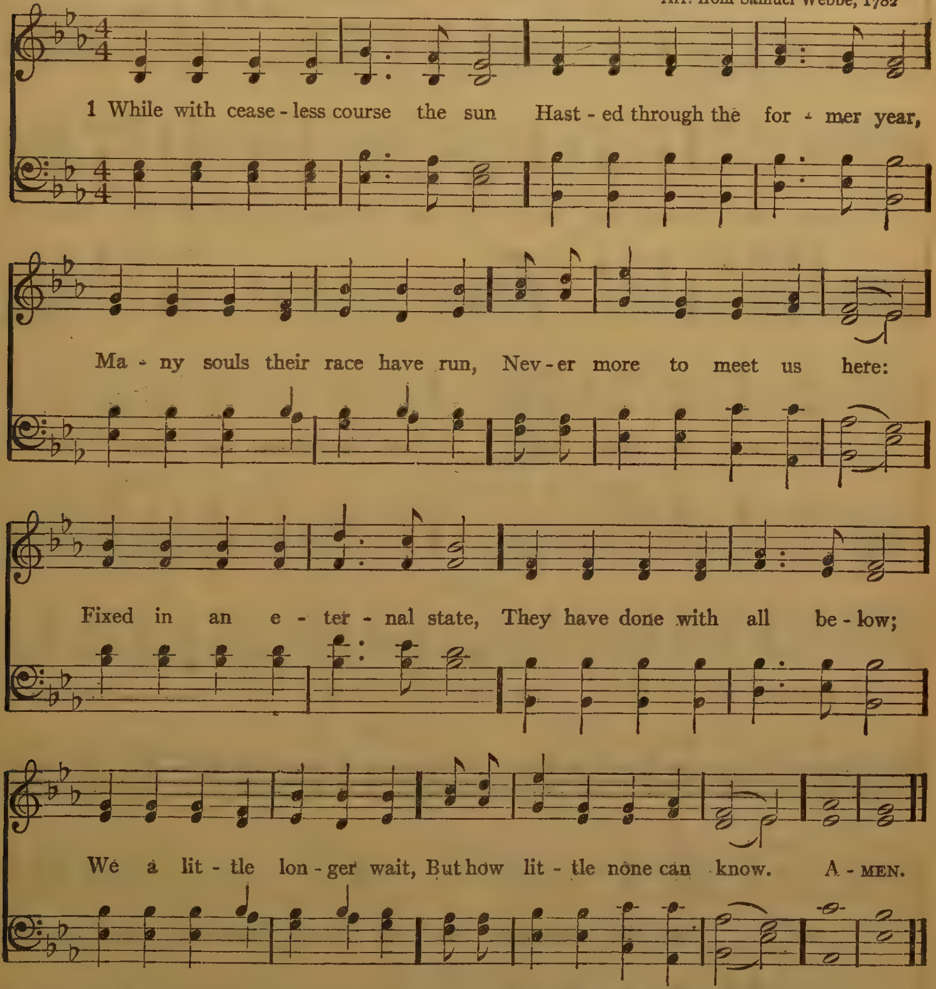
OCCASIONAL HYMNS

The Opening and Closing of the Year

645

BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7.D.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1782


1 While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year,
Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:
Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low;
We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know.
A-MEN.

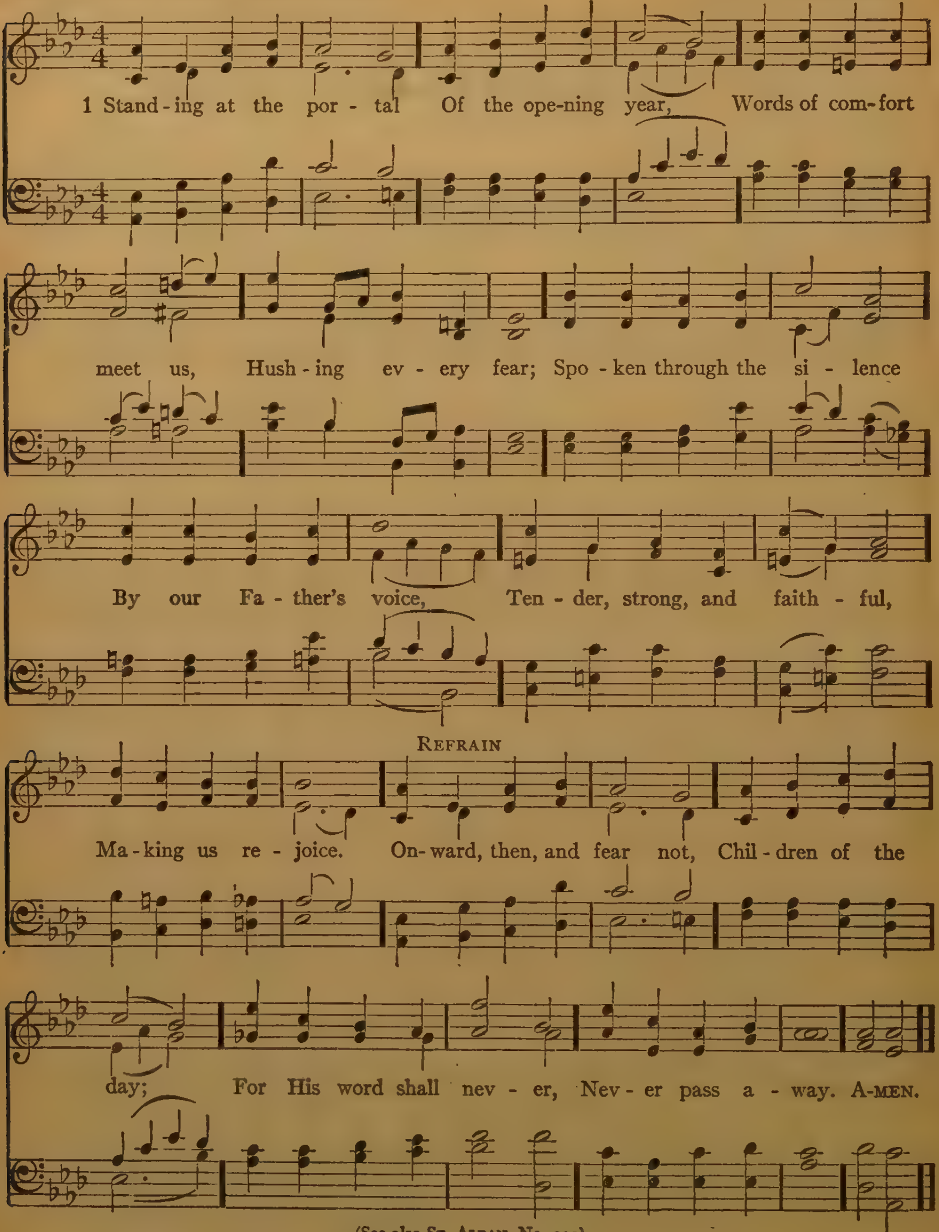
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774

646 THE NEW YEAR 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Arthur H. Mann, 1885


1 Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us, Hush-ing ev - ery fear; Spo - ken through the si - lence By our Fa - ther's voice, Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, Ma - king us re - joice.
Refrain
On-ward, then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A-men.

(See also St. Alban, No. 239)

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."
Onward, etc.

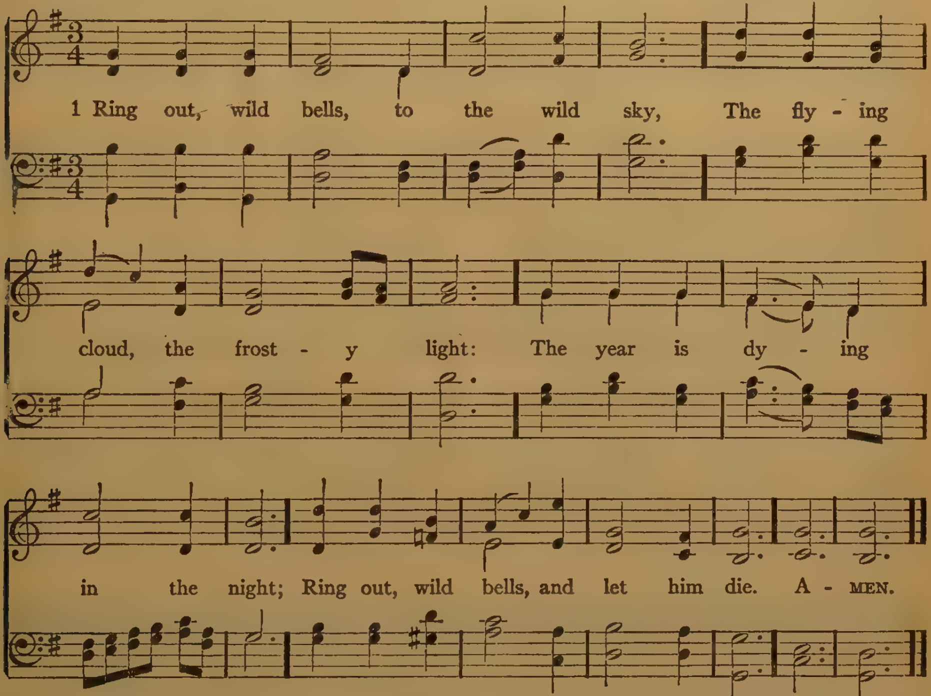
3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.
Onward, *etc.*

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.
Onward, *etc.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

647 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass,"
attributed to Mozart


1 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing
cloud, the frost - y light: The year is dy - ing
in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. A - MEN.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

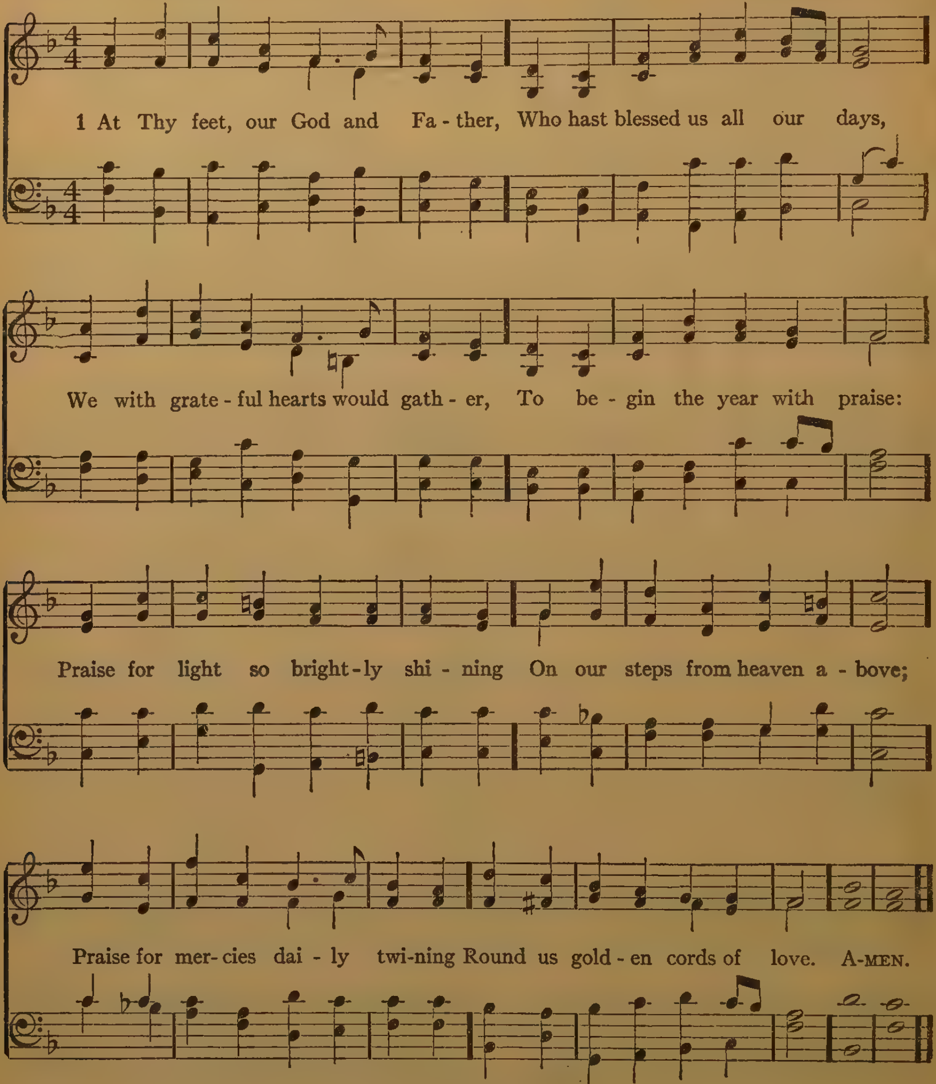
5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1849

648 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7.D.

Henry Smart, 1867


1 At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er, To be - gin the year with praise:
Praise for light so bright - ly shi - ning On our steps from heaven a - bove;
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twi - ning Round us gold - en cords of love. A-MEN.

(See also AUTUMN, No. 516)

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own:
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

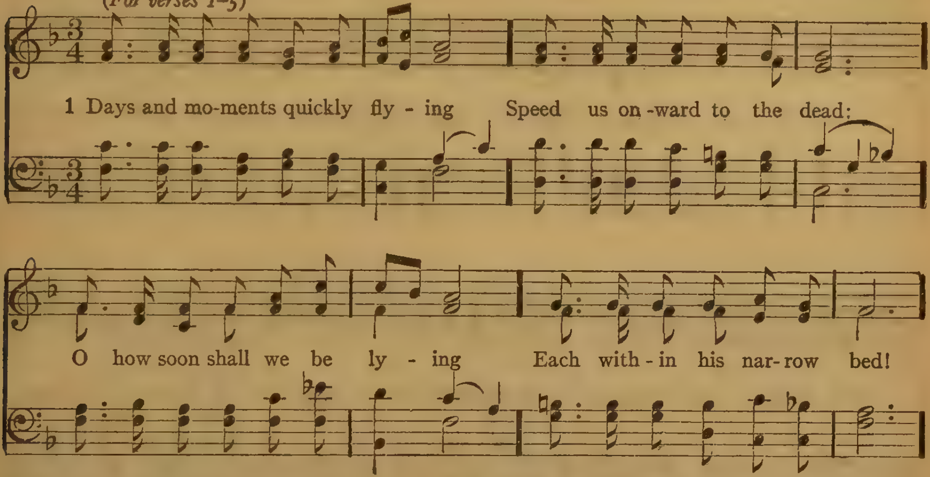
3 Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861

649 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7. and 8.8.8.9.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

(For verses 1–5)


1 Days and mo-ments quickly fly - ing Speed us on -ward to the dead:
O how soon shall we be ly - ing Each with - in his nar- row bed!

2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

3 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor so it flies;
For the old year now retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

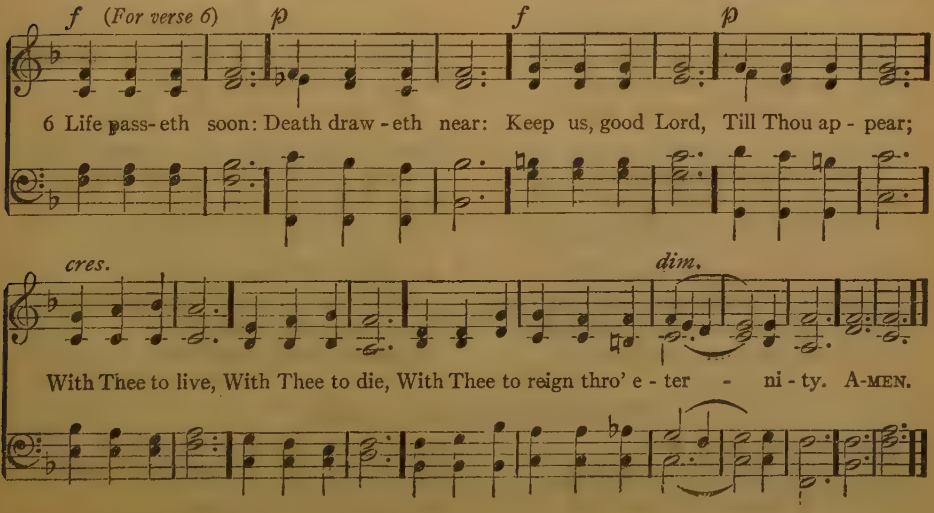
4 Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
Till Thy glorious rest we win.

5 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand:
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

6 Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear;
With Thee to live,
With Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity.

Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858;
recast in "Church Hymns," 1871

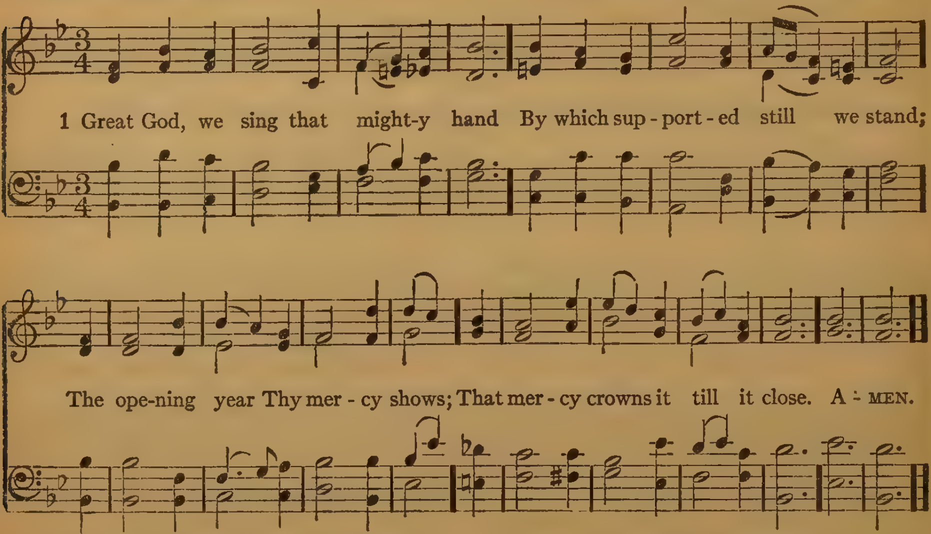
(For verse 6)


f
p
f
p
6 Life pass-eth soon: Death draw - eth near: Keep us, good Lord, Till Thou ap - pear;
cres.
dim.
With Thee to live, With Thee to die, With Thee to reign thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

The Opening and Closing of the Year

650 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1815


1 Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand;
The ope-ning year Thy mer-cy shows; That mer-cy crowns it till it close. A-MEN.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

651 (ST. AUSTELL) 7.7.7.7.

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father, and Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, Bright and Morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

6 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

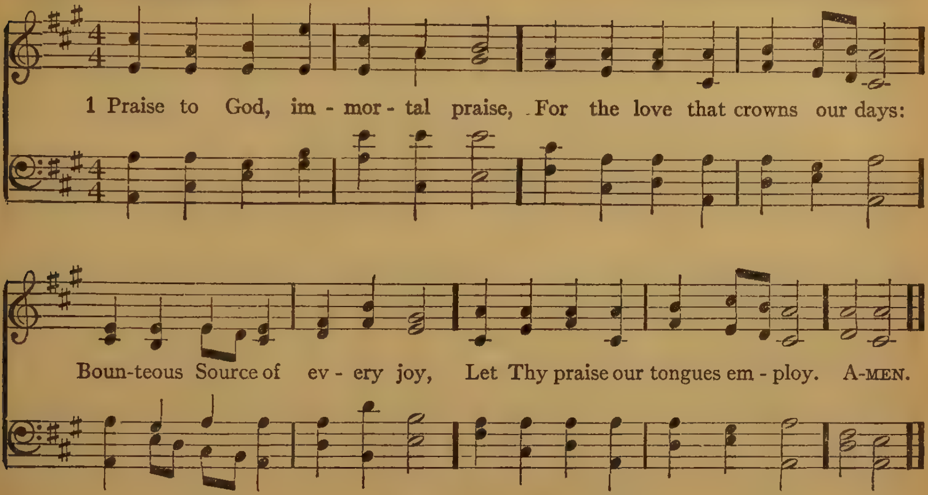
Rev. Henry Downton, 1841

The following Hymns are also suitable:

89 O God, the Rock of Ages.
117 Our God, our Help in ages past.
138 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place.
517 Lord, it belongs not to my care.
533 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.
590 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.
618 A few more years shall roll.
639 I'm but a stranger here.

652 NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

Alt. from Johann R. Ahle, 1664


1 Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days:
Boun-teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy. A-MEN.

2 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

3 All that Spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores;—

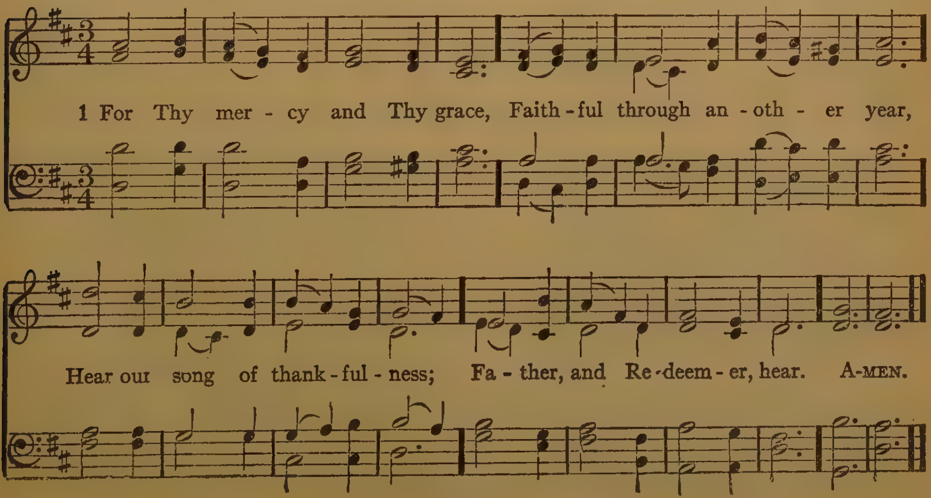
4 These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

5 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1772. Doxology (Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740) added

ST. AUSTELL 7.7.7.7.

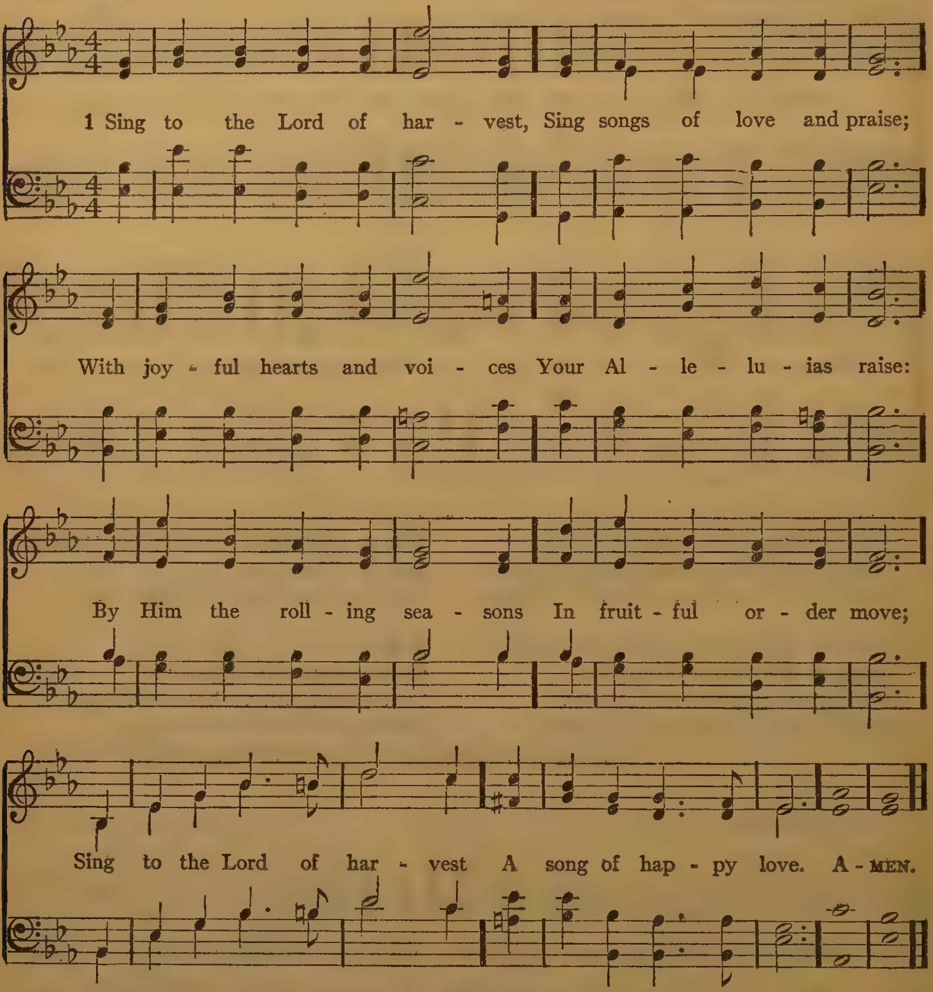
Arthur H. Brown, 1876


1 For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Faith - ful through an - oth - er year,
Hear our song of thank - ful - ness; Fa - ther, and Re - deem - er, hear. A-MEN.

(See also HORTON, No. 570)

653 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn in B. Jacob's
"National Psalmody," 1819


1 Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
With joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your Al - le - lu - ias raise:
By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love. A - MEN.

2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing:
He filleth with His fulness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

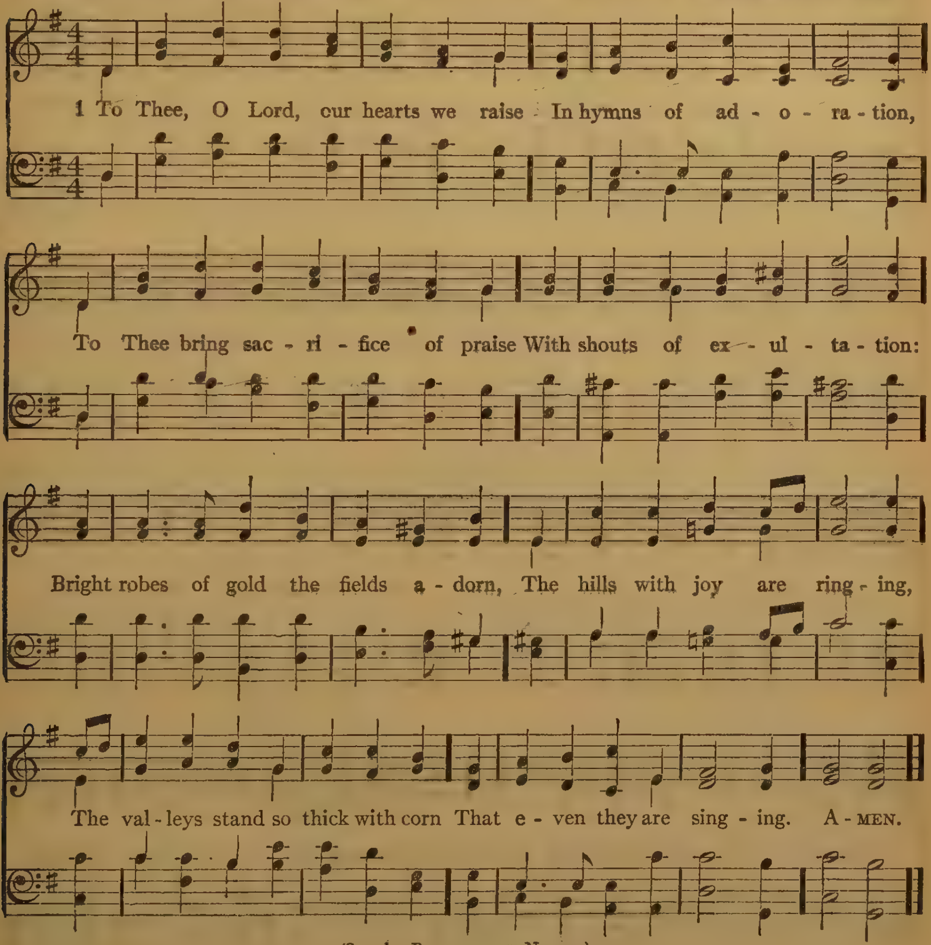
3 Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save:
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

4 To God the gracious Father,
Who made us "very good,"
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood,
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessèd dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866

654 GOLDEN SHEAVES 8.7.8.7.D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
The val - leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing. A - MEN.

(See also BISHOPGARTH, No. 394)

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing:
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

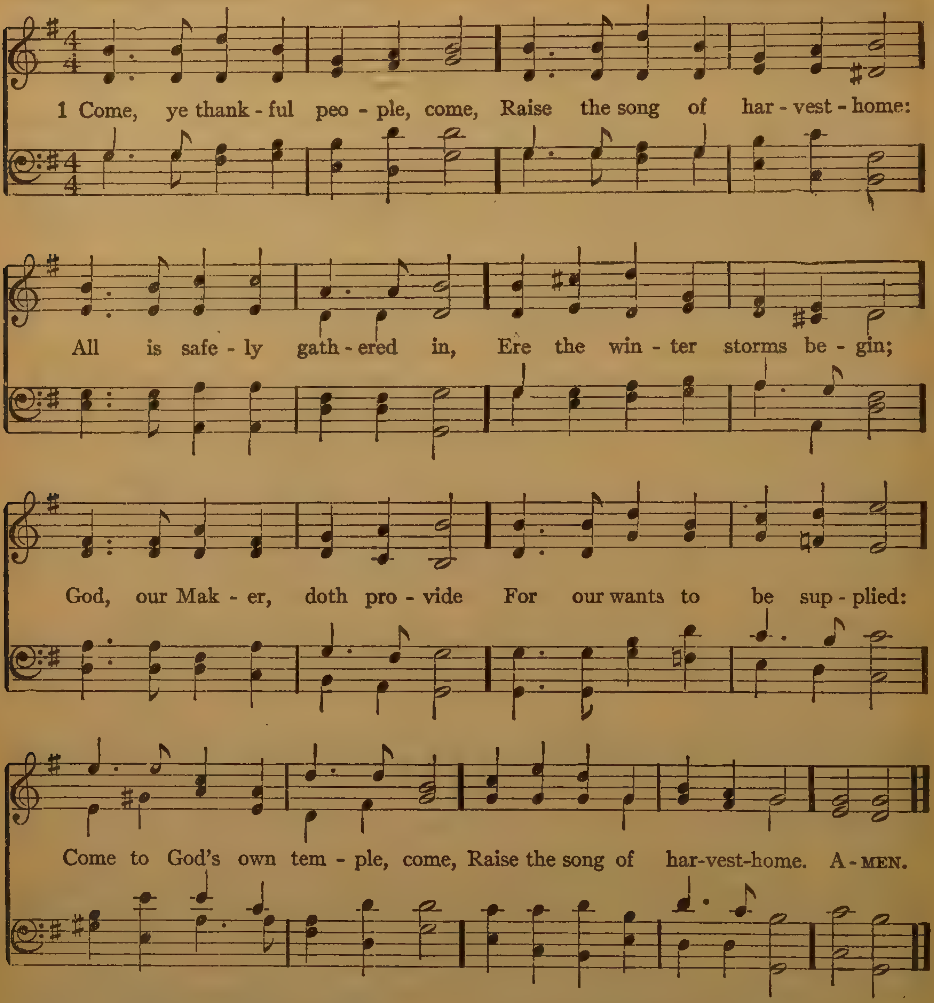
3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary:
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected.

4 O blessèd is that land of God
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

William C. Dix, 1864

655 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A - MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

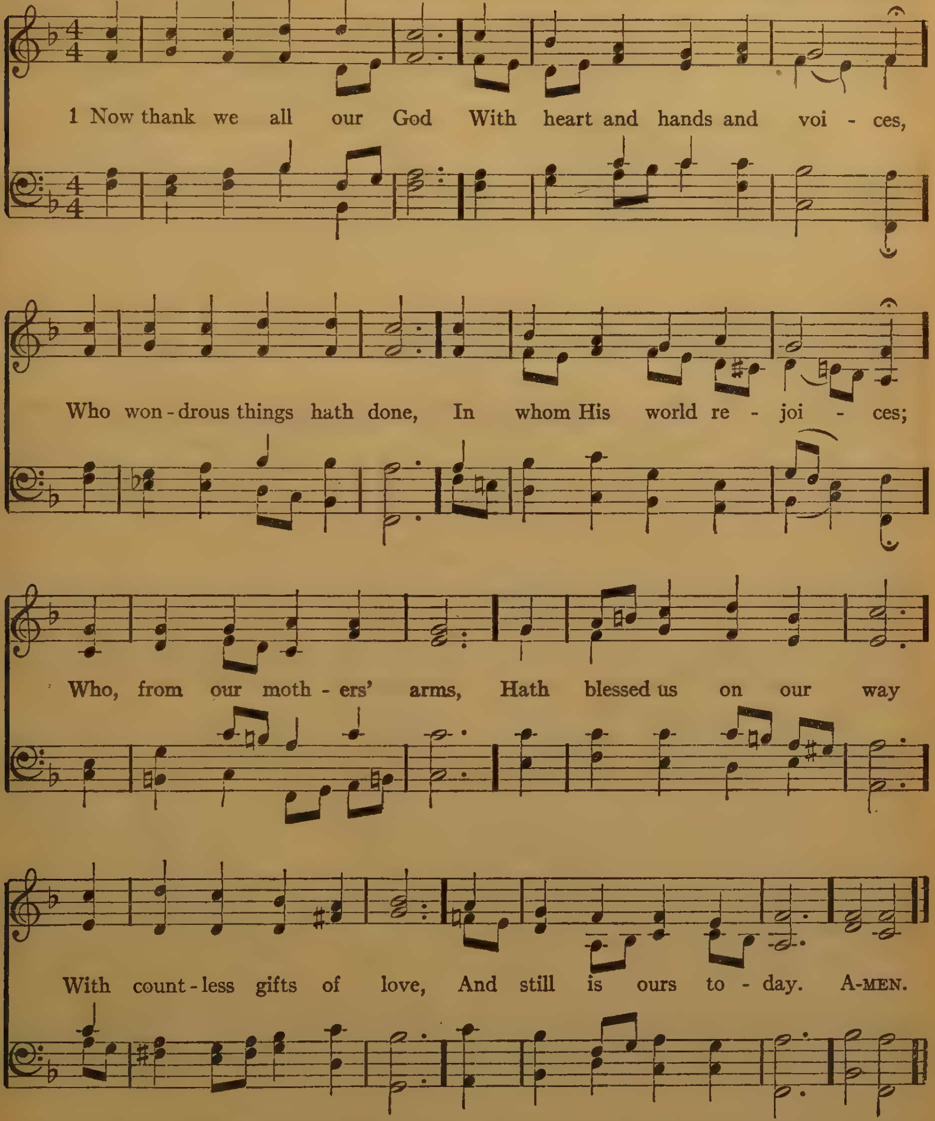
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 (Text of 1867)

656 NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

Johann Crüger, 1647


1 Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;
Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

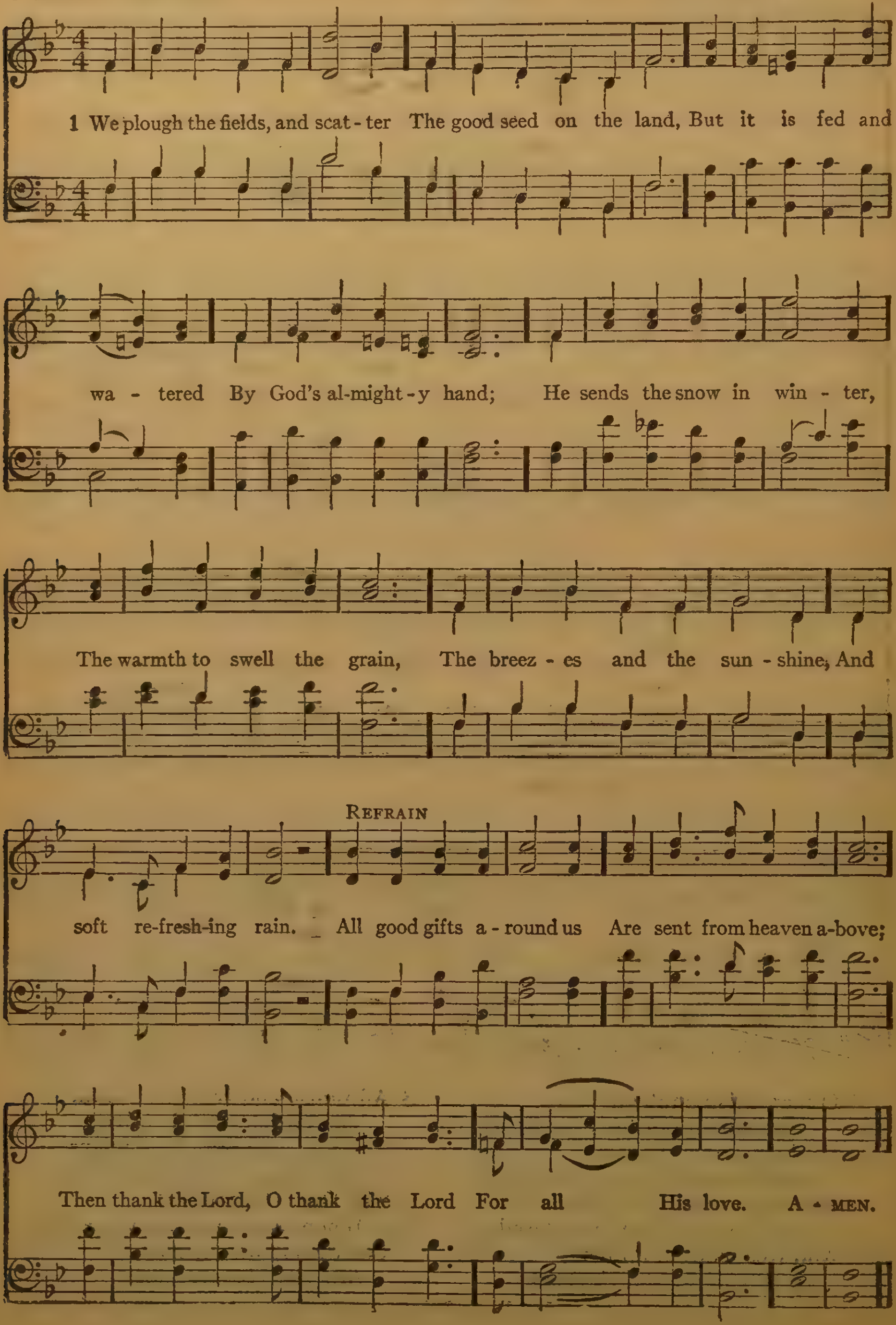
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Rev. Martin Rinkart, c. 1636. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

657 WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800


1 We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and
wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter,
The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And
Refrain
soft re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a-bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, *etc.*

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, *etc.*

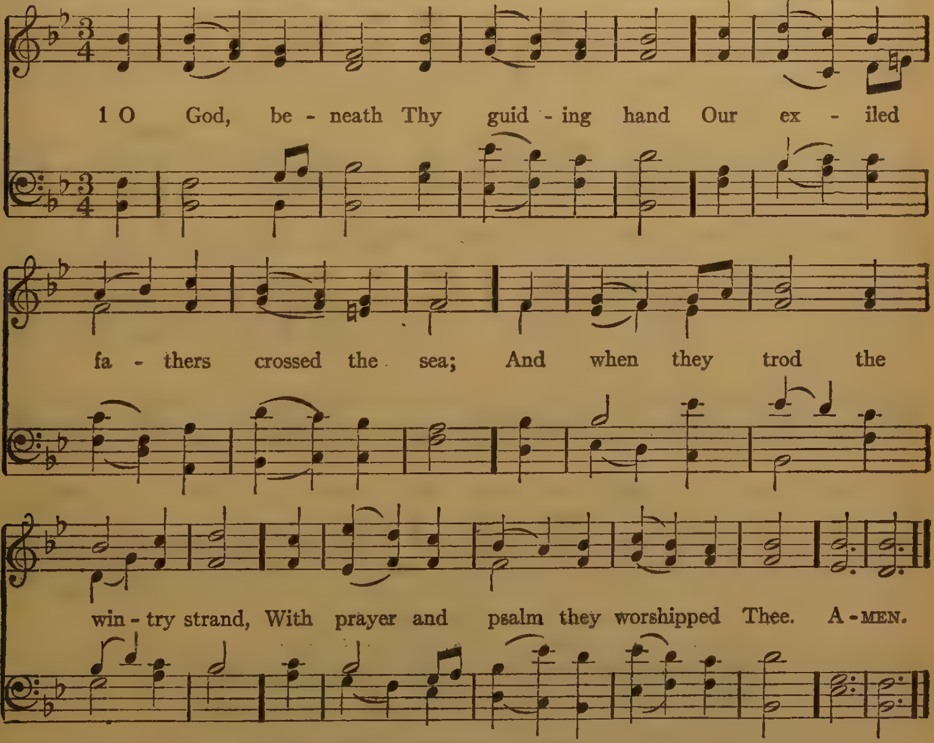
Matthias Claudius, 1782. Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

For other Hymns, see 67, 95, 99, 100, 107, 120, 125, 134

National

658 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738


1 O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the
win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song,
the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

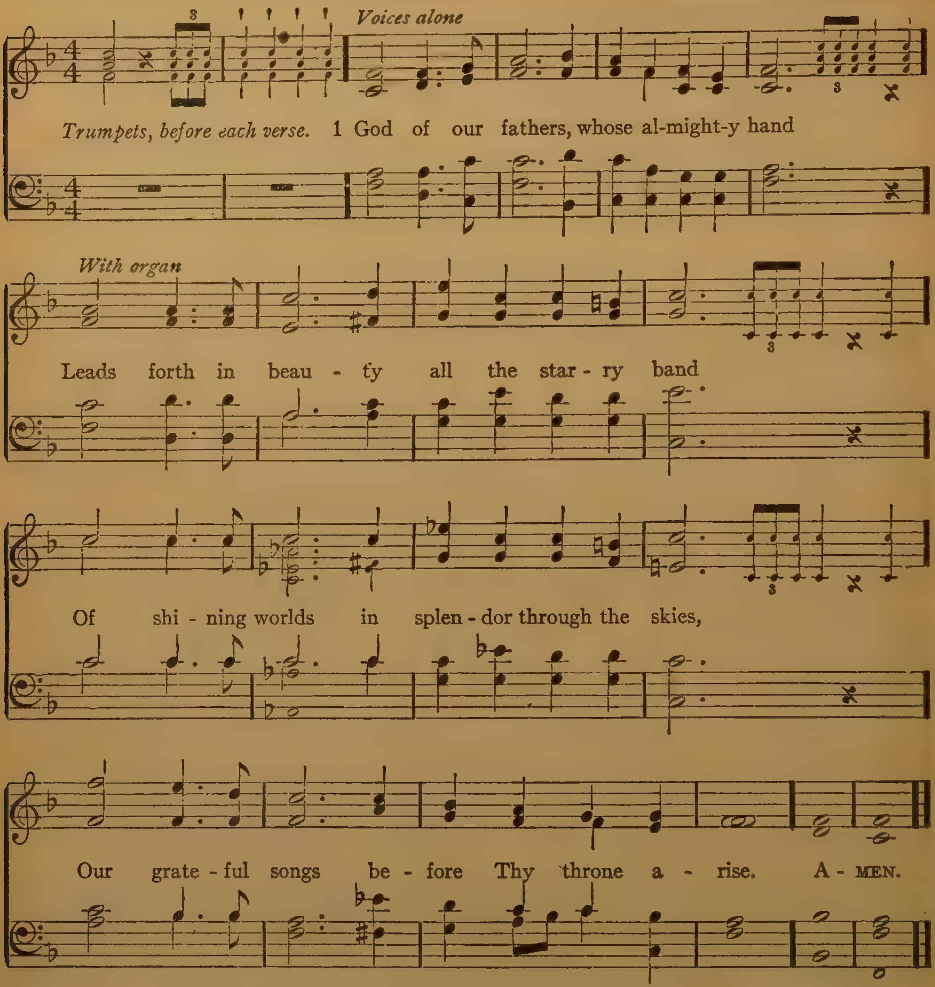
3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

4 And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 (Text of 1845)

659 NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

George William Warren, 1892


Voices alone
Trumpets, before each verse.
1 God of our fathers, whose al-might-y hand
With organ
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
Of shi - ning worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
A - MEN.

2 Thy love Divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

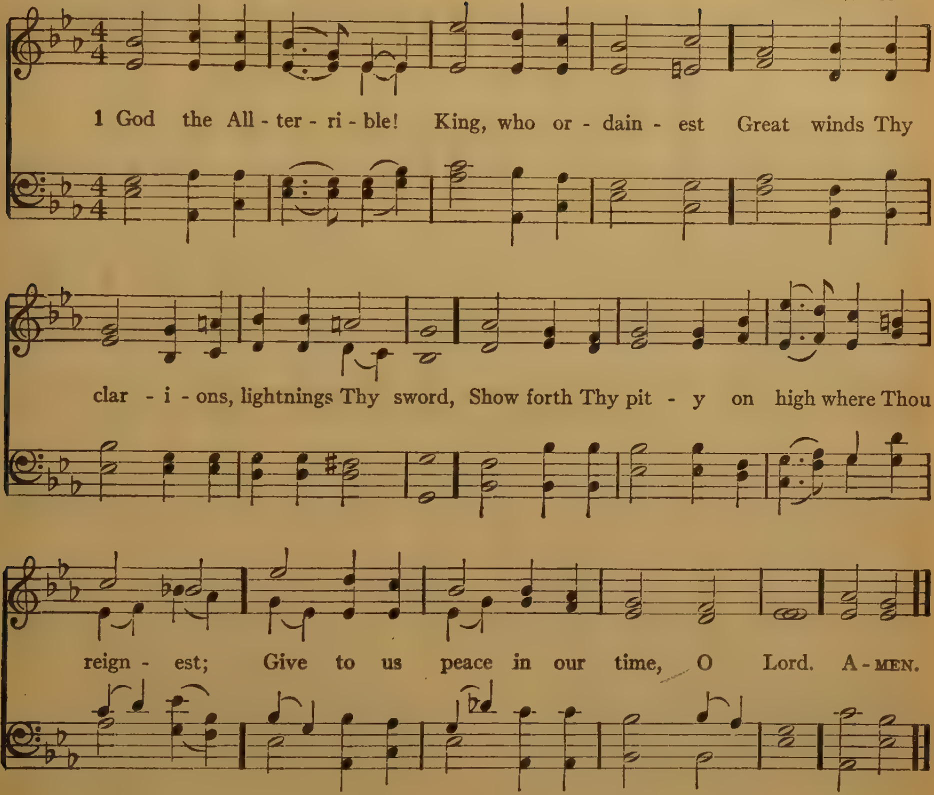
3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace Divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

660 RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.

Alexis Lwoff, 1833


1 God the All - ter - ri - ble! King, who or - dain - est Great winds Thy
clar - i - ons, lightnings Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou
reign - est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A - MEN.

2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

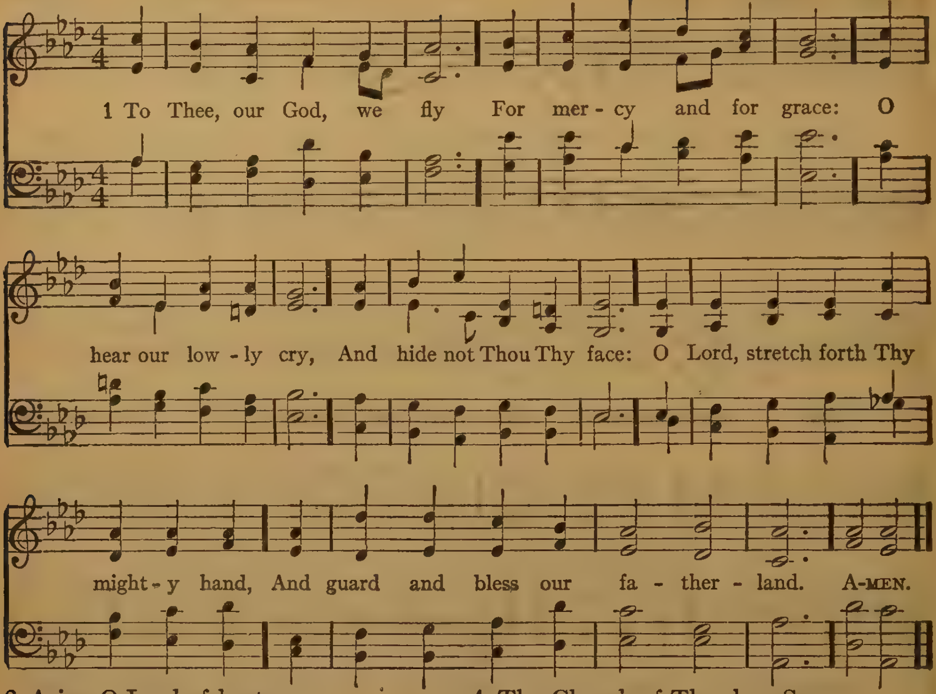
4 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

Arr. from Henry F. Chorley, 1842,
and Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

661 ST. GODRIC 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 To Thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace: O
hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face: O Lord, stretch forth Thy
might - y hand, And guard and bless our fa - ther - land. A-MEN.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

662 (ELLIOTT) 8.8.8.6.

1 From hands that would our land deflower,
From selfish greed and grasping power,
From wilful waste of freedom's dower,
From pleasure's flooding wave;

2 From all unrest by envy bred,
From all assaults by passion led,
From anarchy with banners red,
Good Lord, defend and save.

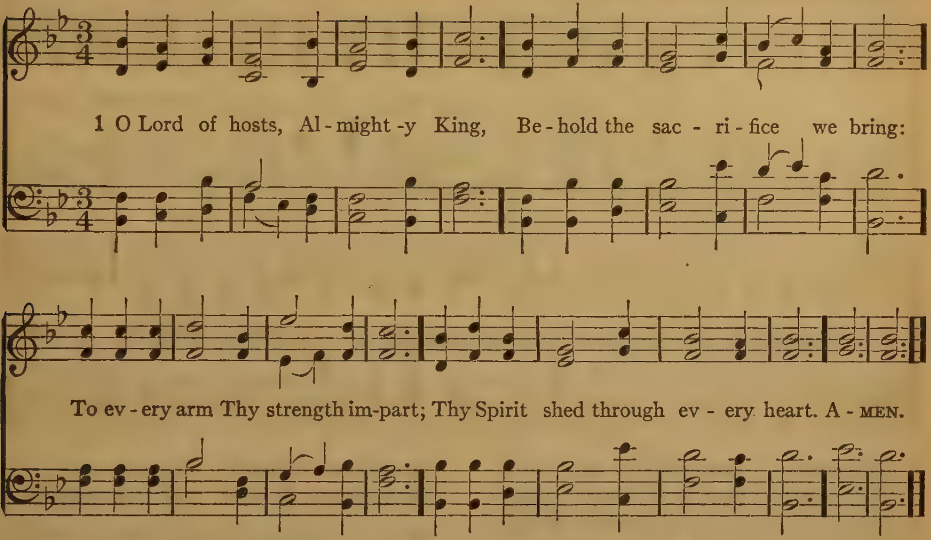
3 Let power and justice side by side
Bring civil peace and civic pride;
Still may the ancient order bide
Of law and liberty.

4 Keep firm the bond of brotherhood,
Keep green the memory of the good,
Defend the ramparts, where they stood,
With men who trust in Thee.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910 (Suggested by Bishop Heber, 1827)

663 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1 O Lord of hosts, Al-might-y King, Be-hold the sac-ri-fice we bring:
To ev-ery arm Thy strength im-part; Thy Spirit shed through ev-ery heart. A-MEN.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

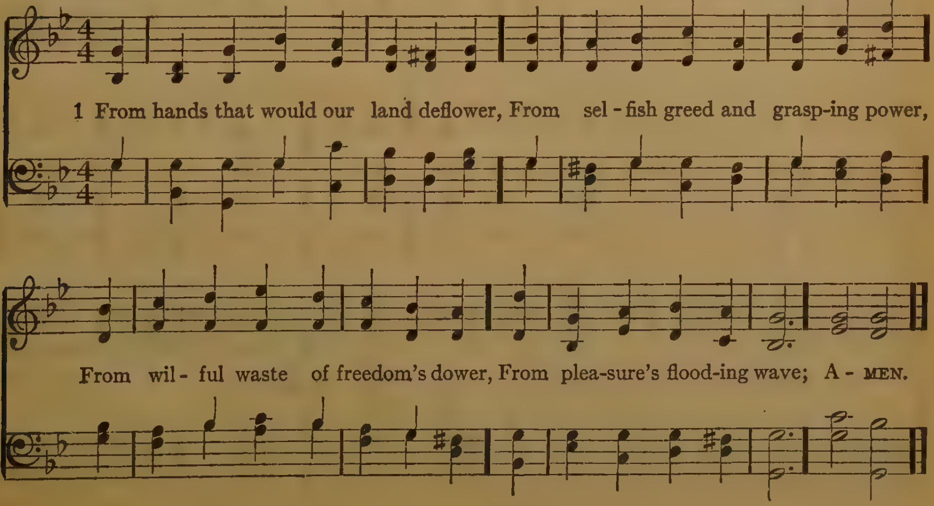
4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem,—Praise to Thee.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

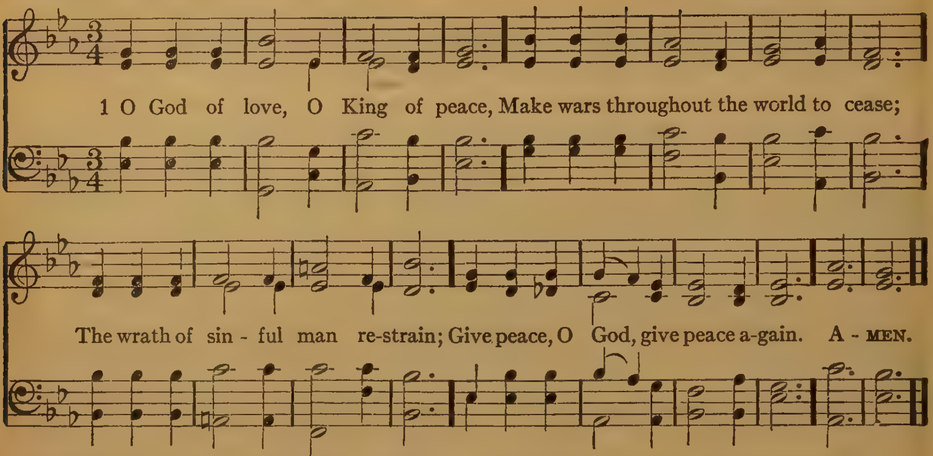
ELLIOTT 8.8.8.6.

Arr. from Lowell Mason, 1859


1 From hands that would our land deflower, From sel-fish greed and grasp-ing power,
From wil-ful waste of freedom's dower, From plea-sure's flood-ing wave; A-MEN.

664 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1 O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A - MEN.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

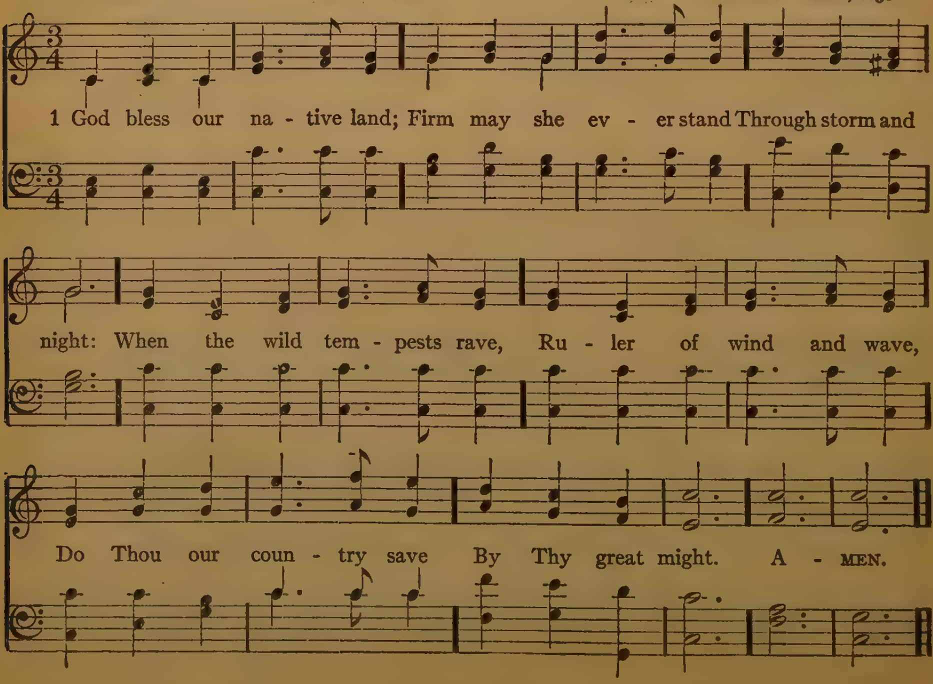
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

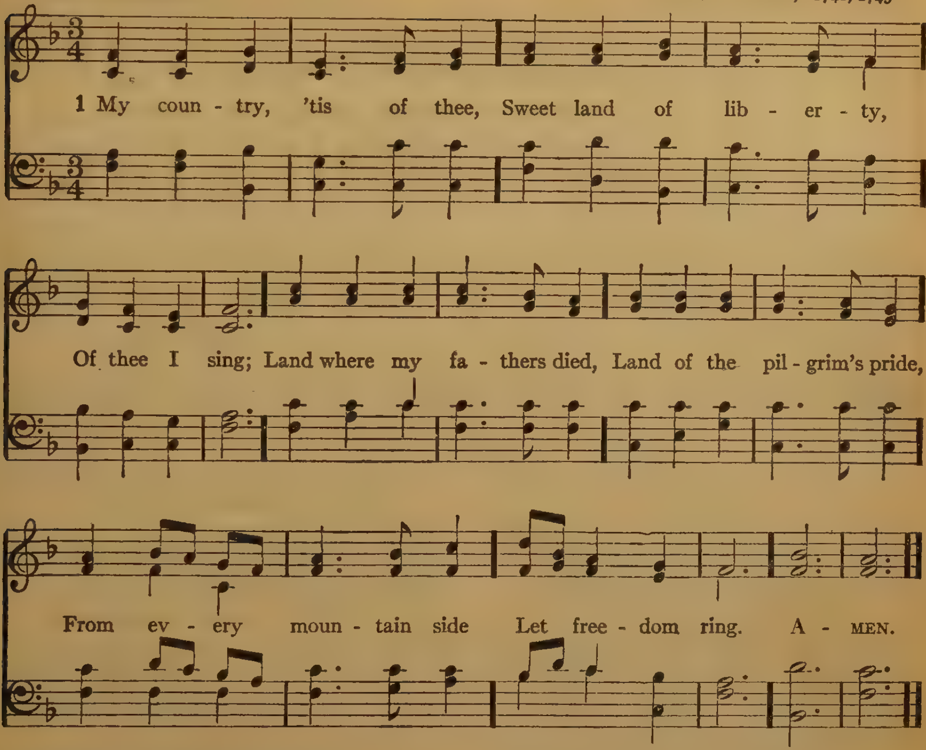
DORT 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1 God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand Through storm and
night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A - MEN.

665 AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

"Thesaurus Musicus," 1740, 1745


1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring. A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

666 (DORT) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

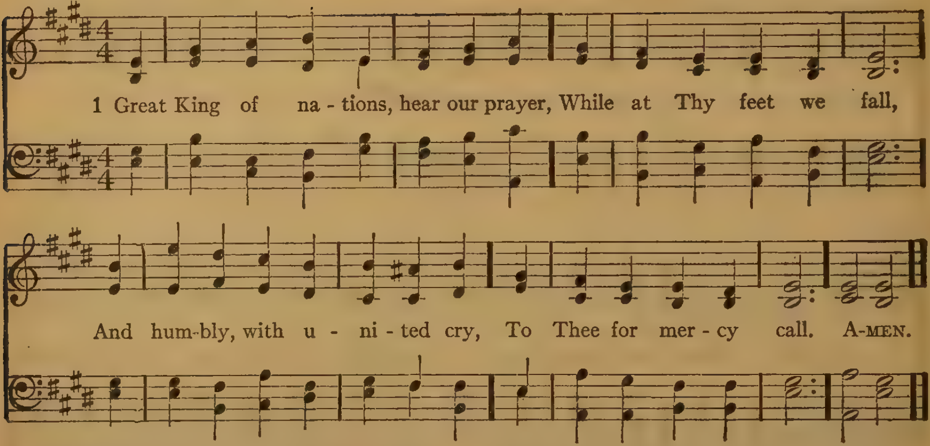
1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815: the 1st 5 lines trans. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833; the remainder by Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

667 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall,
And hum-bly, with u - ni - ted cry, To Thee for mer - cy call. A-MEN.

2 The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,
O turn us not away;
But hear us from Thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

3 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.

4 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

5 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

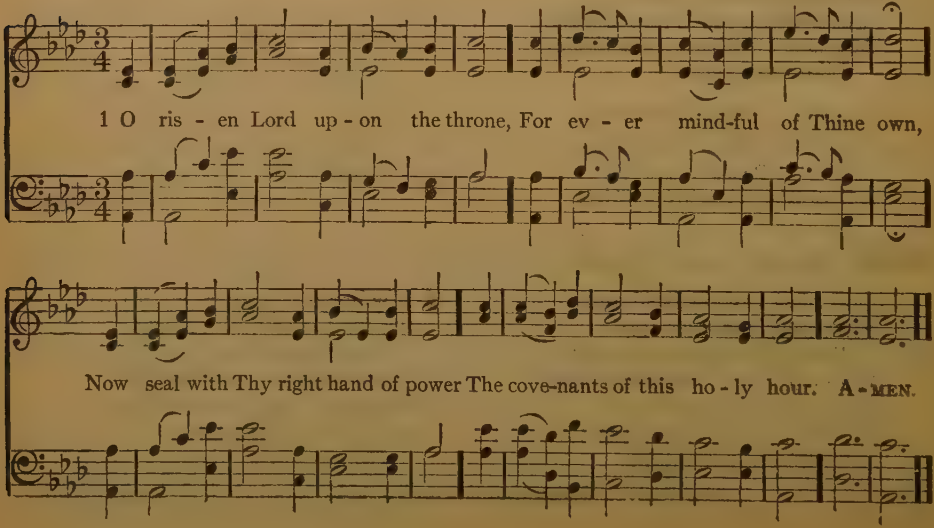
6 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

For other Hymns, see 83, 138, 399, 400, 407, 533, 678.

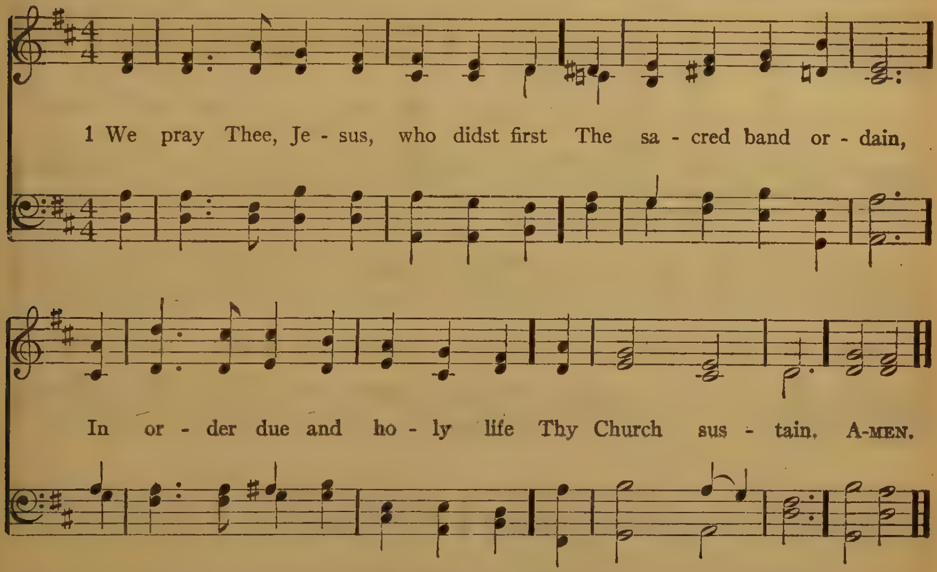
LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1 O ris - en Lord up - on the throne, For ev - er mind-ful of Thine own,
Now seal with Thy right hand of power The cove-nants of this ho - ly hour. A-MEN.

668 WREFORD 8.6.8.4.

Rev. Edmund S. Carter, 1874


1 We pray Thee, Je - sus, who didst first The sa - cred band or - dain,
In or - der due and ho - ly life Thy Church sus - tain. A-MEN.

2 We pray Thee, Jesus, with Thy gifts
Thy chosen servants bless,
With doctrine incorrupt and pure,
And righteousness.

3 We pray Thee, Jesus, that their course
May still be clothed with power,
With miracles of love and strength,
Meet for the hour.

4 O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,
Pastor and people fill,
Till all the happy tribes of earth
Shall do His will.

5 Then to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost, her praise
One living, undivided Church
Shall ever raise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 4, line 2, alt.

669 (LOUVAN) L. M.

1 O risen Lord upon the throne,
For ever mindful of Thine own,
Now seal with Thy right hand of power
The covenants of this holy hour.

2 Regard Thy flock with loving eyes,
And weave Thy life through these
new ties;
Our faith renew, our hearts reclaim;
Recall Thy wayward sheep by name.

3 O lead us, Saviour; only Thou
Canst be the shepherd's Shepherd now;
Reveal the path of life, and we
Will follow where he walks with Thee.

4 By Thee alone our toils are blest;
Thine arms enfold Thy flock at rest;
When day begins, till labors cease,
Refresh us from Thy wells of peace.

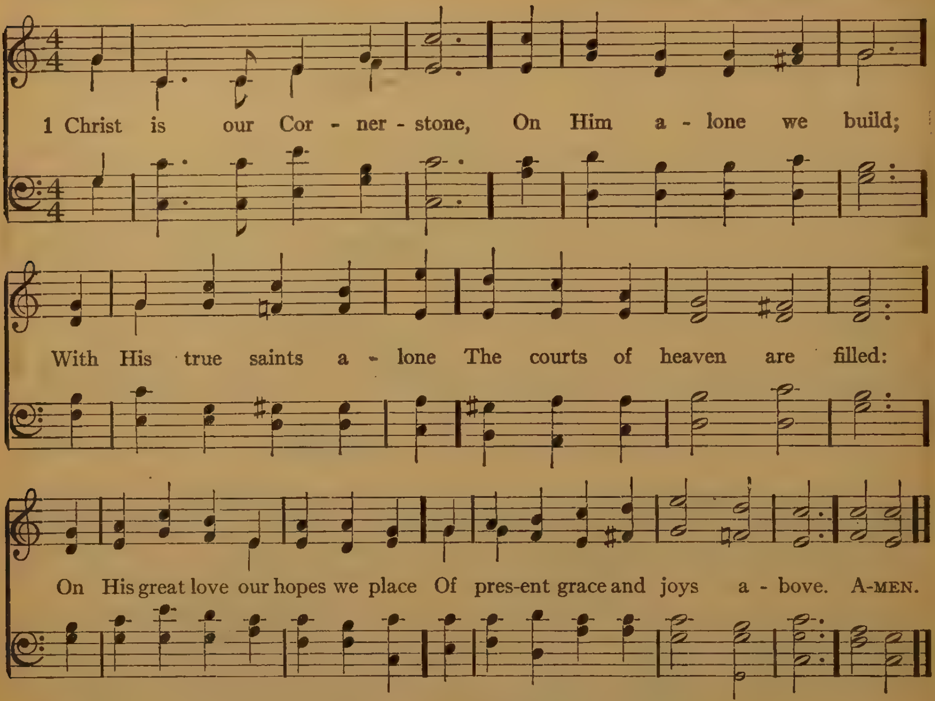
Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894, 1910

The following Hymns are also suitable:

300 I love Thy kingdom, Lord.
301 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
302 Christ is made the sure Foundation.
305 Jesus, with Thy Church abide.
310 O where are kings and empires.
312 Arise, O King of grace, arise.
345 Blest be the tie that binds.
365 Lead on, O King Eternal.

Laying of a Corner-Stone

670 UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8. R. Huntington Woodman, 1895: alt.


1 Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
With His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love our hopes we place Of pres-ent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th Cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

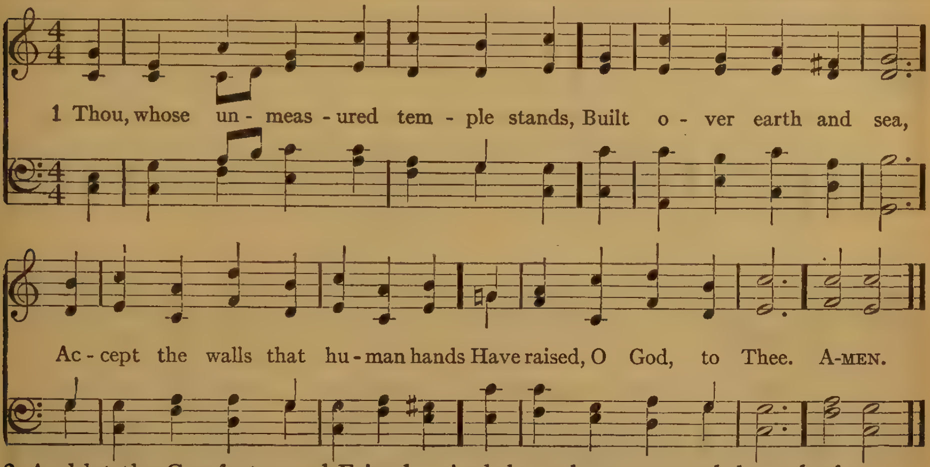
The following Hymns are also suitable at Laying the Corner-stone or Dedication of Churches:

52 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.
53 O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.
56 Open now thy gates of beauty.
60 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet.
62 Lord of the worlds above.
104 Before Jehovah's awful Throne.
302 Christ is made the sure Foundation.
304 The Church's one Foundation.
308 O 'twas a joyful sound to hear.
310 O where are kings and empires now.
312 Arise, O King of grace, arise.
576 When the weary, seeking rest.

At the Dedication of an Organ: **98** Angel voices, ever singing.
At the Dedication of a Hospital: **381** Thou Lord of life, our saving Health.
At the Dedication of a Parish House: **359, 376, 382, 384.**

671 ST. ANNE C. M.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708: probably by William Croft


1 Thou, whose un - meas - ured tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee. A-MEN.

2 And let the Comforter and Friend,
Thy Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

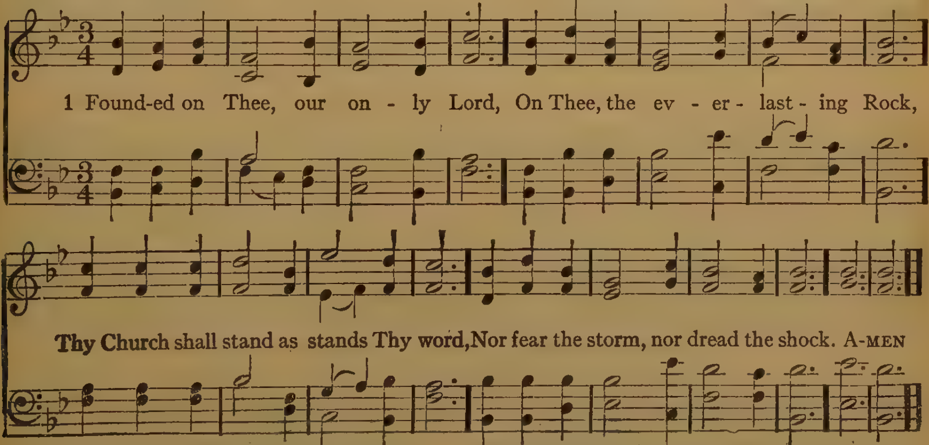
3 May they who err be guided here
To find the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And hallowed wishes rise,
While round these peaceful walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant, 1820

672 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1 Found-ed on Thee, our on - ly Lord, On Thee, the ev - er - last - ing Rock,
Thy Church shall stand as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock. A-MEN

2 For Thee our waiting spirits yearn,
For Thee this house of praise we rear;
To Thee with longing hearts we turn;
Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.

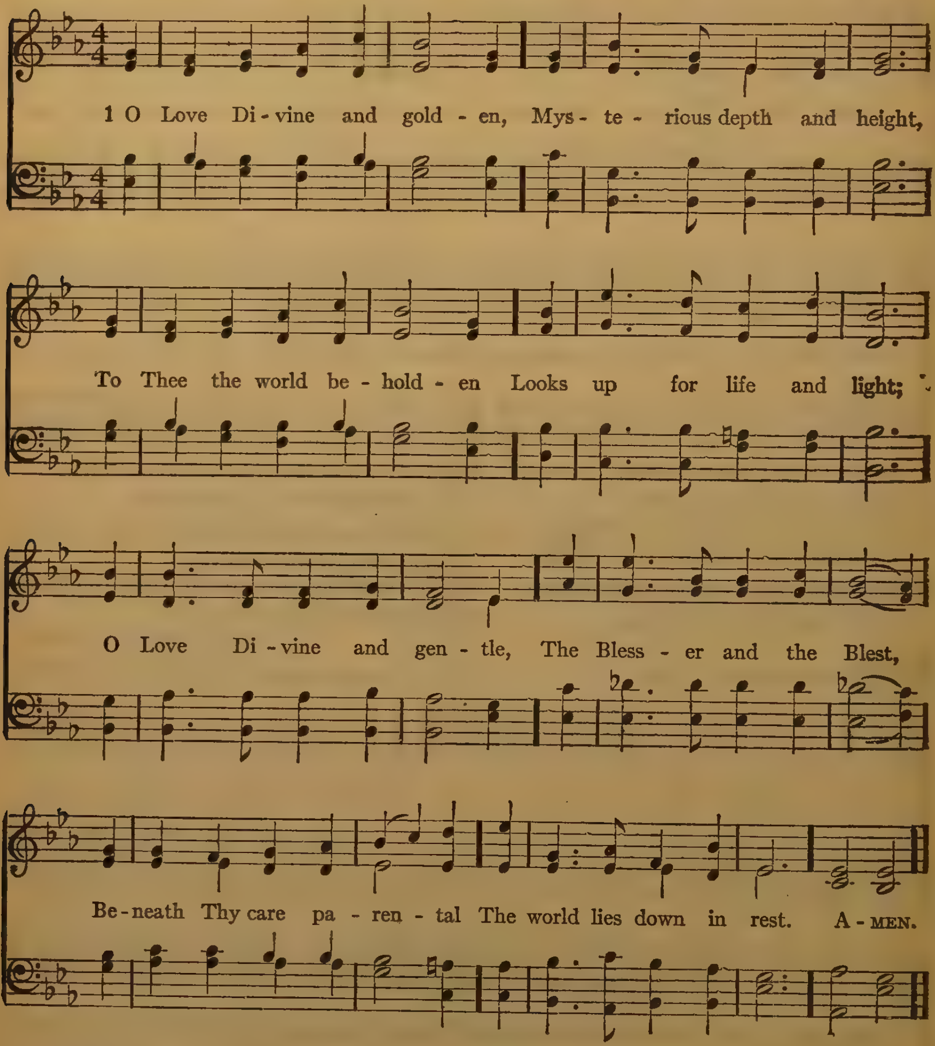
3 Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy power,
The Conqueror, once the Crucified;
Our God, our Strength, our King, our Tower,
Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.

4 Accept the work our hands have wrought;
Accept, O God, this earthly shrine;
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our Thought,
And we, as living temples, Thine.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith 1894

673 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1872


1 O Love Di-vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light;
O Love Di - vine and gen - tle, The Bless - er and the Blest,
Be-neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest. A - MEN.

(See also AURELIA, No. 304)

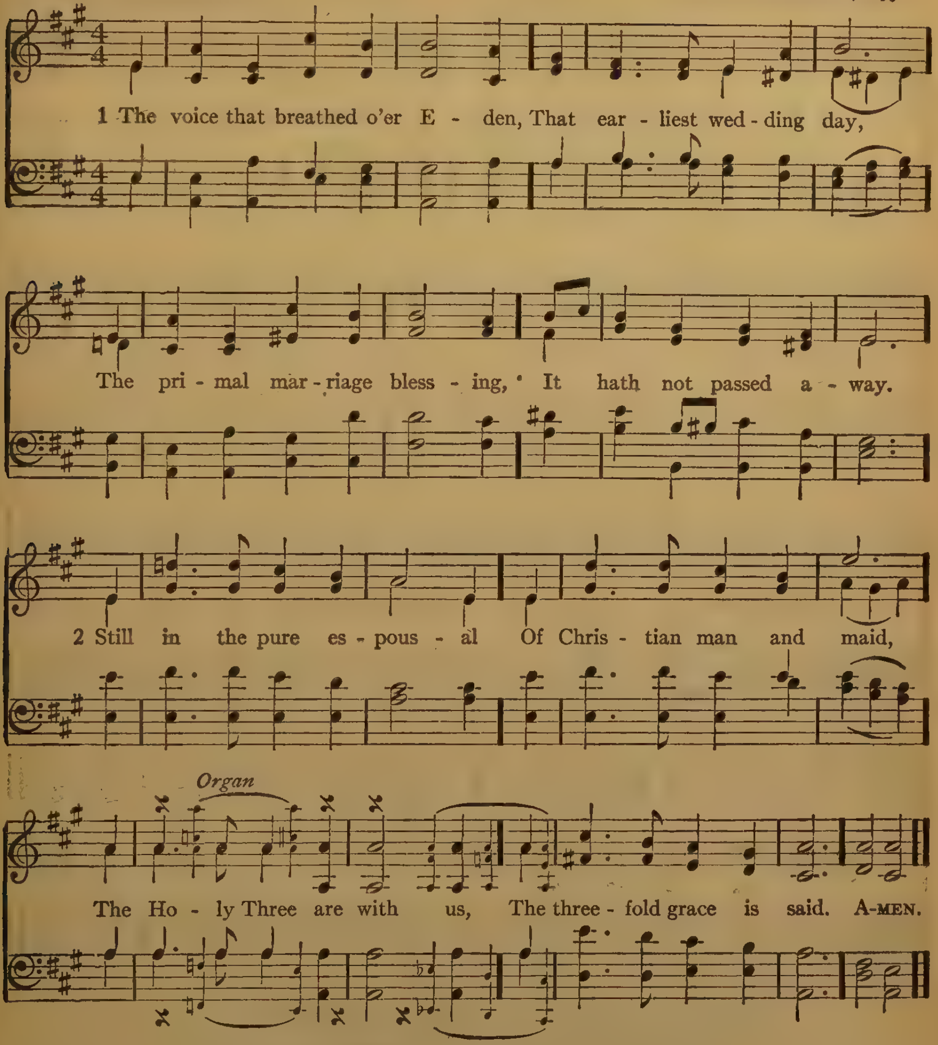
2 O Love Divine and tender,
That through our homes dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love,
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessèdness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united;
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on;
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where God is Love.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866

674 WEDDING-DAY 7.6.7.6.D.

Edward G. McCollin, 1895


1 The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed - ding day,
The pri - mal mar - riage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way.
2 Still in the pure es - pous - al Of Chris - tian man and maid,
Organ
The Ho - ly Three are with us, The three - fold grace is said. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

(See also St. Alphege, No. 638)

3 Be present, Heavenly Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands.

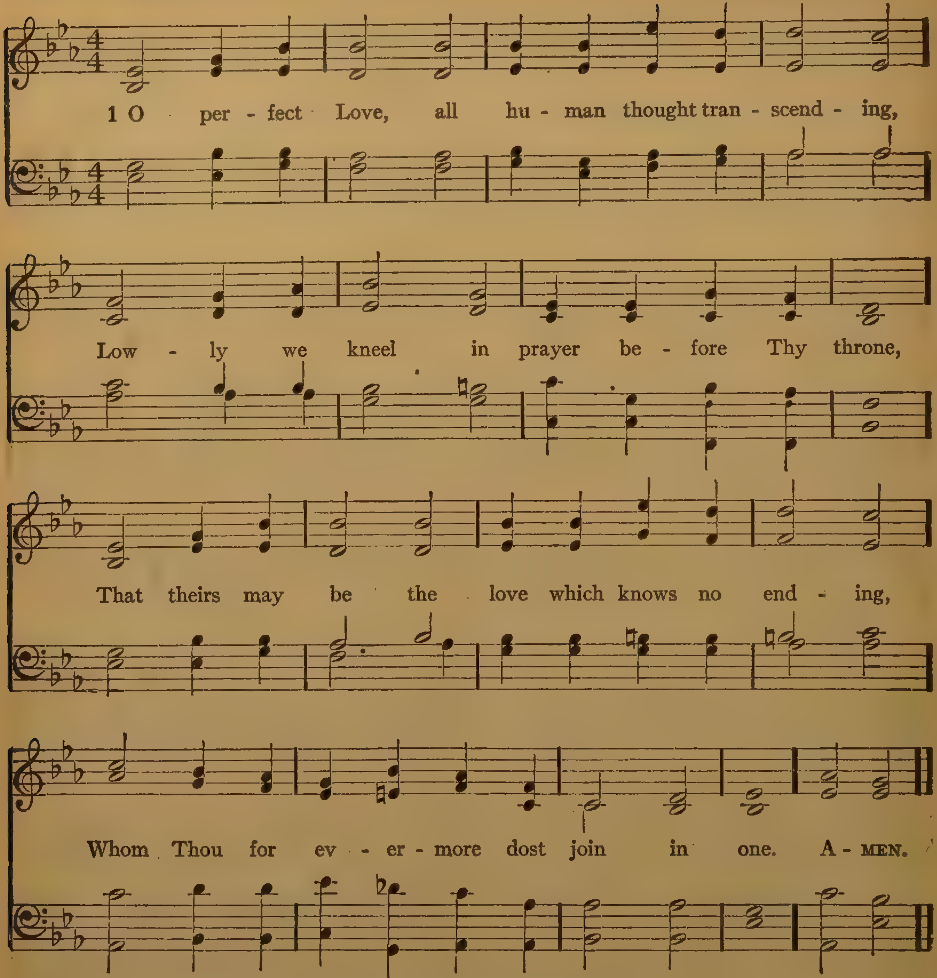
5 Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
While onward to Thy presence
Their hallowed path they trace.

Rev. John Keble, 1857; verse 3, line 1; verse 6, lines 3, 4, alt.

675 PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1889


1 O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one. A - MEN.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

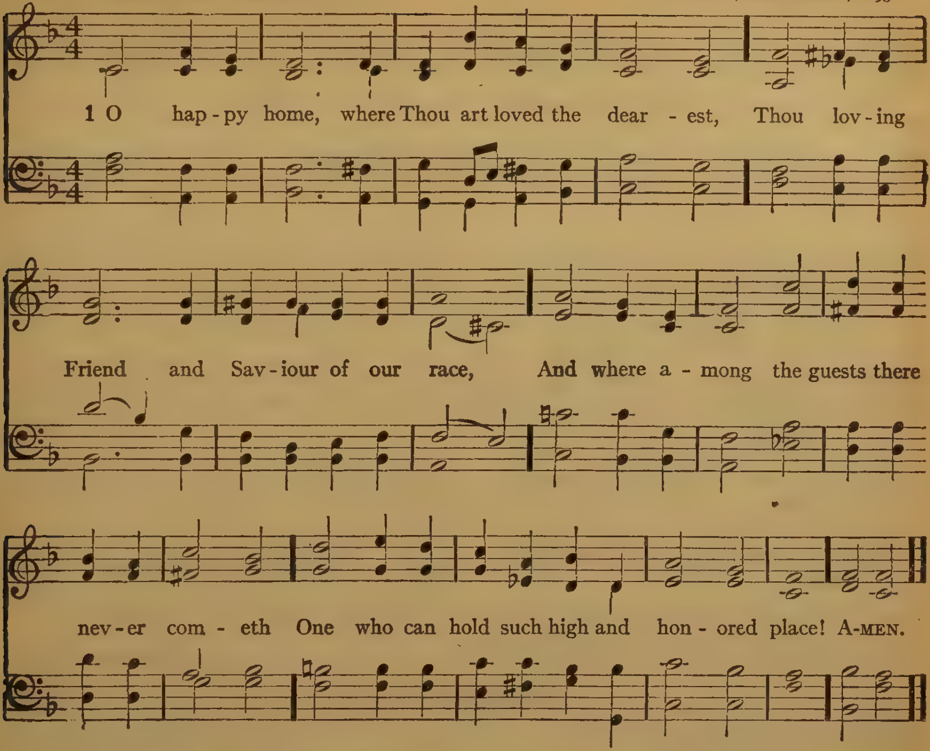
3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

Dorothy F. Blomfield, 1883. Doxology (Rev. John Ellerton, 1875) added

676 CROFTON 11.10.11.10.

Edward, Lord Crofton, 1893


1 O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
nev - er com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place! A-MEN.

2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun!

3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to Thee in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!

4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!

5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free,
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee, —

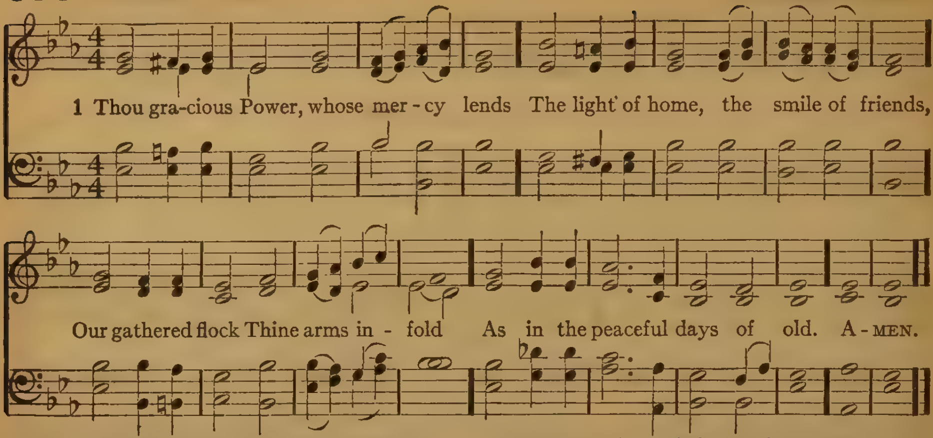
6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended, —
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833. Transln. arr. and alt. from Mrs. Sarah L Findlater, 1858

The Home

677 HOLLEY L. M.

George Hews, 1835


1 Thou gra-cious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gathered flock Thine arms in - fold As in the peaceful days of old. A - MEN.

2 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;

3 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres;

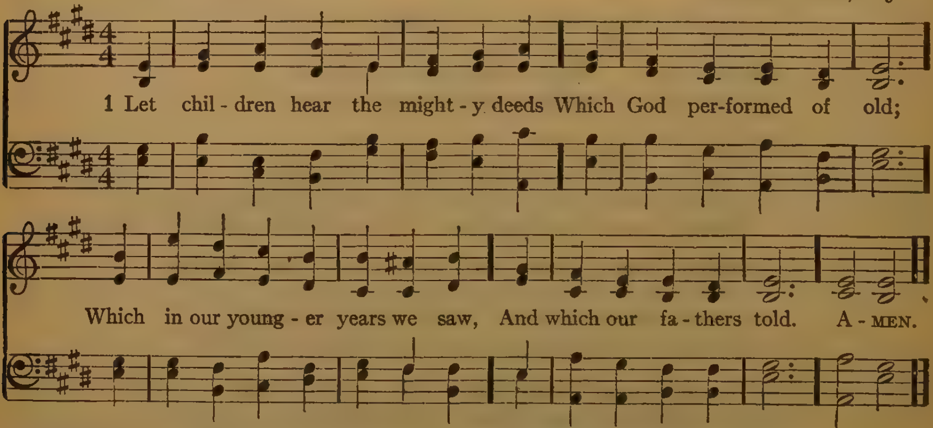
4 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our narrowing circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store.
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

Anniversary

678 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 Let chil - dren hear the might - y deeds Which God per-formed of old;
Which in our young - er years we saw, And which our fa - thers told. A - MEN.

2 He bids us make His glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey His wonders down
Through every rising race.

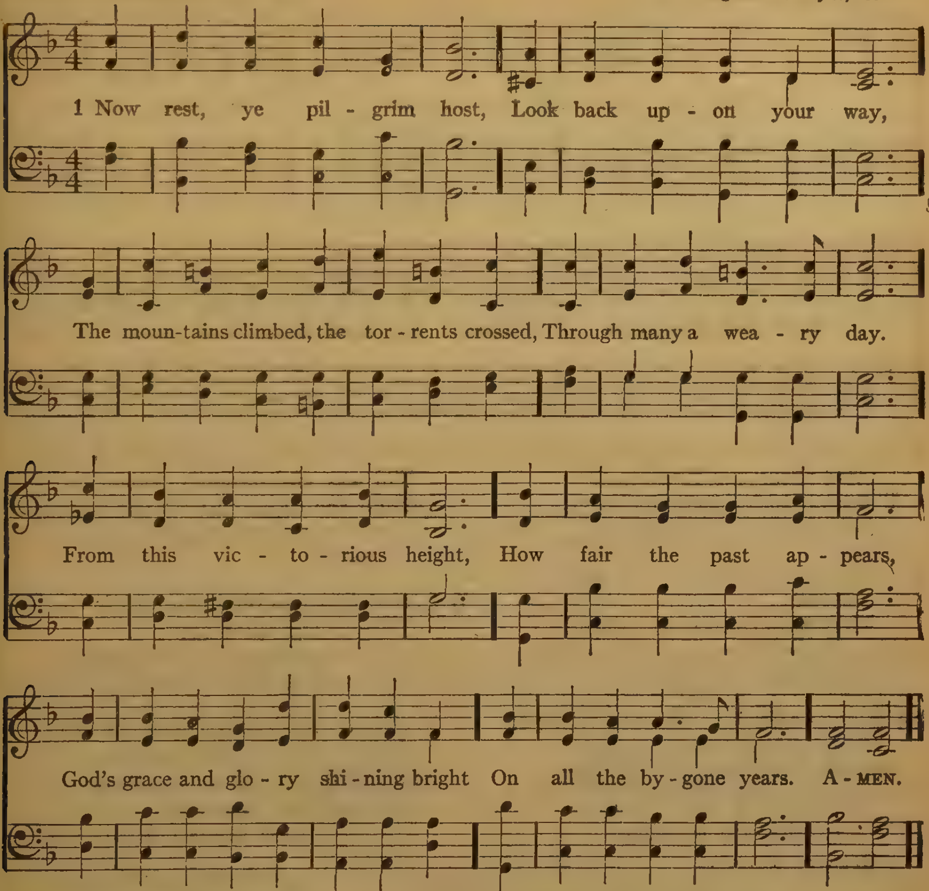
3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget His works,
But practise His commands.

Psalm lxxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

679 CHALVEY S. M. D.

Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1868


1 Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,
The moun-tains climbed, the tor - rents crossed, Through many a wea - ry day.
From this vic - to - rious height, How fair the past ap - pears,
God's grace and glo - ry shi - ning bright On all the by - gone years. A - MEN.

2 How many, at His call,
Have parted from our throng!
They watch us from the crystal wall,
And echo back our song.
They rest, beyond complaints,
Beyond all sighs and tears:
Praise be to God for all His saints
Who wrought in bygone years.

3 The banners they upbore
Our hands still lift on high;
The Lord they followed evermore
To us is also nigh.
Arise, arise, and tread
The future without fears;
He leadeth still, whose hand hath led
Through all the bygone years.

4 When we have reached the home
We seek with weary feet,
Our children's children still shall come
To keep these ranks complete;
And He, whose host is one
Throughout the countless spheres,
Will guide His marching servants on
Through everlasting years.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1879 (Text of 1893)

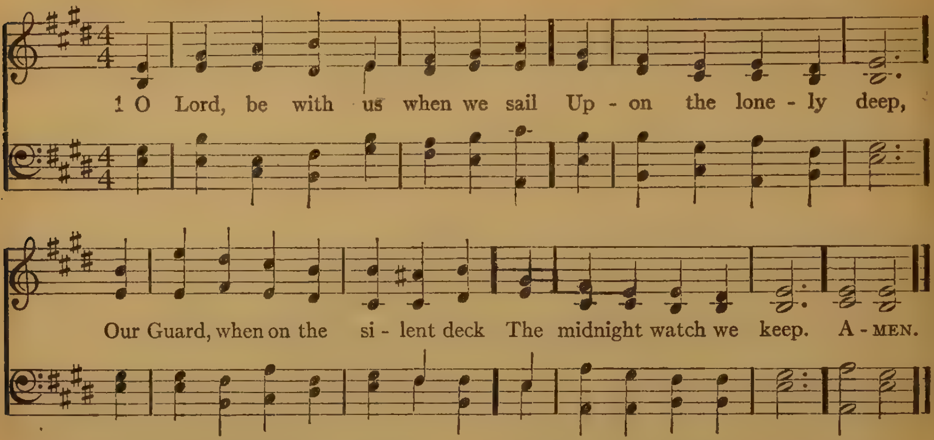
The following Hymns are also suitable:

117 O God, our Help in ages past.
425 We come unto our fathers' God.
533 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.
648 At Thy feet, our God and Father.
656 Now thank we all our God.
677 Thou gracious Power, whose mercy.

For Those at Sea

680 DUNDEE C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1 O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,
Our Guard, when on the si - lent deck The midnight watch we keep. A - MEN.

2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

*4 If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering
The booming cannon's roar,

*5 Be Thou the Mainguard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
And through the world make peace.

6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

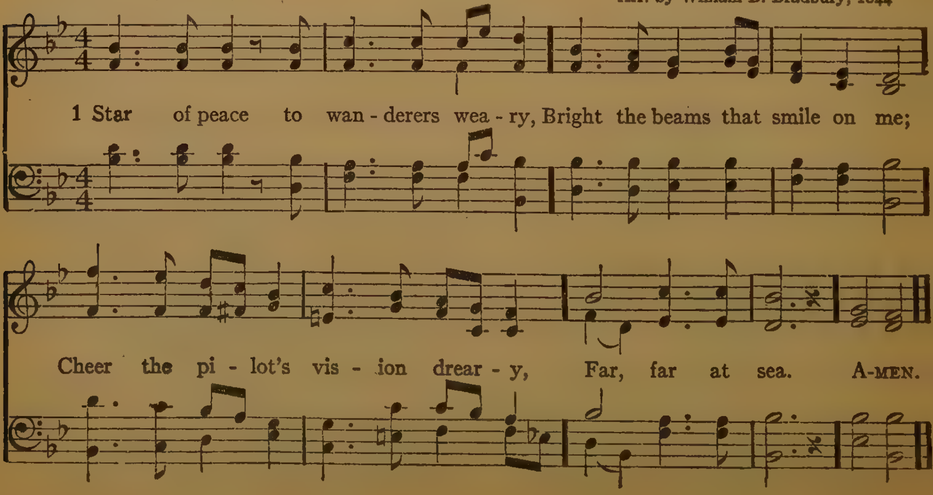
7 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit moving on the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

Rev. Edward A. Dayman, 1865

* These verses are for use in the Navy

WAVE 8.7.8.4.

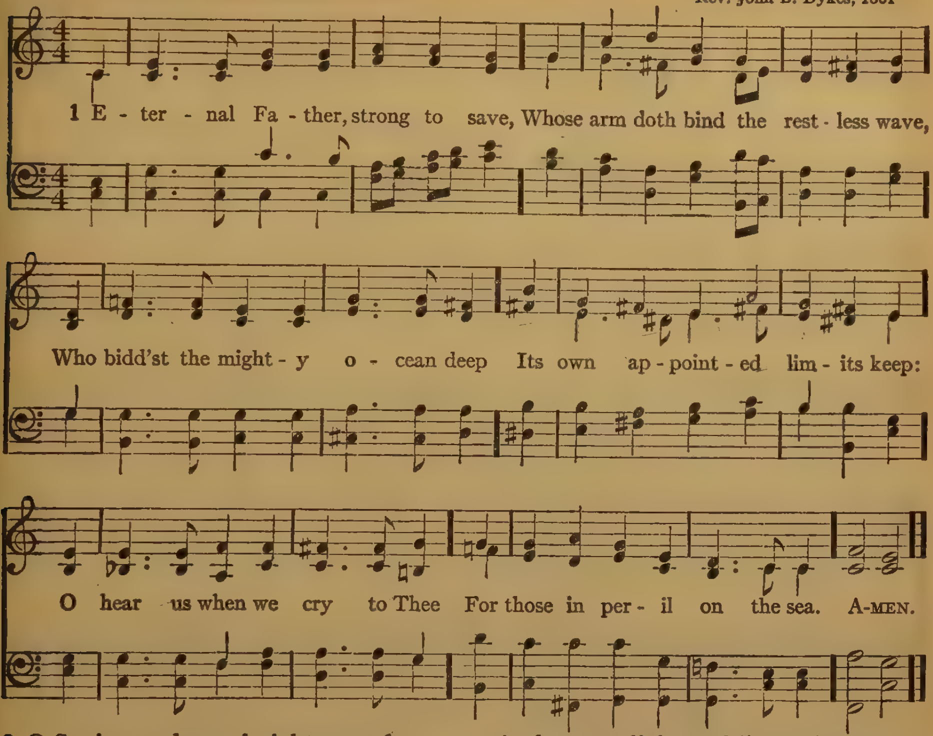
Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1844


1 Star of peace to wan - derers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drear - y, Far, far at sea. A-MEN.

For Those at Sea

681 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,
Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-MEN.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who badd'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860 (Text of 1869)

682 (WAVE) 8.7.8.4.

1 Star of peace to wanderers weary,
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

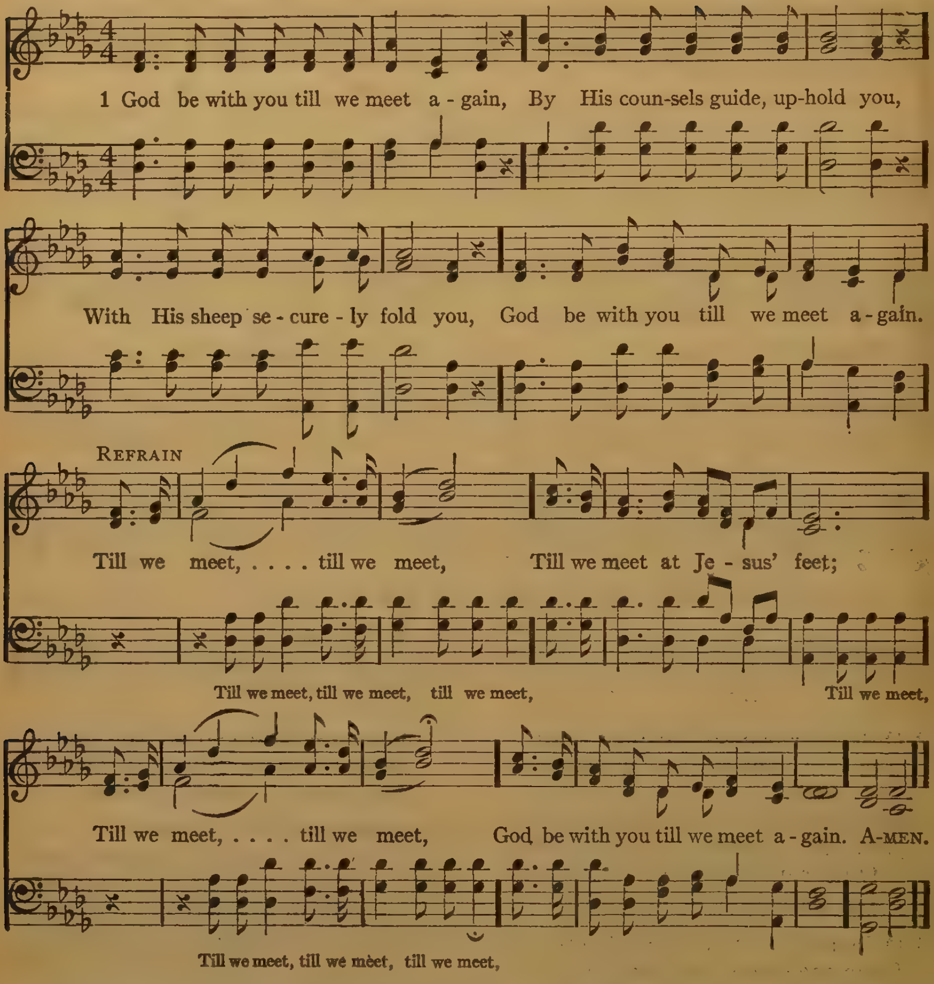
4 Star Divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

Mrs. Jane C. Simpson, 1830

For other Hymns, see Nos. 210, 213, 486.

683 GOD BE WITH YOU 9.8.8.9. with Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1882


1 God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet,
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-MEN.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

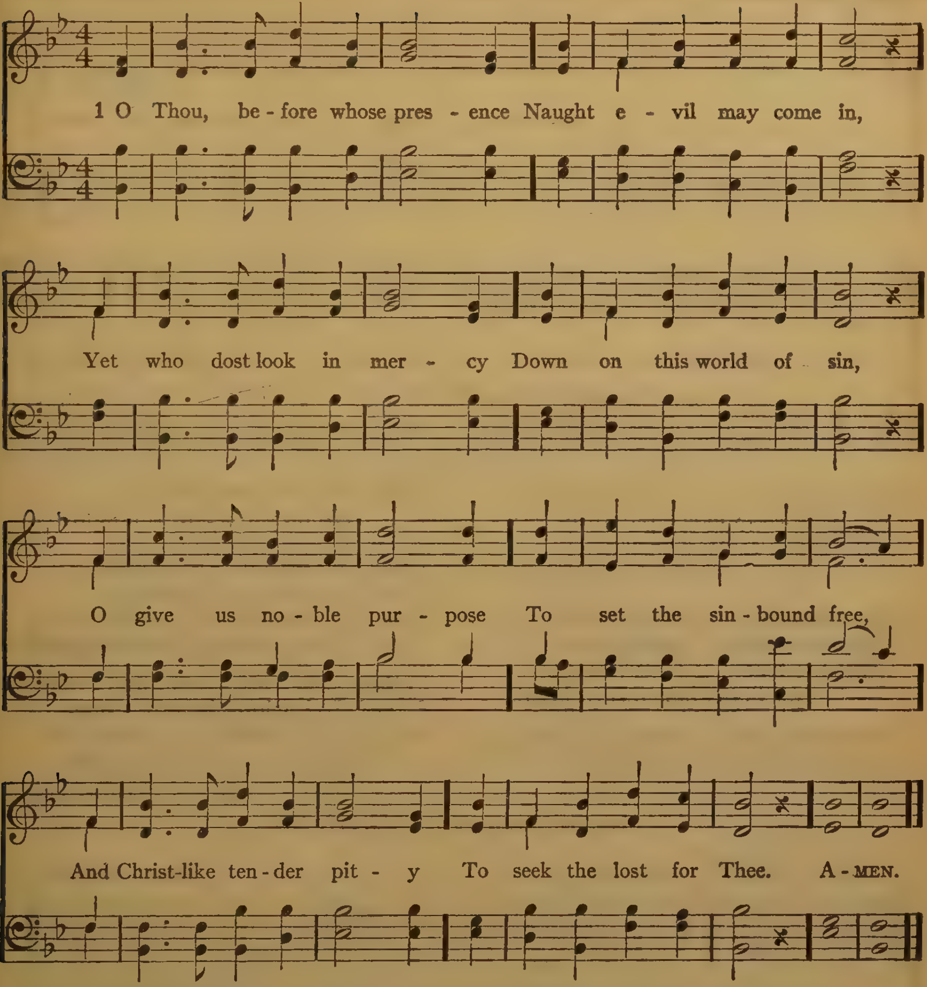
Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

The following Hymns are also suitable:

81 Part in peace: is day before us.
261 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
345 Blest be the tie that binds.
571 From every stormy wind that blows

684 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

George J. Webb, 1837


1 O Thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,
Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,
O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,
And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee. A - MEN.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.

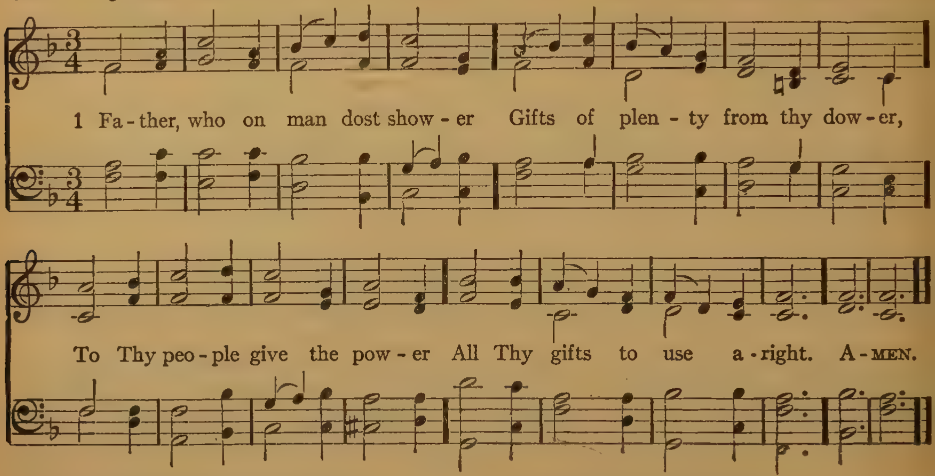
3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see!
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power;
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1889

685 QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8.8.8.7.

Arr. from a 15th century German melody, in "The English Hymnal," 1906


1 Fa-ther, who on man dost show-er Gifts of plen-ty from thy dow-er,
To Thy peo-ple give the pow-er All Thy gifts to use a-right. A-MEN.

2 Give pure happiness in leisure,
Temperance in every pleasure,
Holy use of earthly treasure,
Bodies clear and spirits bright.

3 Lift from this and every nation
All that brings us degradation;
Quell the forces of temptation;
Put Thine enemies to flight.

4 Be with us, Thy strength supplying,
That with energy undying,
Every foe of man defying,
We may rally to the fight.

5 Thou who art our Captain ever,
Lead us on to great endeavor;
May Thy Church the world deliver;
Give us wisdom, courage, might.

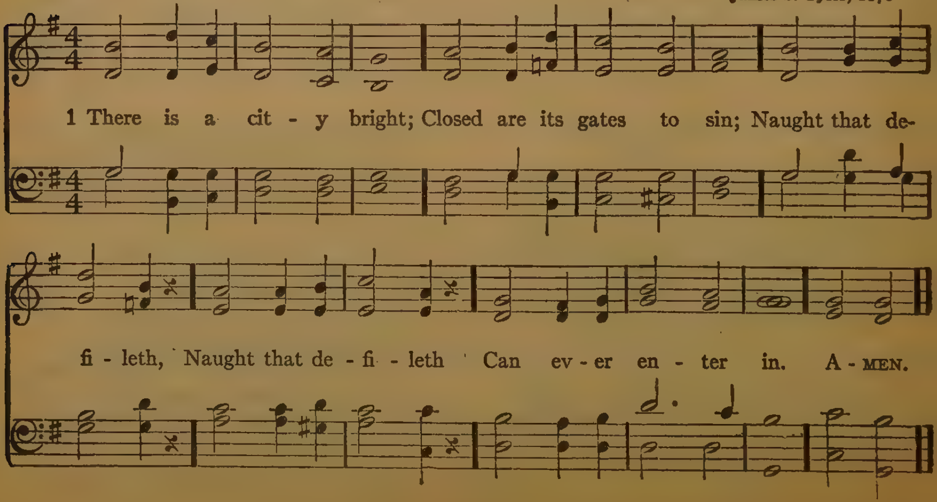
6 Father, who hast sought and found us,
Son of God, whose love has bound us,
Holy Ghost, within us, round us,
Hear us, Godhead infinite.

Rev. Percy Dearmer, 1906

For other Hymns see 344, 373, 377, 730.

CITY BRIGHT 6.6.5.5.6.

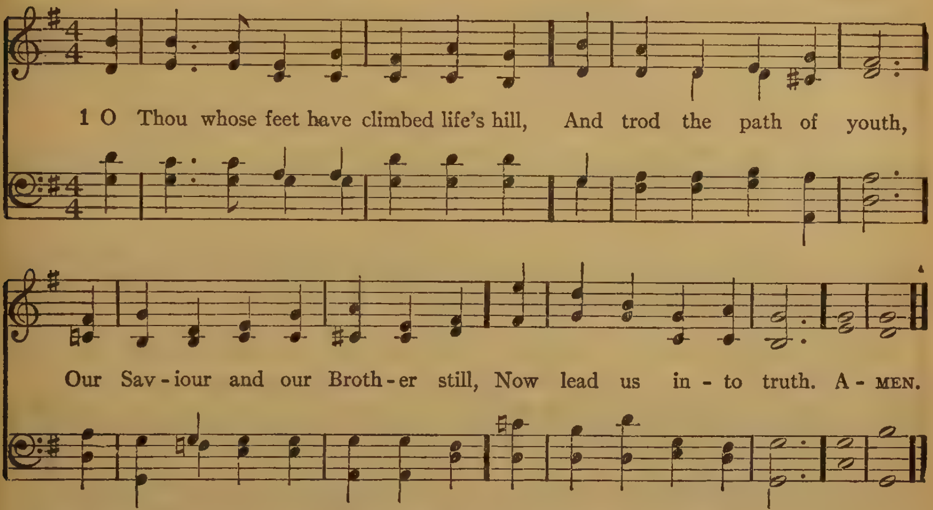
James S. Tyler, 1876


1 There is a cit-y bright; Closed are its gates to sin; Naught that de-
fi-leth, Naught that de-fi-leth Can ev-er en-ter in. A-MEN.

Prayer for Schools and Colleges

686 LOG COLLEGE C. M.

George William Warren, 1895


1 O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follow, gain the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894

Children's Hymns

687 (CITY BRIGHT) 6.6.5.5.6.

1 There is a city bright;
Closed are its gates to sin;
Naught that defileth,
Naught that defileth
Can ever enter in.

2 Saviour, I come to Thee;
O Lamb of God, I pray,
Cleanse me and save me,
Cleanse me and save me,
Wash all my sins away.

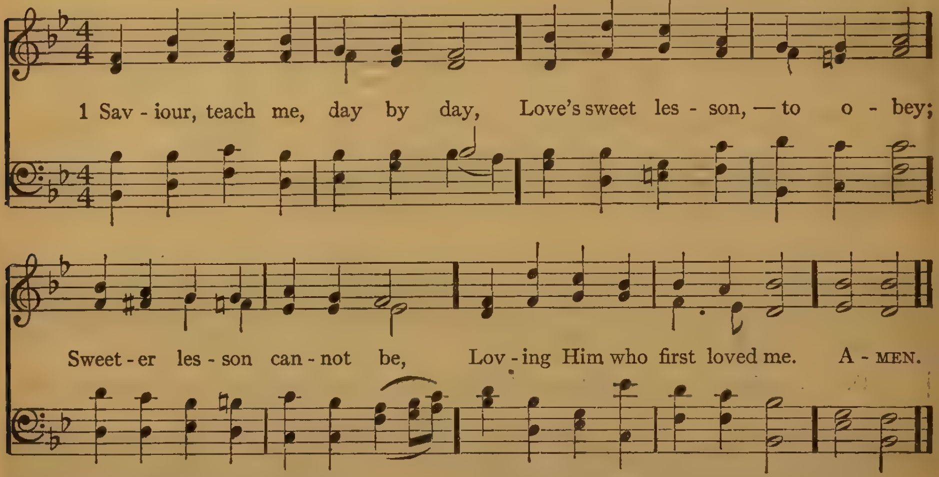
3 Lord, make me, from this hour,
Thy loving child to be,
Kept by Thy power,
Kept by Thy power
From all that grieveth Thee, —

4 Till in the snow-white dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land.

Mrs. Mary Anne S. Deck (born 1813)

688 LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey (1846–)


1 Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - MEN.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

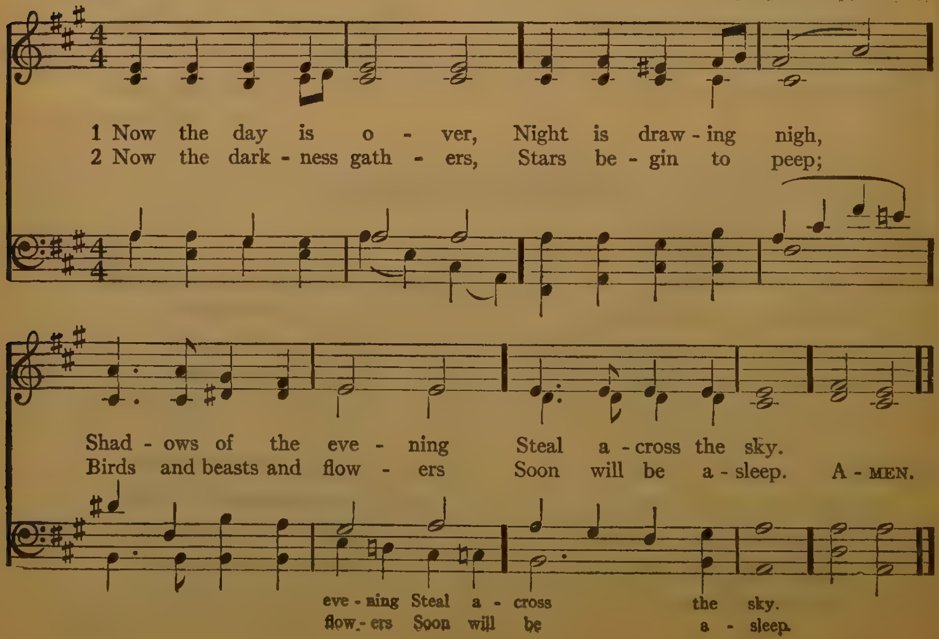
3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

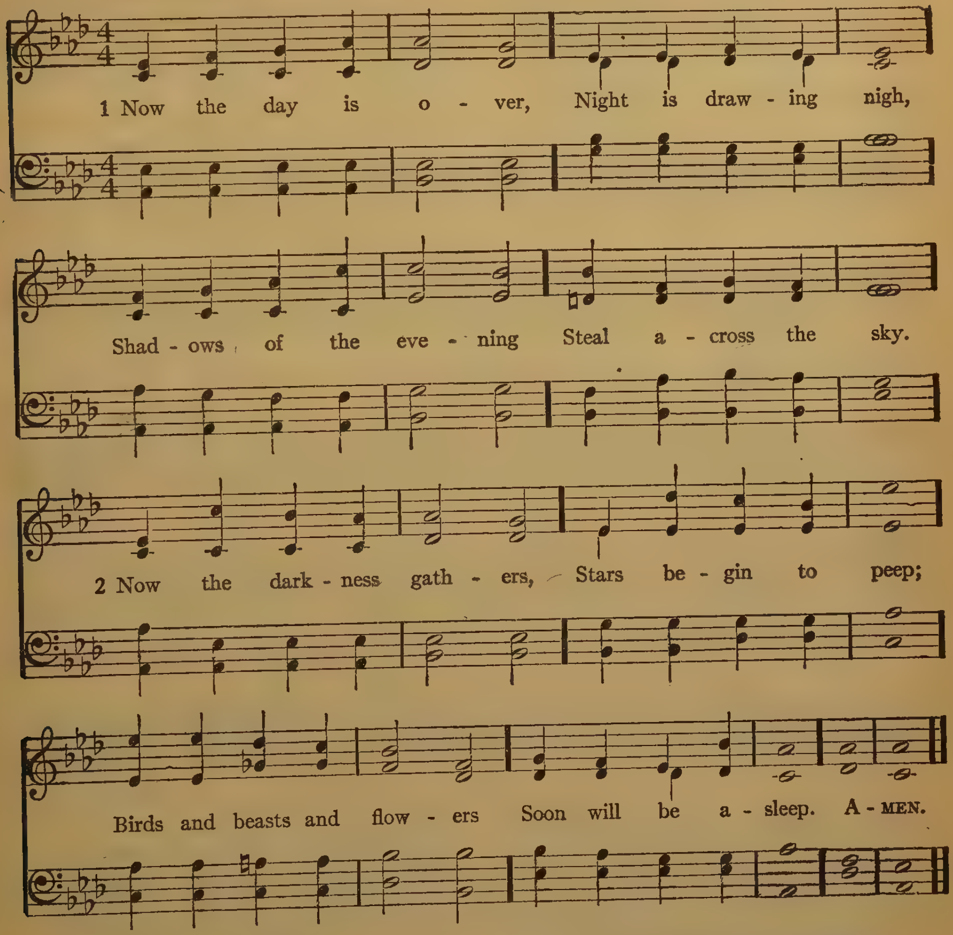
MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2 Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A - MEN.
eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.

689 LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon. in "Church Praise," 1883


1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
2 Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A - MEN.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

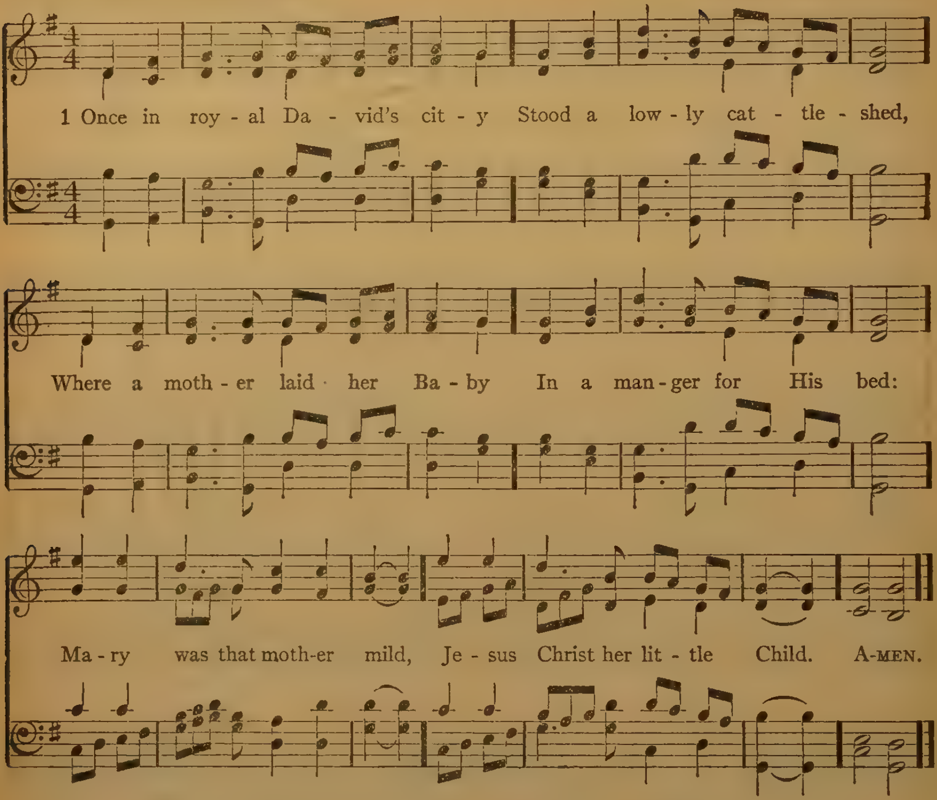
7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

690 IRBY 8.7.8.7.8.8.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849


1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-MEN.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

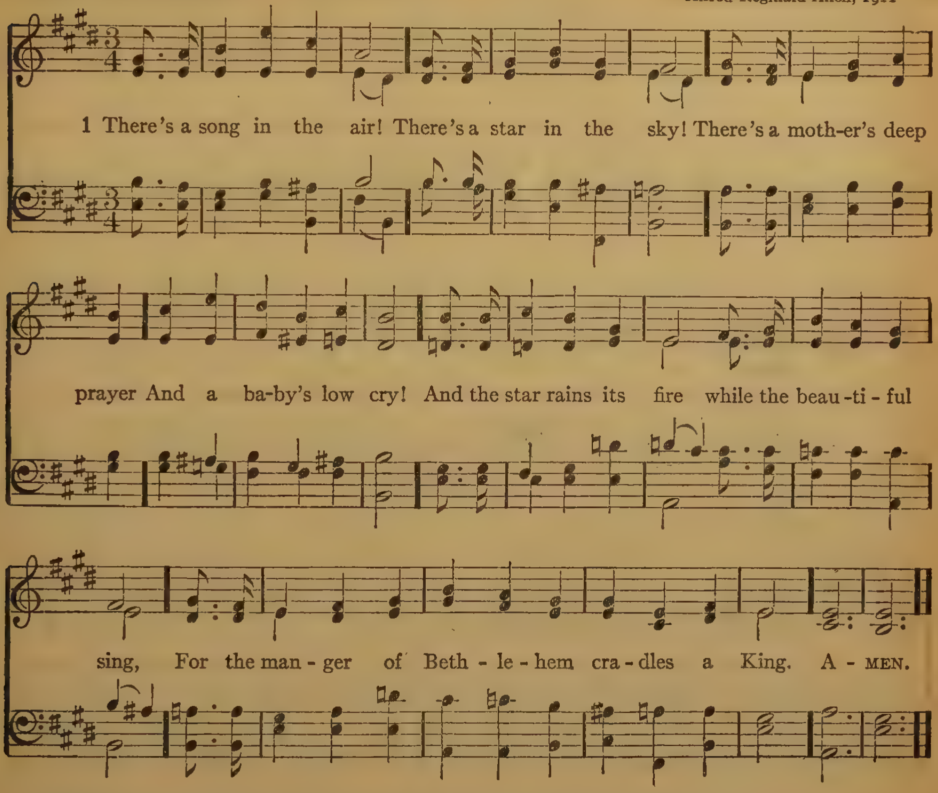
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

691 HULDIGUNG 6.6.6.6.12.12.

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911


1 There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
prayer And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful
sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth!
For the Virgin's sweet Boy
Is the Lord of the Earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

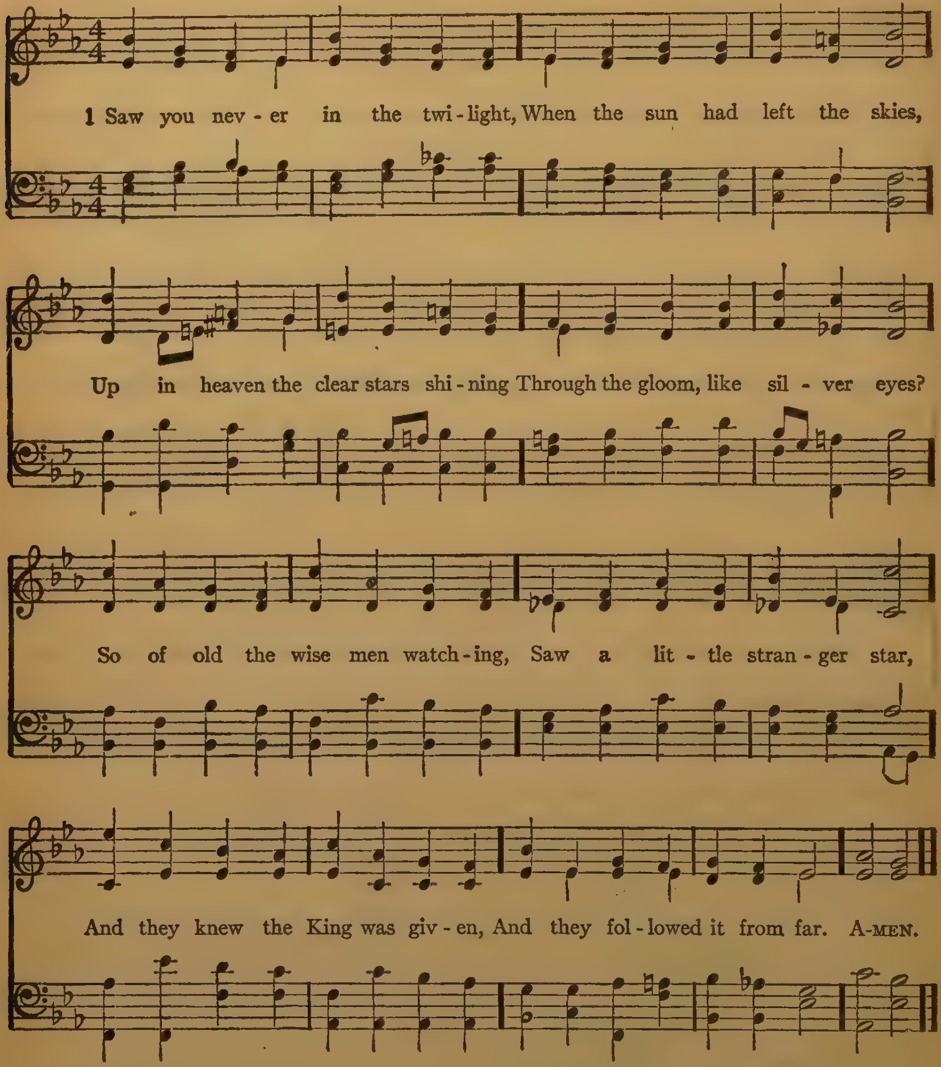
3 In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world:
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

4 We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng;
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

Josiah G. Holland, 1872 (Copyright: Charles Scribner's Sons)

692 THE WISE MEN 8.7.8.7.D.

Berthold Tours, 1881


1 Saw you nev - er in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shi - ning Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
So of old the wise men watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far. A-MEN.

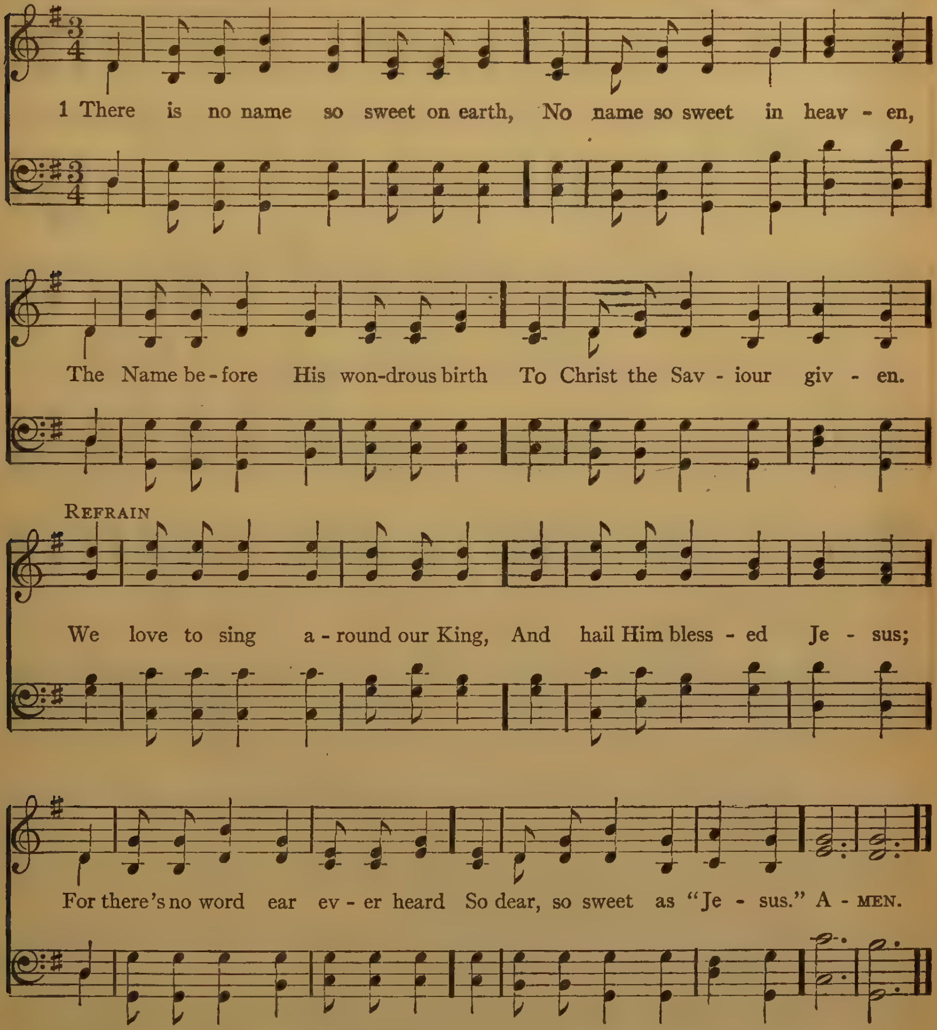
2 Heard you never of the story,
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the Bright and Morning Star;
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1853

693 THE SWEETEST NAME 8.7.8.7.D.

William B. Bradbury, 1861


1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
The Name be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus." A - MEN.

2 And, when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
We love to sing, *etc.*

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.
We love to sing, *etc.*

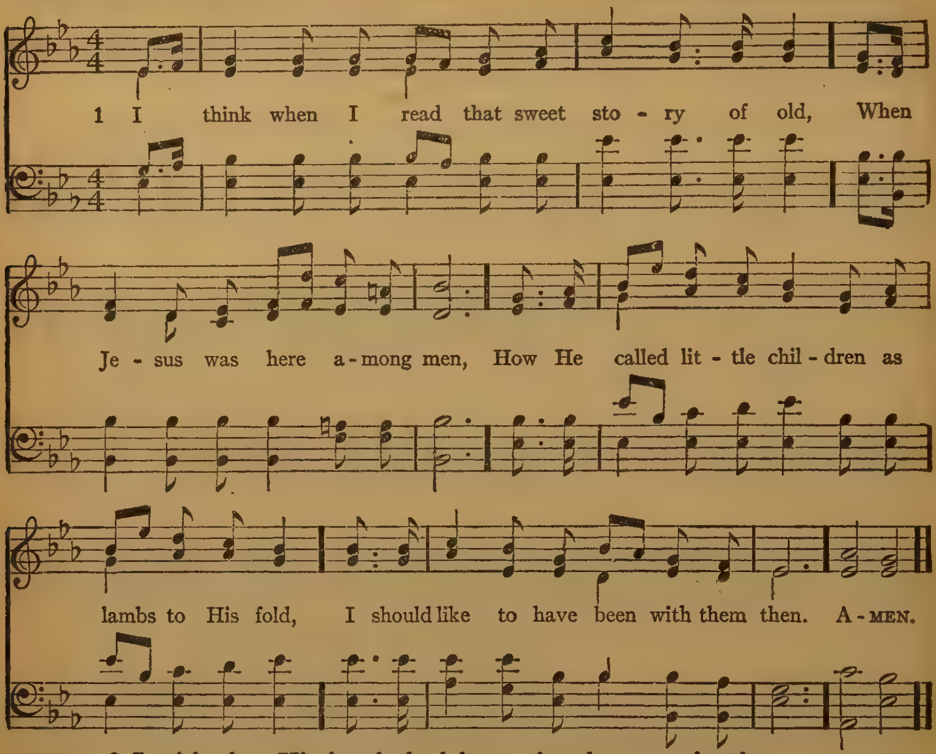
4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.
We love to sing, *etc.*

5 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.
We love to sing, *etc.*

Anon.: c. 1858

694 SWEET STORY 11.8.12.9

Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859


1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

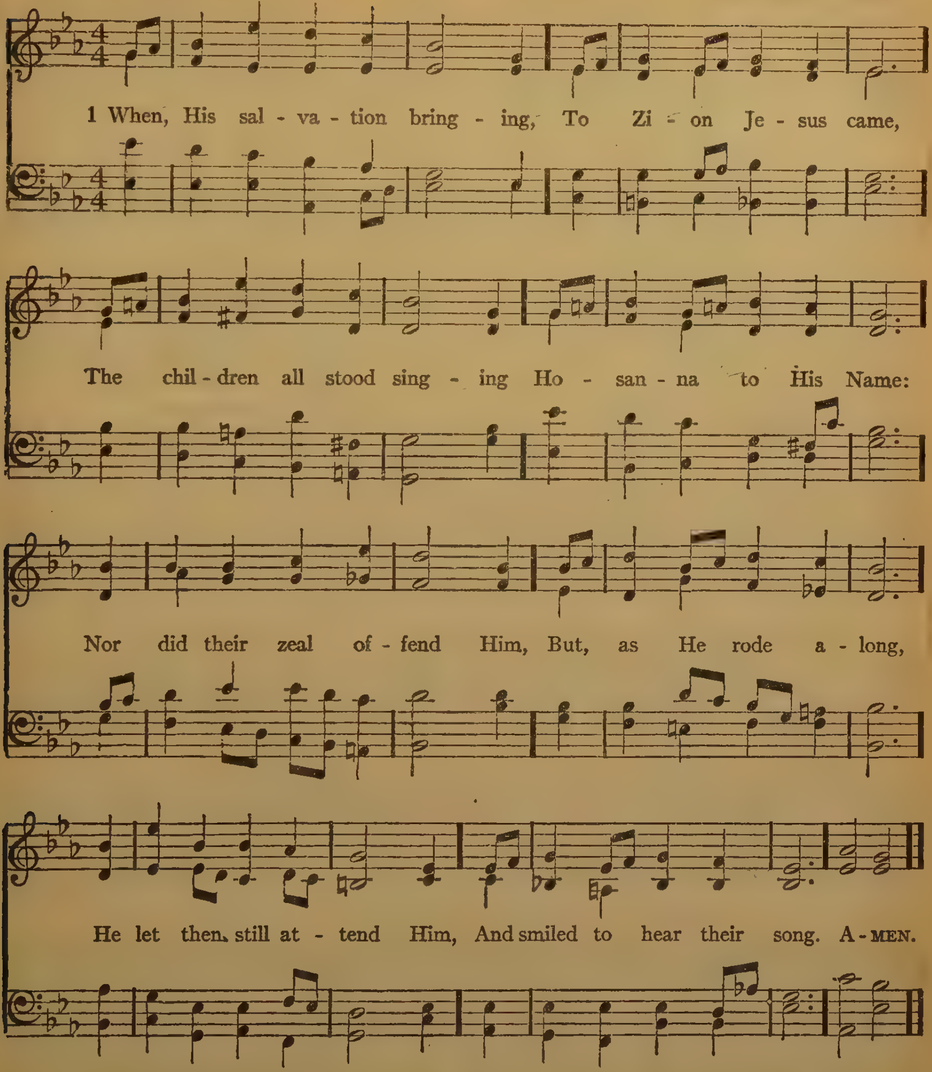
5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841

695 TOURS 7.6.7.6.D.

Berthold Tours, 1872


1 When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

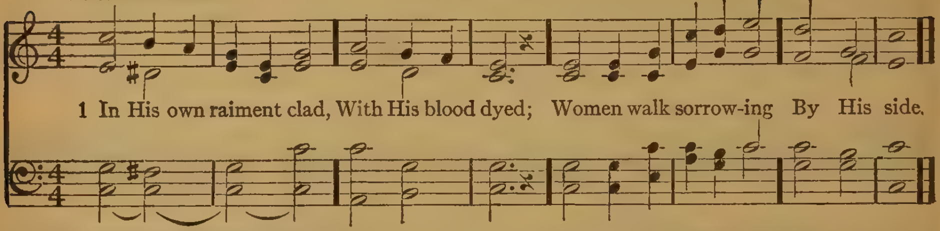
3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

Rev. John King, 1830

696 THE STORY OF THE CROSS 6.4.6.3.

A. Redhead

I. — THE QUESTION.

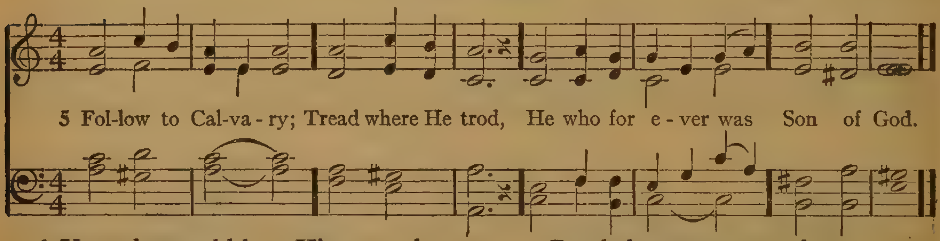

Voices in unison
1 In His own raiment clad, With His blood dyed; Women walk sorrow-ing By His side.

2 Heavy that cross to Him,
Weary the weight;
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road:
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 O whither wandering,
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it,
Who is He?

II. — THE ANSWER.

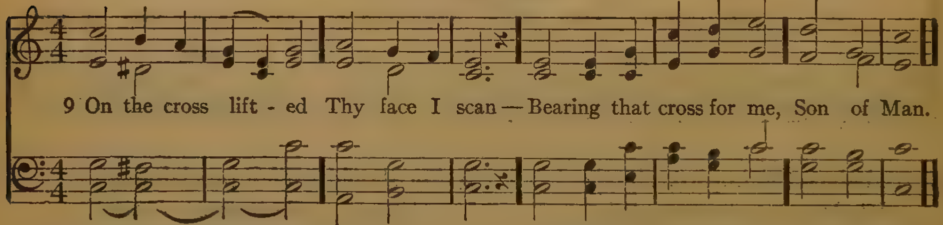

5 Fol-low to Cal-va - ry; Tread where He trod, He who for e - ver was Son of God.

6 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His face;
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

7 As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone Figure which
Marks the sky?

III. — THE STORY.


9 On the cross lift - ed Thy face I scan — Bearing that cross for me, Son of Man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head;
Only the splintered cross
Is Thy bed.

12 Nails pierce Thy hands and feet,
Thy side the spear;
No voice is nigh, to say
Help is near.

13 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day:
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

14 Loud is Thy bitter cry:
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding head
Without rest.

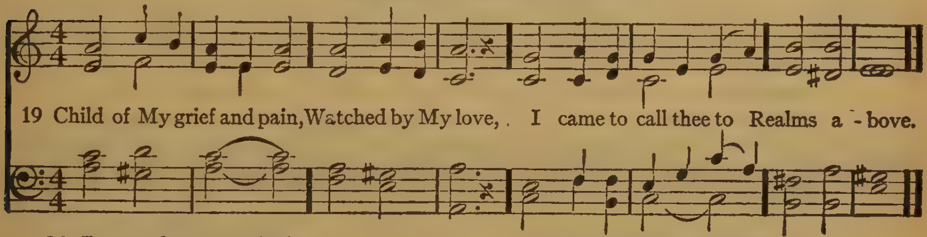
15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee:
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

16 Gazing, afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

17 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above;
"Jesus of Nazareth,"
King of Love.

18 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

IV. — THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

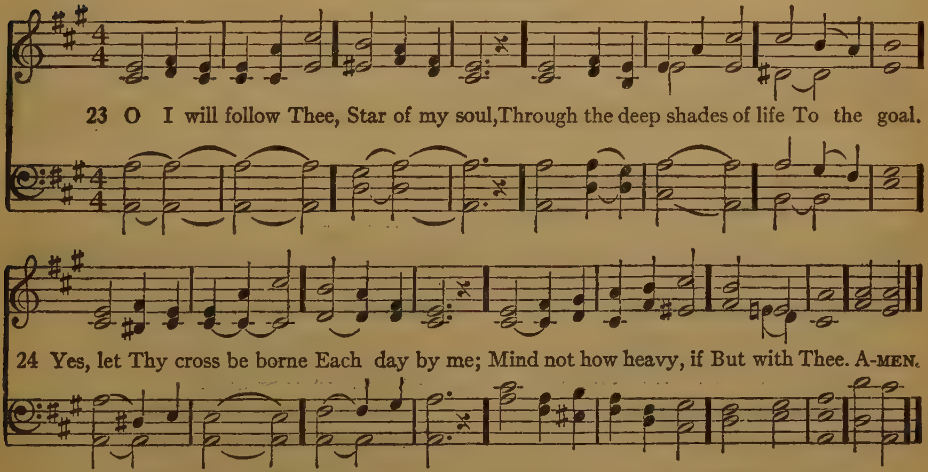

19 Child of My grief and pain, Watched by My love, I came to call thee to Realms a - bove.

20 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee;
Do not flee.

21 For thee My blood I shed,
For thee I died;
Safe in My faithfulness
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V. — THE RESOLVE.


23 O I will follow Thee, Star of my soul, Through the deep shades of life To the goal.
24 Yes, let Thy cross be borne Each day by me; Mind not how heavy, if But with Thee. A-MEN.

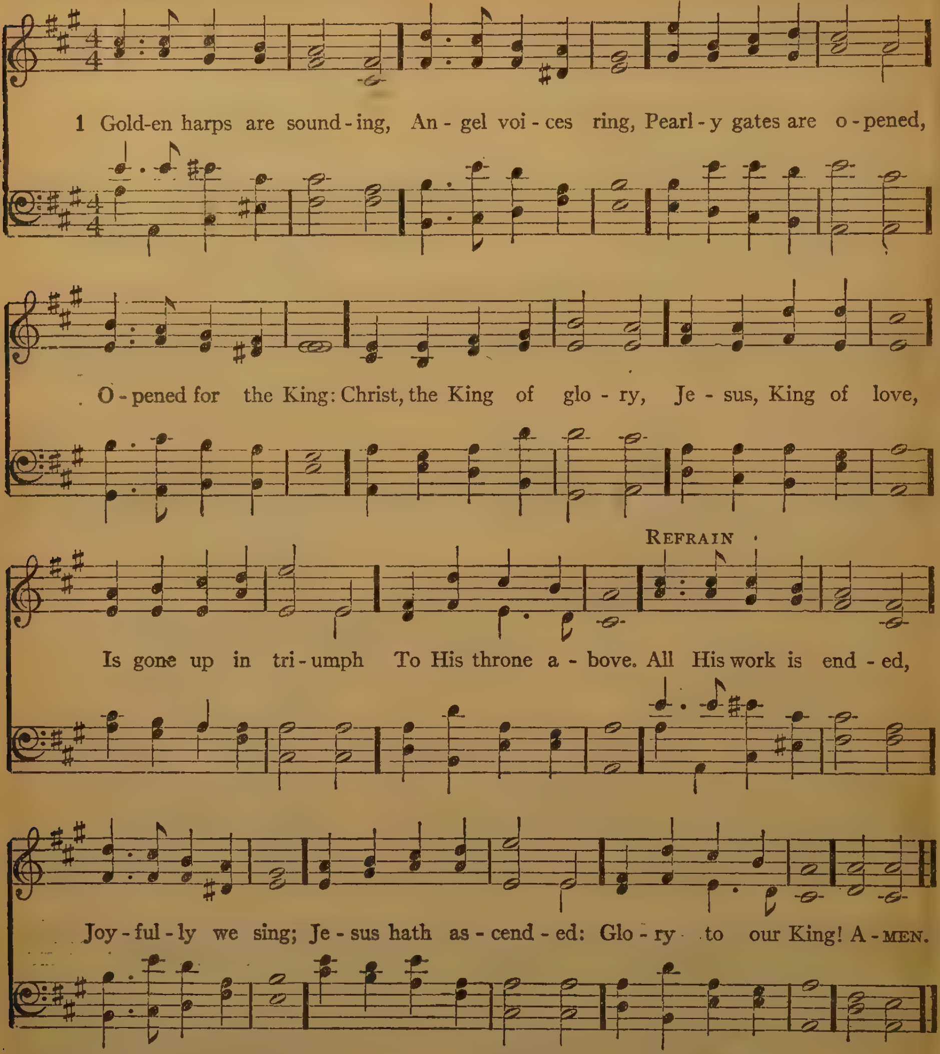
25 Lord, if Thou only wilt
Make me Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

26 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

Rev. Edward Monro, 1864: verse 21 alt.

697 HERMAS 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Frances R. Havergal, 1871


1 Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
O-pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,
Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove.
REFRAIN
All His work is end-ed,
Joy-ful-ly we sing; Je-sus hath as-cend-ed: Glo-ry to our King! A-MEN.

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, *etc.*

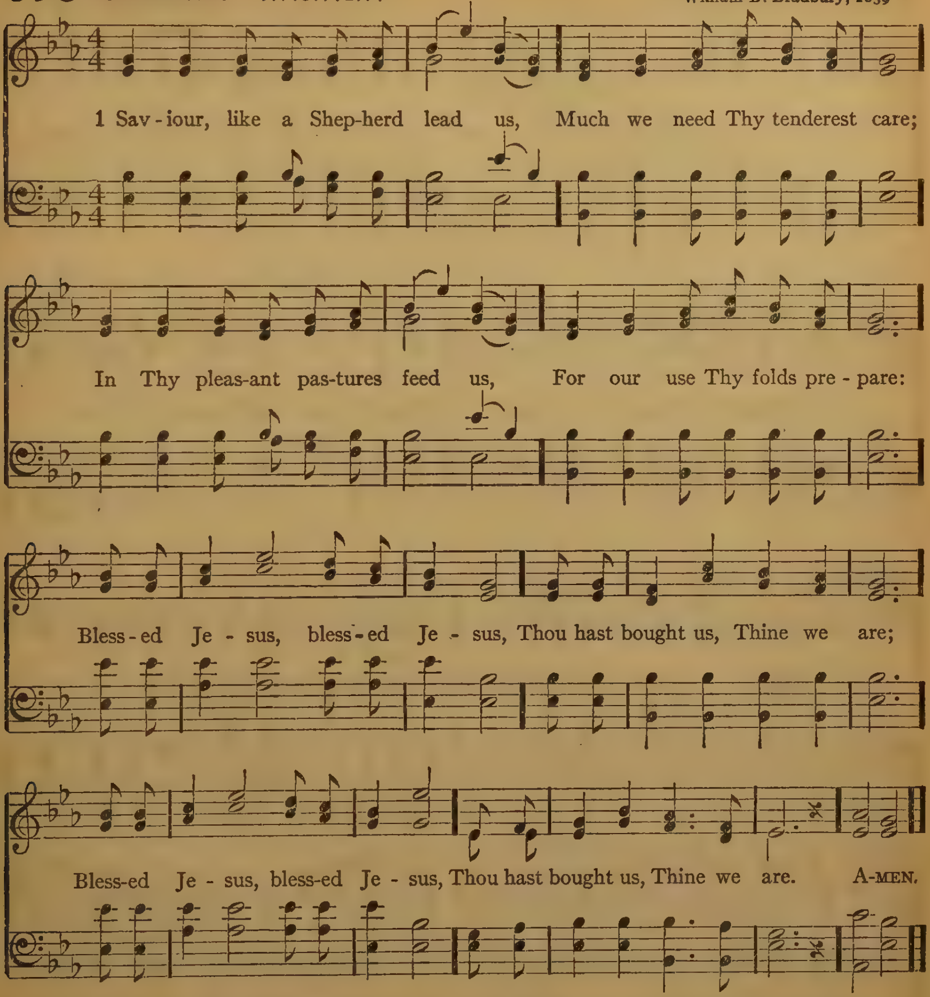
3 Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended, *etc.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

698

SHEPHERD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1859


1 Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
A-MEN.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

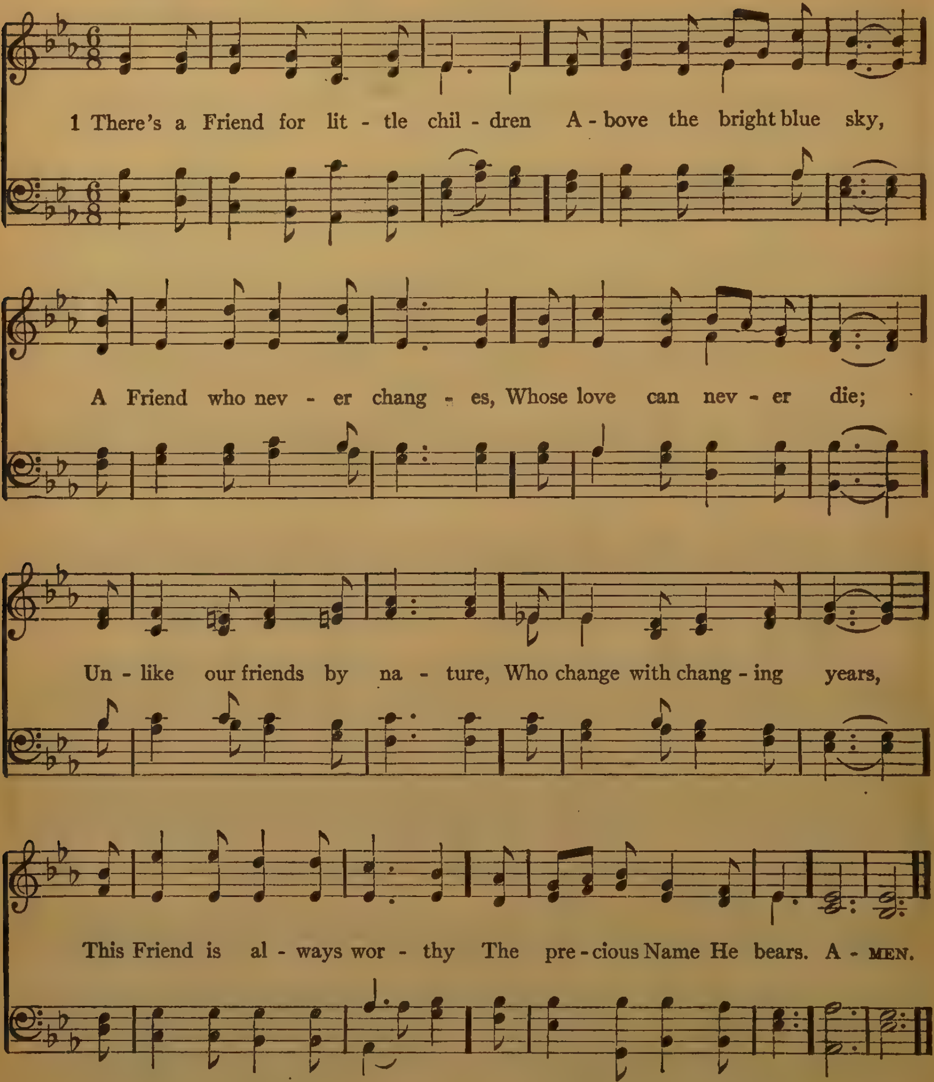
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon. in "Hymns for the Young," 1832: verse 2, line 6; verse 4, line 4, alt.

699 IN MEMORIAM (STAINER) 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

Sir John Stainer, 1875


1 There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love can nev - er die;
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - MEN.

2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His Name below.

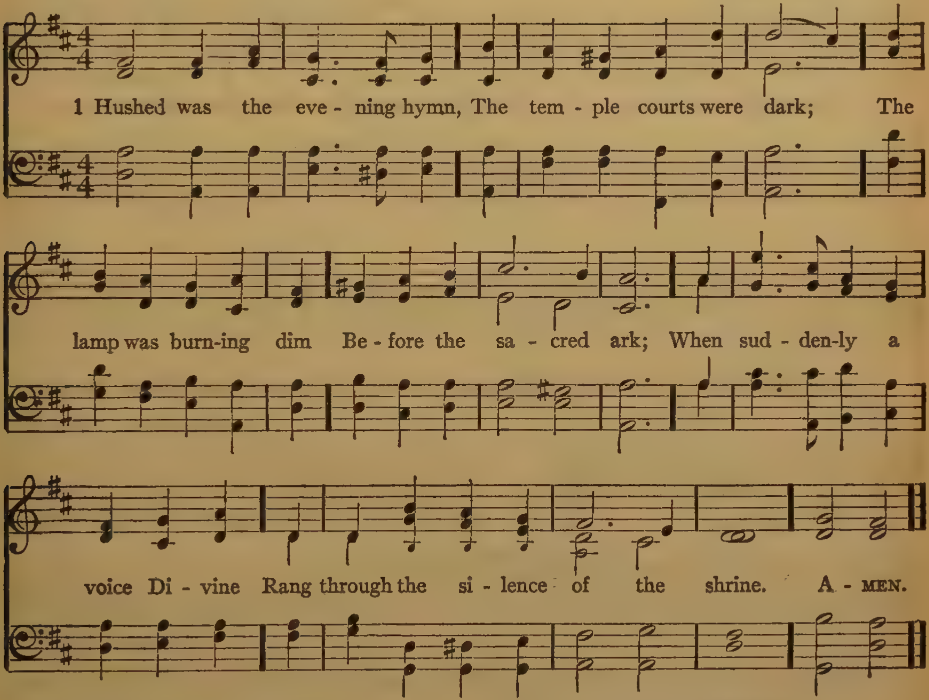
4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

5 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane, 1859

700 SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
lamp was burn-ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den-ly a
voice Di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine. A - MEN.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

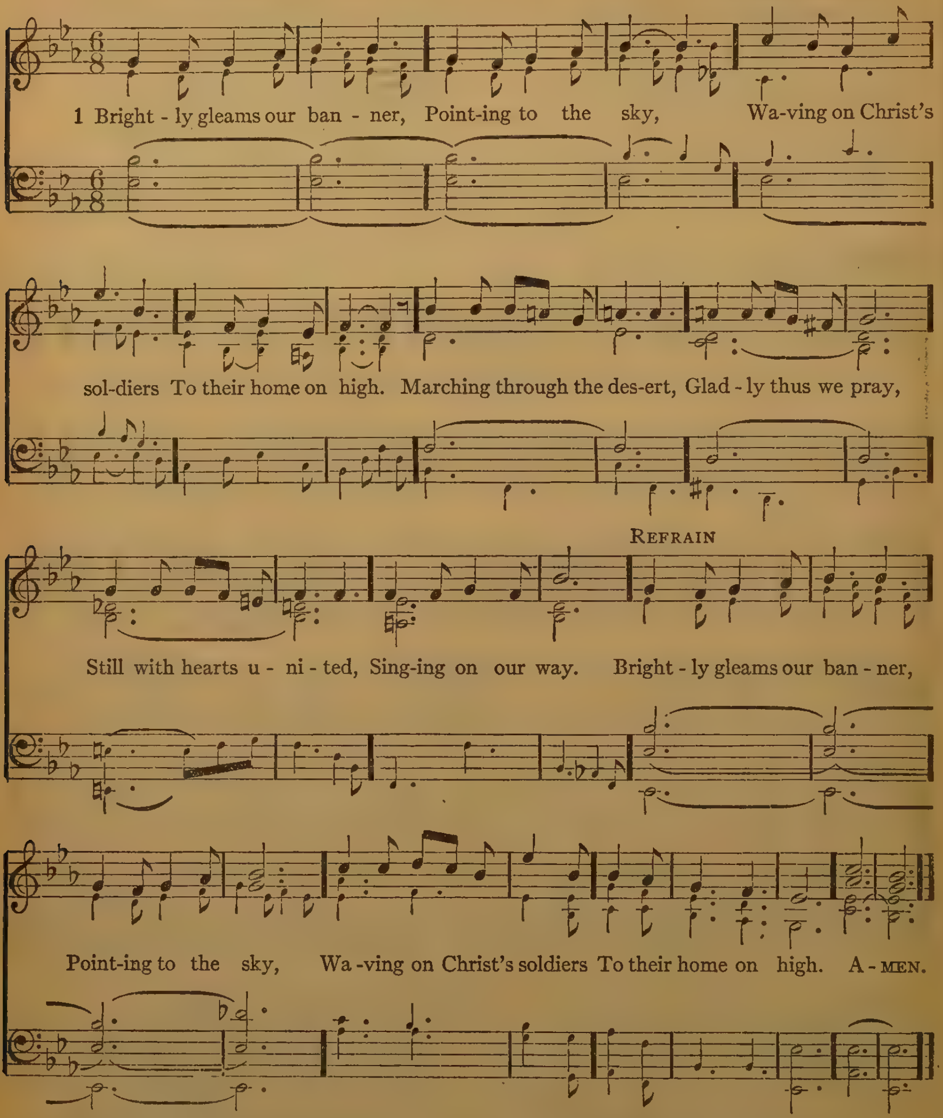
3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

701 ST. THERESA 6.5.6.5. 12 l. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wa-ving on Christ's
sol-diers To their home on high. Marching through the des-ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Still with hearts u - ni - ted, Sing-ing on our way.
REFRAIN
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner,
Point-ing to the sky, Wa -ving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

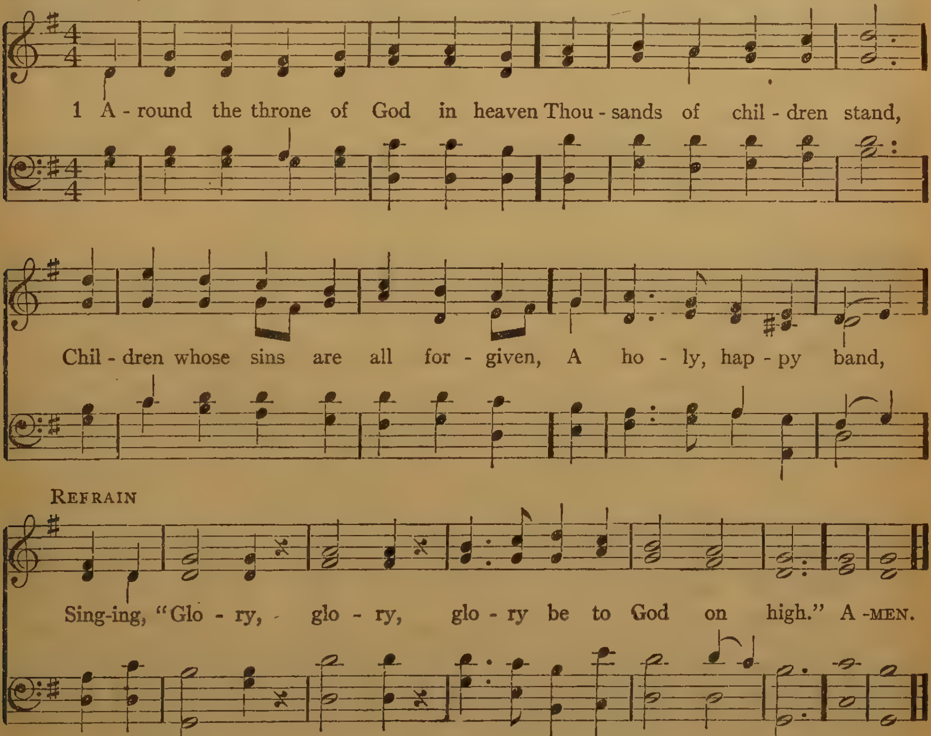
4 All our days direct us,
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860: recast in Morrell and How's
"Psalms and Hymns," 1867, and S. P. C. K. "Psalms and Hymns," 1869

702 CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M. with Refrain

Henry E. Matthews, c. 1853


1 A-round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,
Chil-dren whose sins are all for-given, A ho-ly, hap-py band,
REFRAIN
Sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high." A-MEN.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high"?

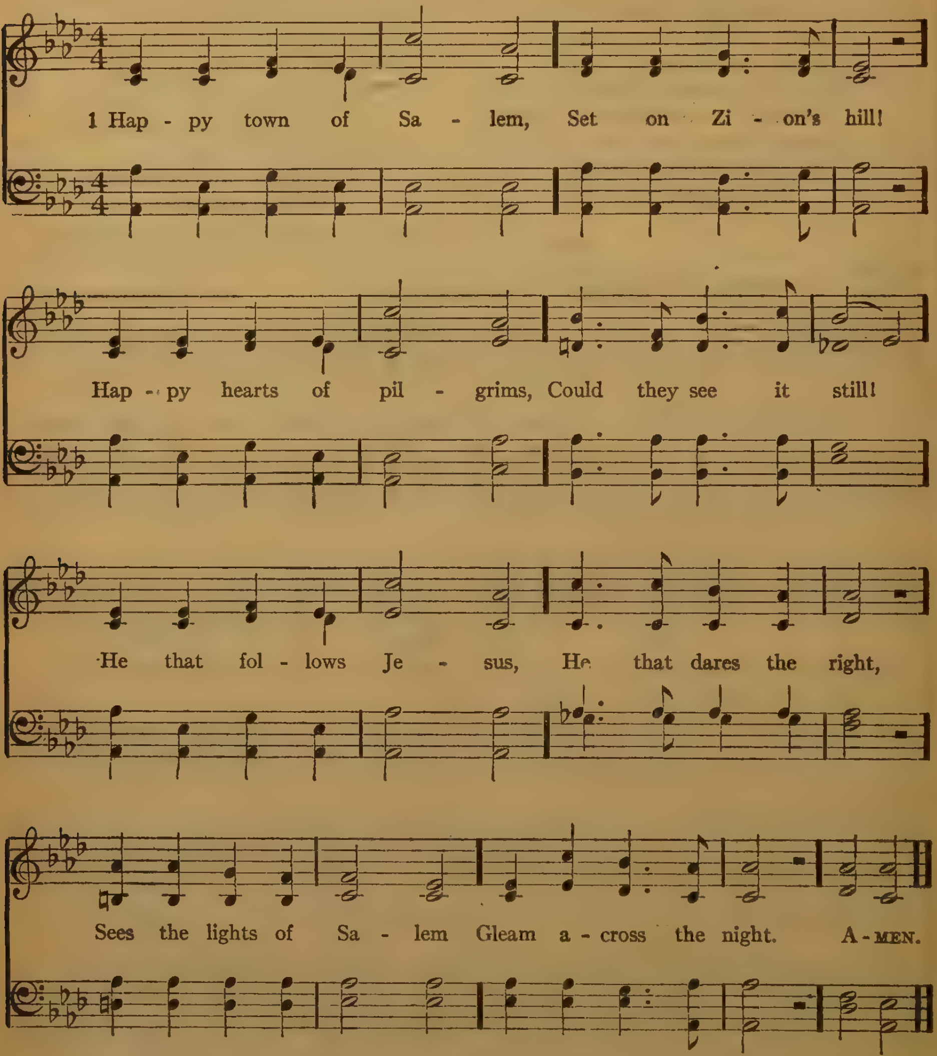
4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

Mrs. Anne H. Shepherd, 1836: verse 4, line 3, and refrain, alt.

703 HAPPY TOWN OF SALEM 6.5.6.5.D.

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


1 Hap - py town of Sa - lem, Set on Zi - on's hill!
Hap - py hearts of pil - grims, Could they see it still!
He that fol - lows Je - sus, He that dares the right,
Sees the lights of Sa - lem Gleam a - cross the night.
A - MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.

2 Happy town of Salem,
With the jasper wall!
In its many mansions
There is room for all.
"Come to Me," says Jesus,
"I will give you rest;"
And the town of Salem
Gathers all the blest.

3 Happy town of Salem!
Happy little feet
Of the children playing
In the golden street!
"Let them come," says Jesus,
"And forbid them not;"
But the proud in Salem
Have no part nor lot.

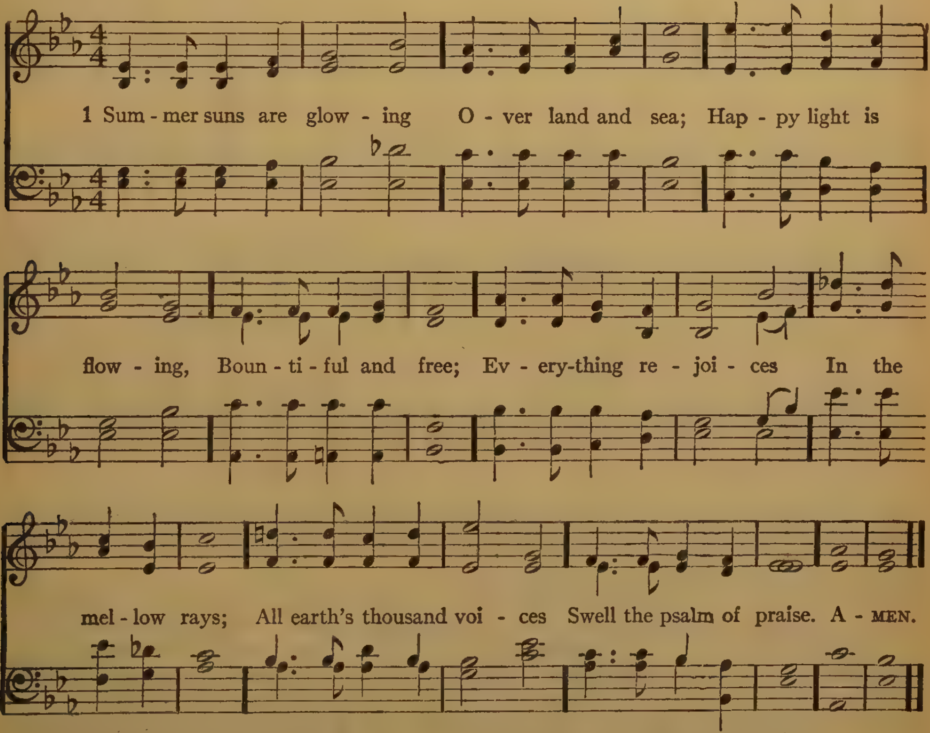
4 Happy town of Salem,
With its open gates!
Happy are the pilgrims
Whom a welcome waits!
In the Name of Jesus
They an entrance claim,
And the guards of Salem
Answer, "In His Name."

5 Happy town of Salem,
Vision true of peace,
Seen above earth's strivings,
Steadfast when they cease!
"Take thy cross," says Jesus;
And the narrow way
Brings the feet to Salem
At the break of day.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

704 RUTH 6.5.6.5.D.

Samuel Smith, 1865


1 Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery-thing re - joi - ces In the
mel - low rays; All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled:
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

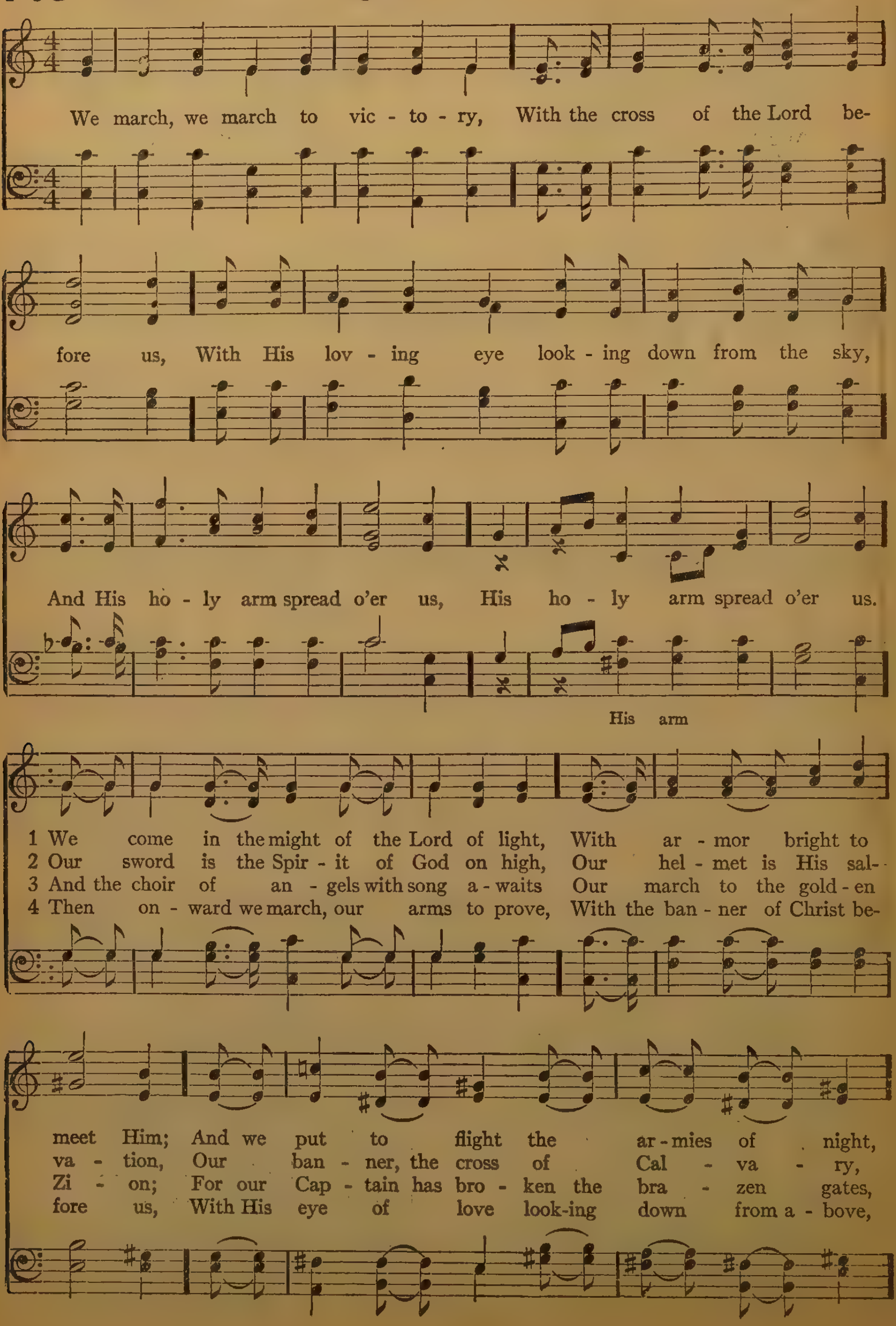
3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

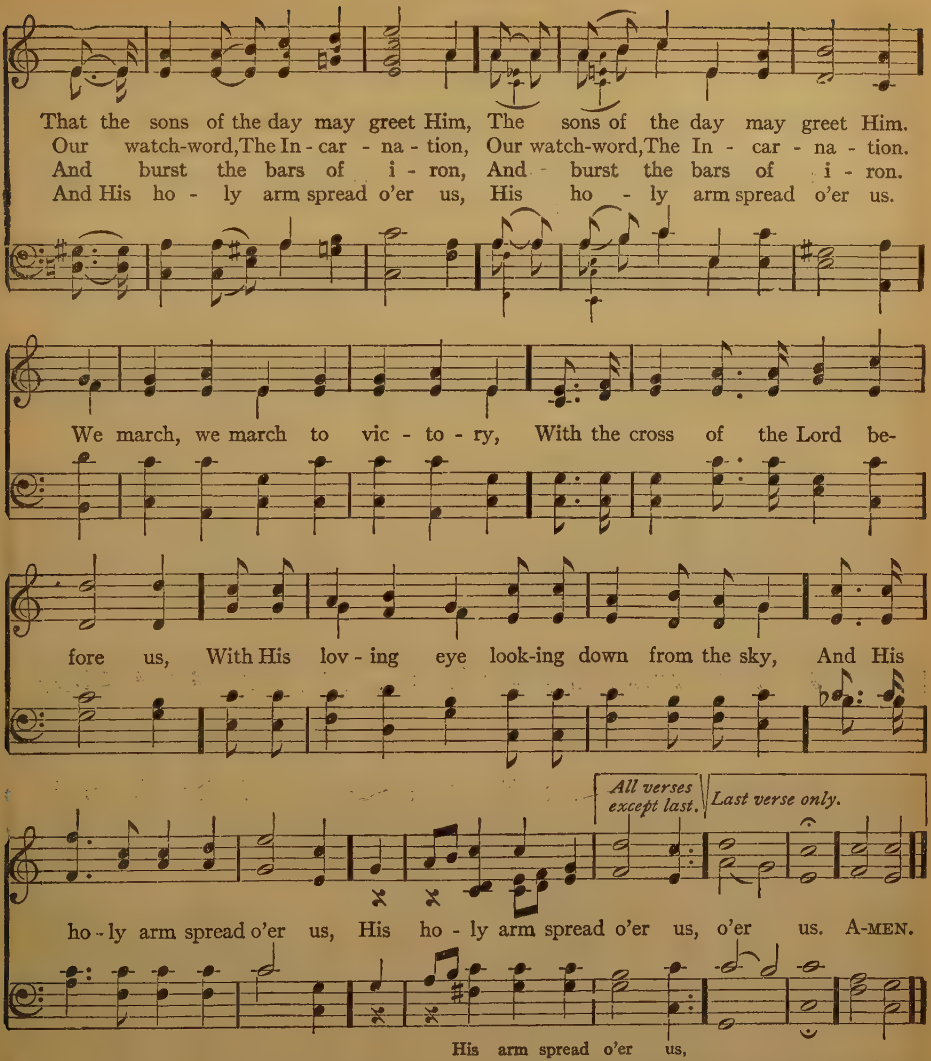
Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

705 THE GOOD FIGHT Irregular

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky,
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
His arm
1 We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2 Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal-
3 And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4 Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-
meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a - bove,

Children's Hymns


That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
Our watch-word, The In - car - na - tion, Our watch-word, The In - car - na - tion.
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us. A-MEN.
All verses except last.
Last verse only.
His arm spread o'er us,

Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1865: verse 1, line 2, alt.

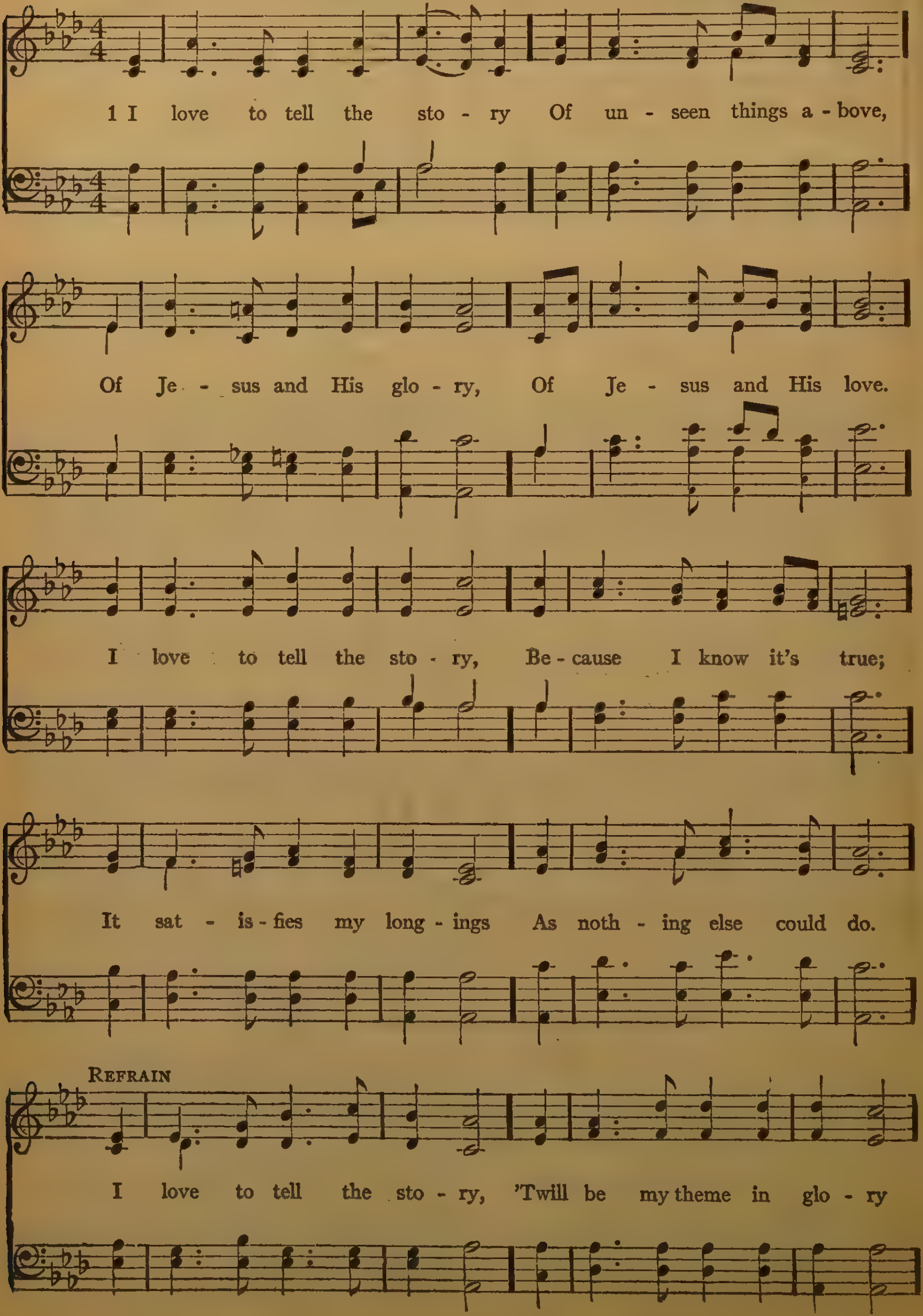
The following Hymns are also suitable for Children:

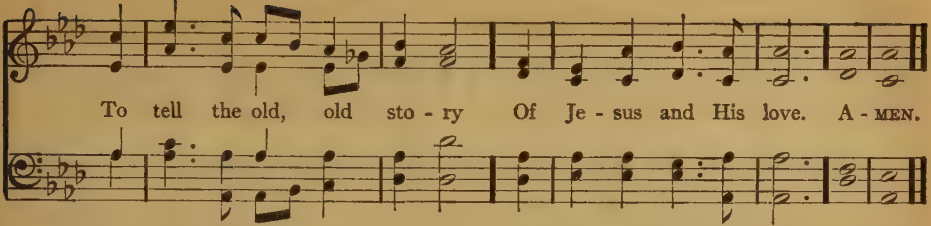
Morning, 4, 8 Evening, 17, 18, 32, 34, 35
Sunday, 39, 46, 54
The Trinity, 82–85, 87, 88
Praise, 61, 90, 92, 98, 99, 107, 112, 134, 140, 141, 146, 152, 153, 161, 162, 166, 168, 193, 260, 264
The Holy Spirit, 52, 274, 560
Christmas, 170–188 Epiphany, 189–191
Christ's Earthly Life, 193, 194, 210
The Triumphal Entry, 47, 216, 217
The Passion, 223, 227, 231, 232, 233, 470
Easter, 234–247
The Second Coming, 258, 260, 265
The Church, 300, 301, 304, 310
Service, 322, 353, 354, 356, 363, 365, 367, 369, 372, 373, 374, 377, 379, 388, 389
Missions, 191, 391, 393, 397–401, 409, 411, 413
The Gospel, 139, 434, 435, 436, 469, 706, 708, 715, 732
Repentance, 447, 459, 477
Faith, 318, 470, 471, 472, 720, 721, 724, 729
Christian Life, 486, 492, 495
Trust, 512, 523 Prayer, 575, 710
Aspiration, 584, 594, 601. 604, 641 Joy, 583
New Year, 646, 647
The Home, 125, 352, 364, 676
Parting. 74, 80, 683

706 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869


1 I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings As nothing else could do.
REFRAIN
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory


To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - MEN.

2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

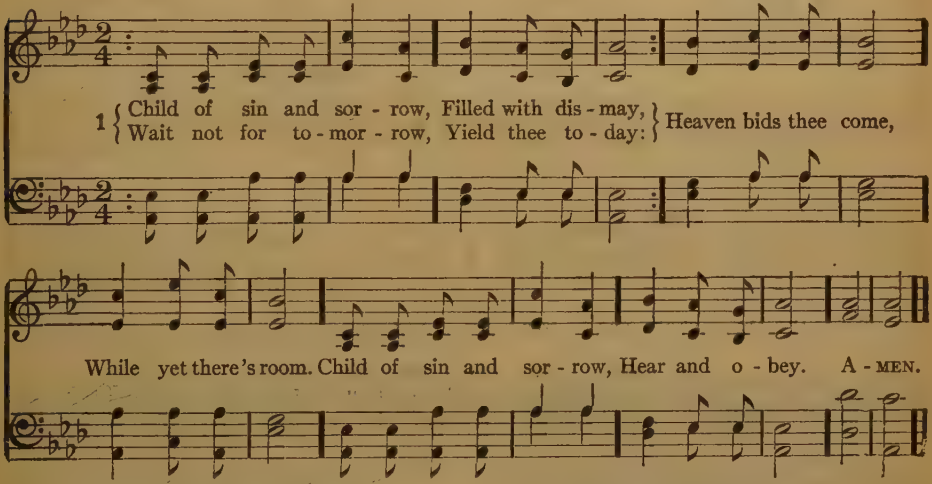
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866

707 AVA 6.4.6.4.4.4.6.4.

Thomas Hastings, 1832


1 { Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, } Heaven bids thee come,
{ Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: }
While yet there's room. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey. A - MEN.

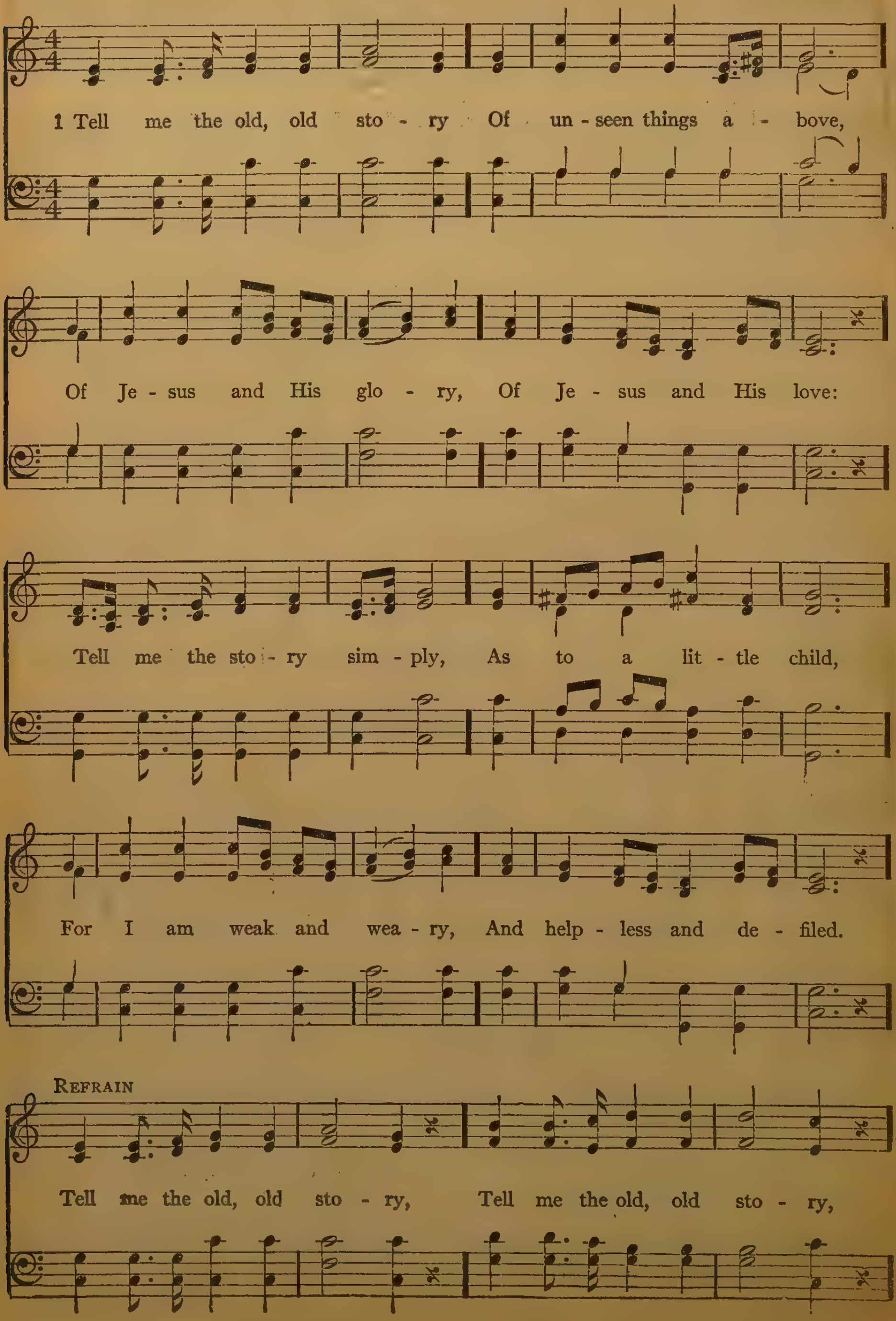
2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love
Which from above,
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.

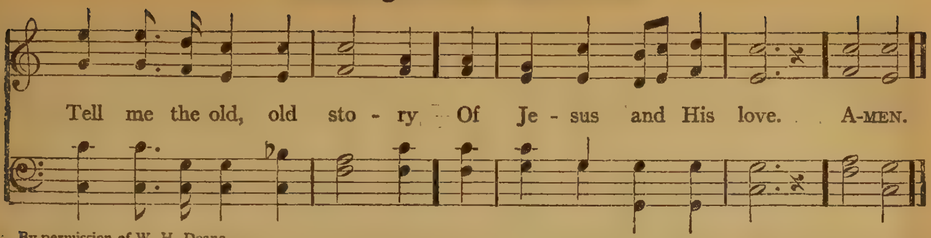
3 Child of sin and sorrow,
Thy moments glide,
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide;
Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore,
Child of sin and sorrow,
In Christ confide.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

708 EVANGEL 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1869


1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love:
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
REFRAIN
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,


Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

By permission of W. H. Doane

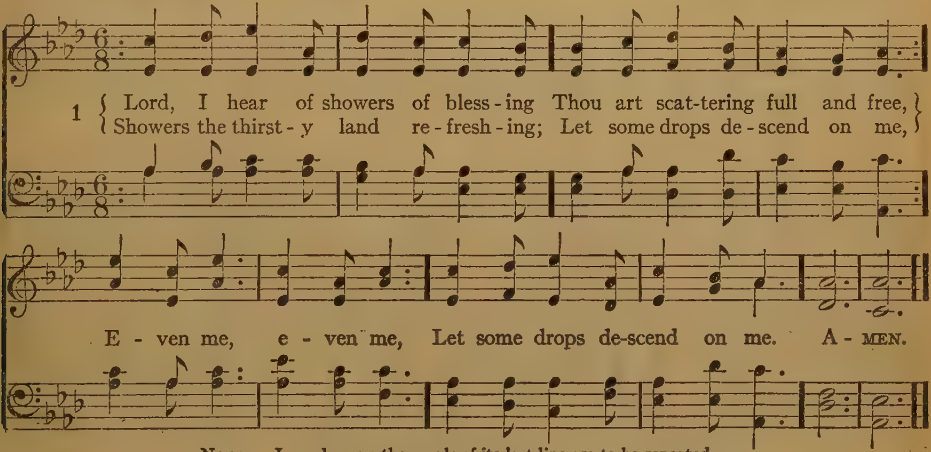
2 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save:
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me, *etc.*

3 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Tell me, *etc.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866: the refrain added

709 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1862


1 { Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scat-tering full and free,
Showers the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops de - scend on me, }
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops de-scend on me. A - MEN.

NOTE.—In each verse the words of its last line are to be repeated

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st pass me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me, *etc.*

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me, *etc.*

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me, *etc.*

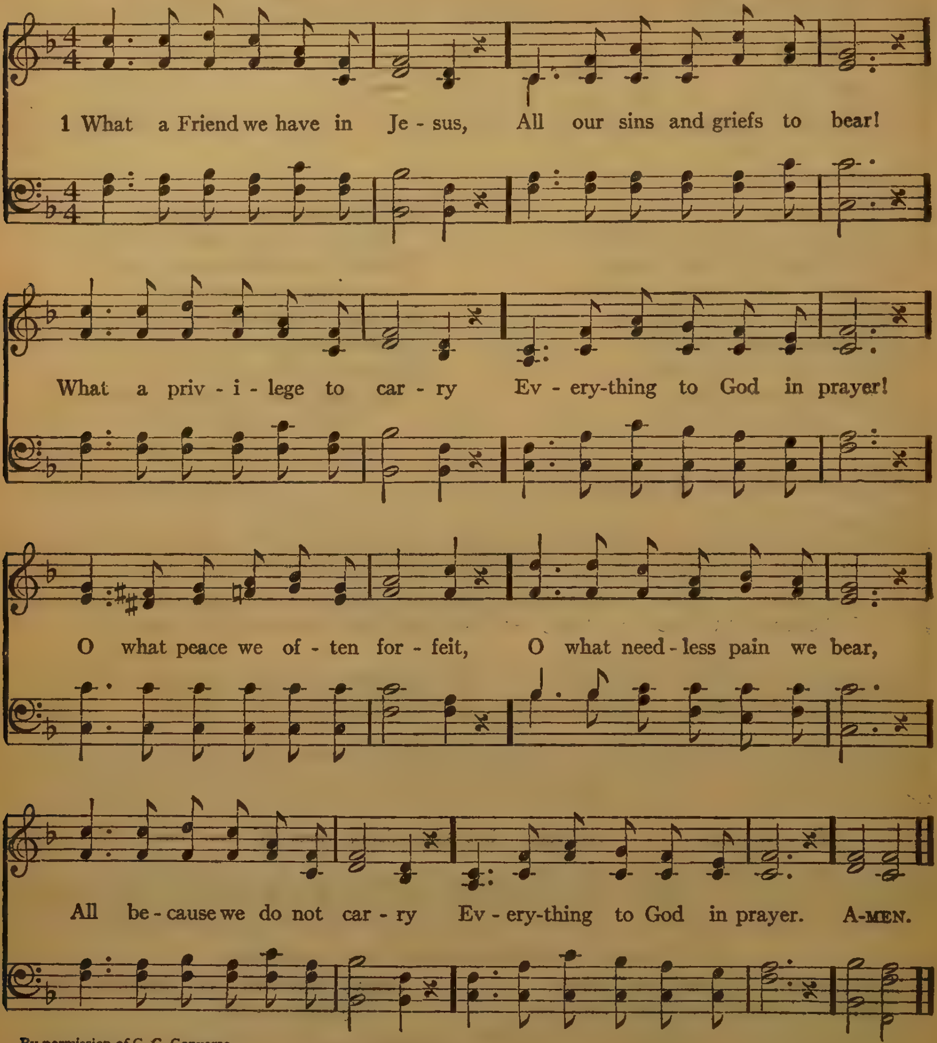
5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me,
Even me, *etc.*

6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me, *etc.*

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner, 1860: verse 1, line 4; verse 2, line 3, alt.

710 WHAT A FRIEND 8.7.8.7.D.

C. Crozat Converse, 1868


1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer. A-MEN.

By permission of C. C. Converse

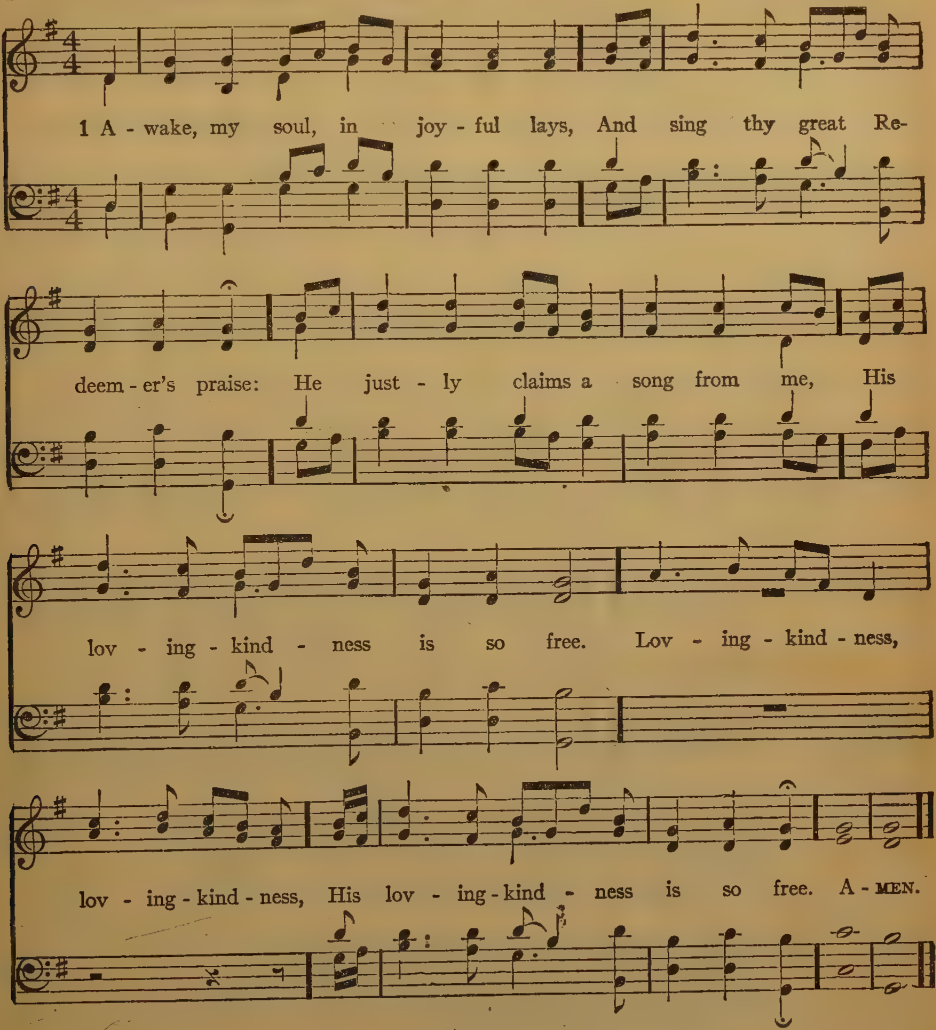
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness —
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge, —
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1820–1886)

711 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M. with Refrain

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's
"Christian Lyre," 1830


1 A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-
deem - er's praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His
lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. A - MEN.

NOTE.—In each verse the words of its last line are to be repeated.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness is so great.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness is so strong.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

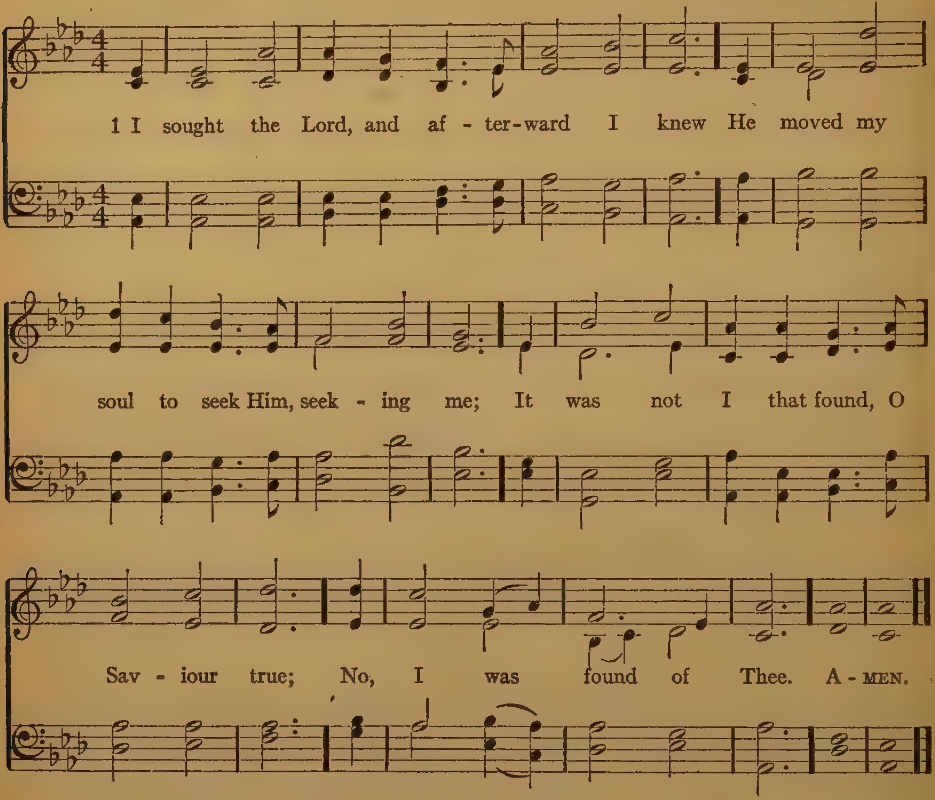
5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

712

ARTAVIA 10.10.10.6.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1887


1 I sought the Lord, and af - ter-ward I knew He moved my
soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that found, O
Sav - iour true; No, I was found of Thee. A - MEN.

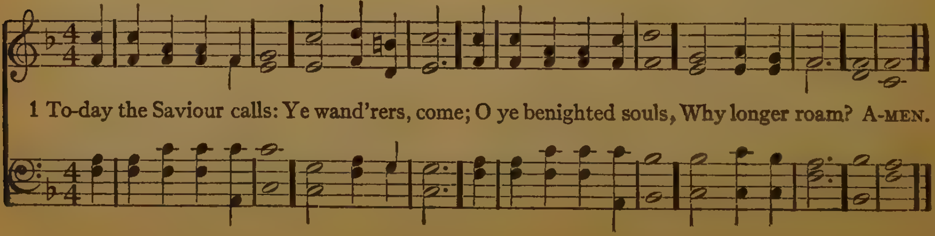
2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always Thou lovedst me.

Anon. c. 1904

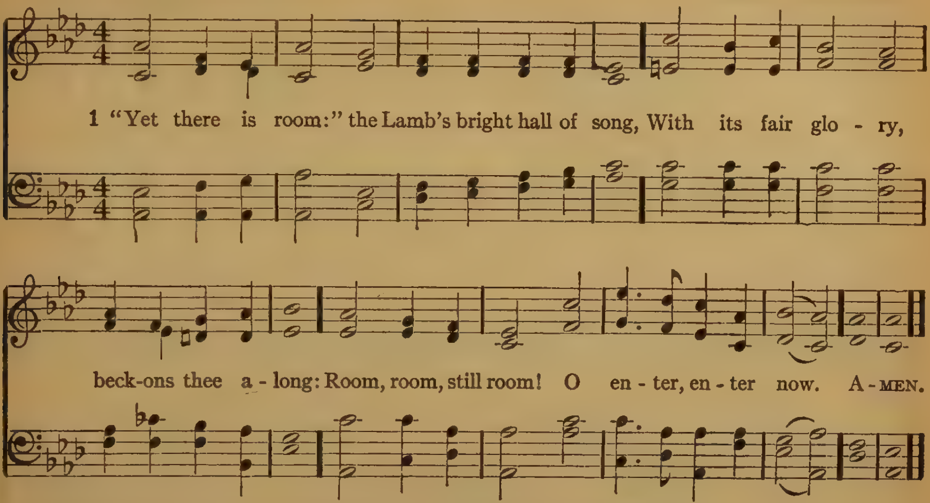
TO-DAY 6.4.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1831


1 To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wand'rers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam? A-MEN.

713 CANTUS 10.10.10.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1 "Yet there is room:" the Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
beck-ons thee a - long: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1895, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

3 The bridal hall is filling for the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

4 Yet there is room: still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

5 O enter in; that banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting joy is free:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

6 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1879

714 (TO-DAY) 6.4.6.4.

1 To-day the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

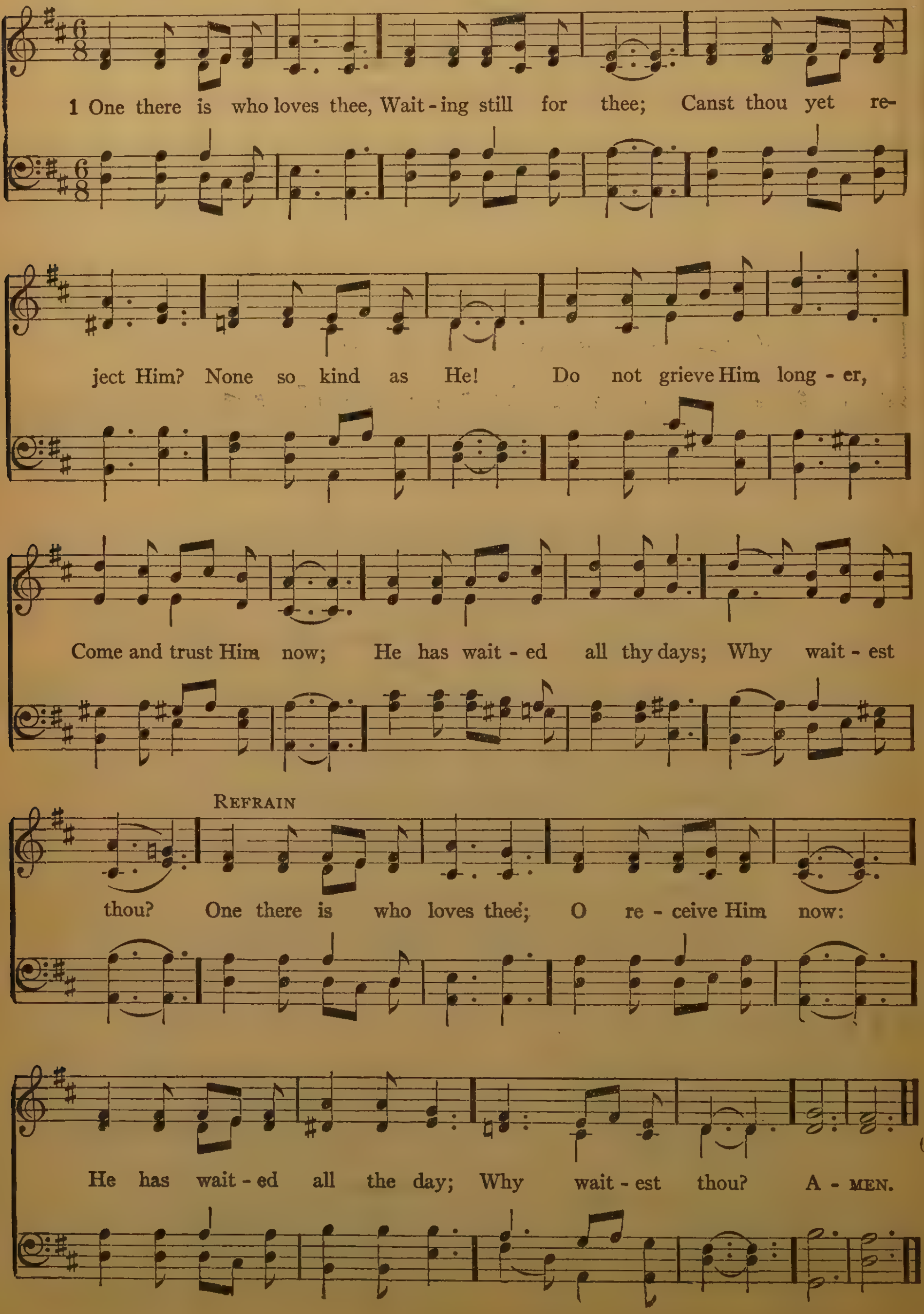
3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1831: alt. by Thomas Hastings

715 FLEURY 6.5.6.5.6.5.7.4. with Refrain

Arr. from André's "Chants de
l'Archiconfrérie," 1844


1 One there is who loves thee, Wait-ing still for thee; Canst thou yet re-
ject Him? None so kind as He! Do not grieve Him long-er,
Come and trust Him now; He has wait-ed all thy days; Why wait-est
REFRAIN
thou? One there is who loves thee; O re-ceive Him now:
He has wait-ed all the day; Why wait-est thou? A-MEN.

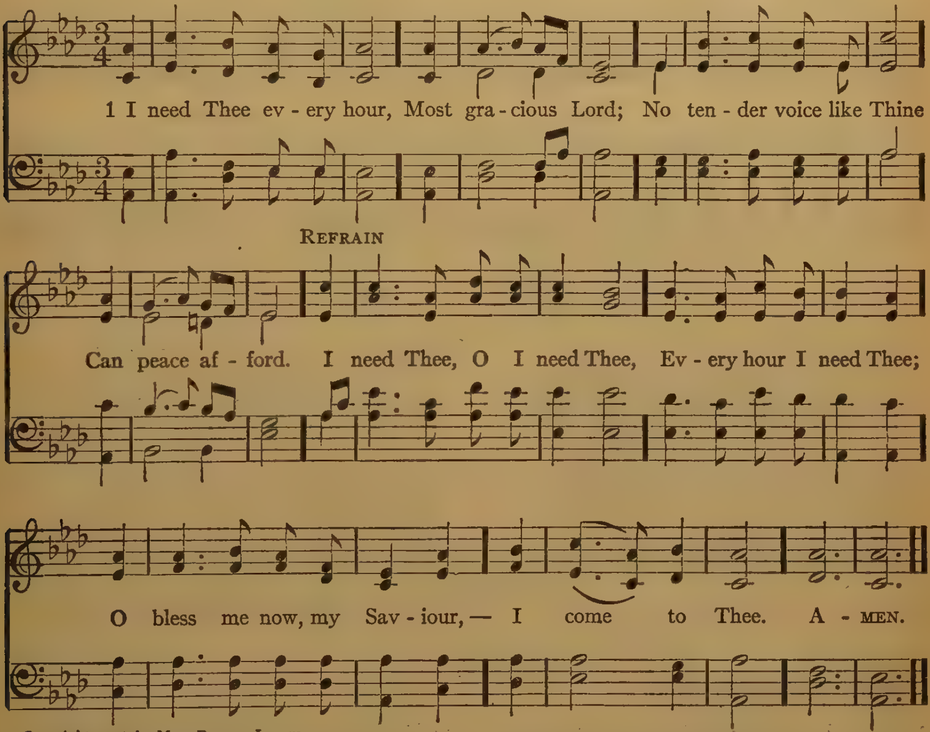
2 Tenderly He woos thee,
Do not slight His call;
Though thy sins are many,
He'll forgive them all.
Turn to Him repenting,
He will cleanse thee now;
He is waiting at thy heart,
Why waitest thou?
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

3 Jesus still is waiting;
Sinner, why delay?
To His arms of mercy
Rise and come away.
Only come believing,
He will save thee now:
He is waiting at the door,
Why waitest thou?
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

Harry C. Ayres, 1876

716 NEED 6.4.6.4. with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872


1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
Can peace af - ford.
REFRAIN
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, — I come to Thee. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1906, by Mary Runyon Lowry.
Renewal. Used by permission.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, *etc.*

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly, and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, *etc.*

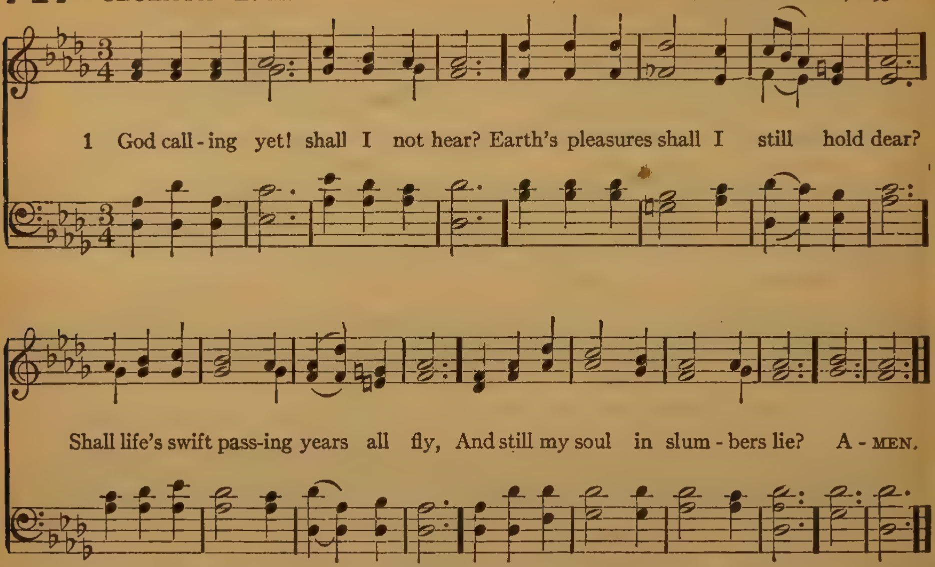
4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, *etc.*

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.
I need Thee, *etc.*

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks, 1872: the refrain added by Rev. Robert Lowry

717 CLOLATA L. M.

W. St. Clair Palmer, 1893


1 God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-bers lie? A-MEN.

(See also HAMBURG, No. 445)

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735. Trans. by Mrs. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855:
recast in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

718 (ZEPHYR) L. M.

1 Behold! a Stranger's at the door;
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very Friend you need;
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

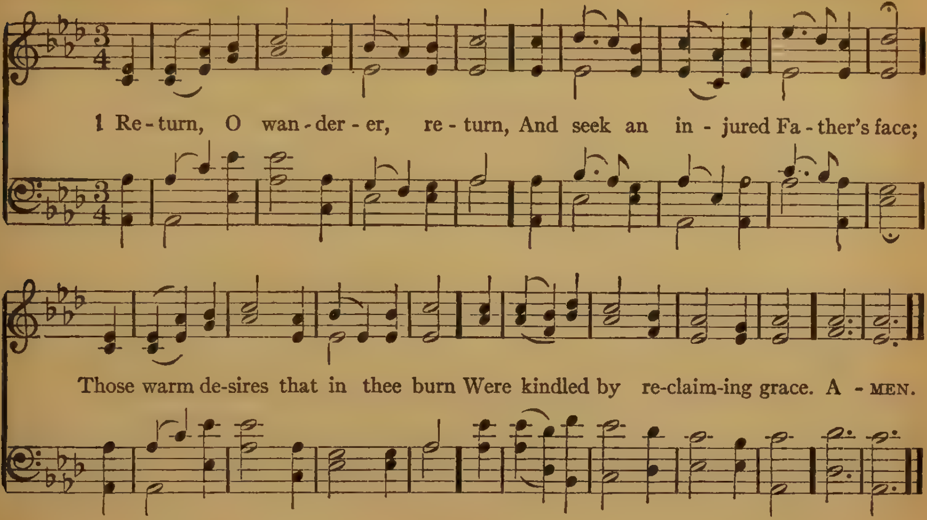
4 Rise, touched with gratitude Divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

5 Admit Him ere His anger burn;
His feet, departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: verse 4, line 3, alt.

719 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1 Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, And seek an in-jured Fa-ther's face;
Those warm de-sires that in thee burn Were kindled by re-claim-ing grace. A-MEN.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart,
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return;
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn
When no intruding ear was nigh.

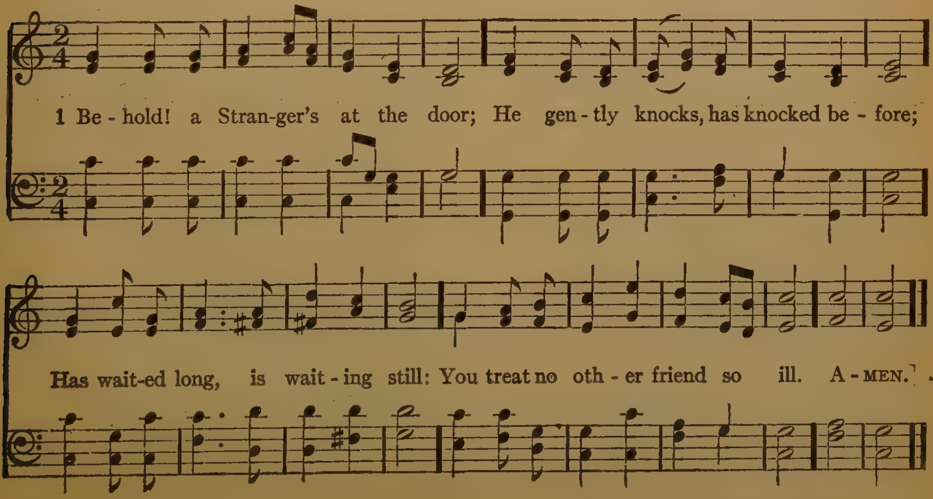
4 Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live:
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

Rev. William B. Collyer, 1812

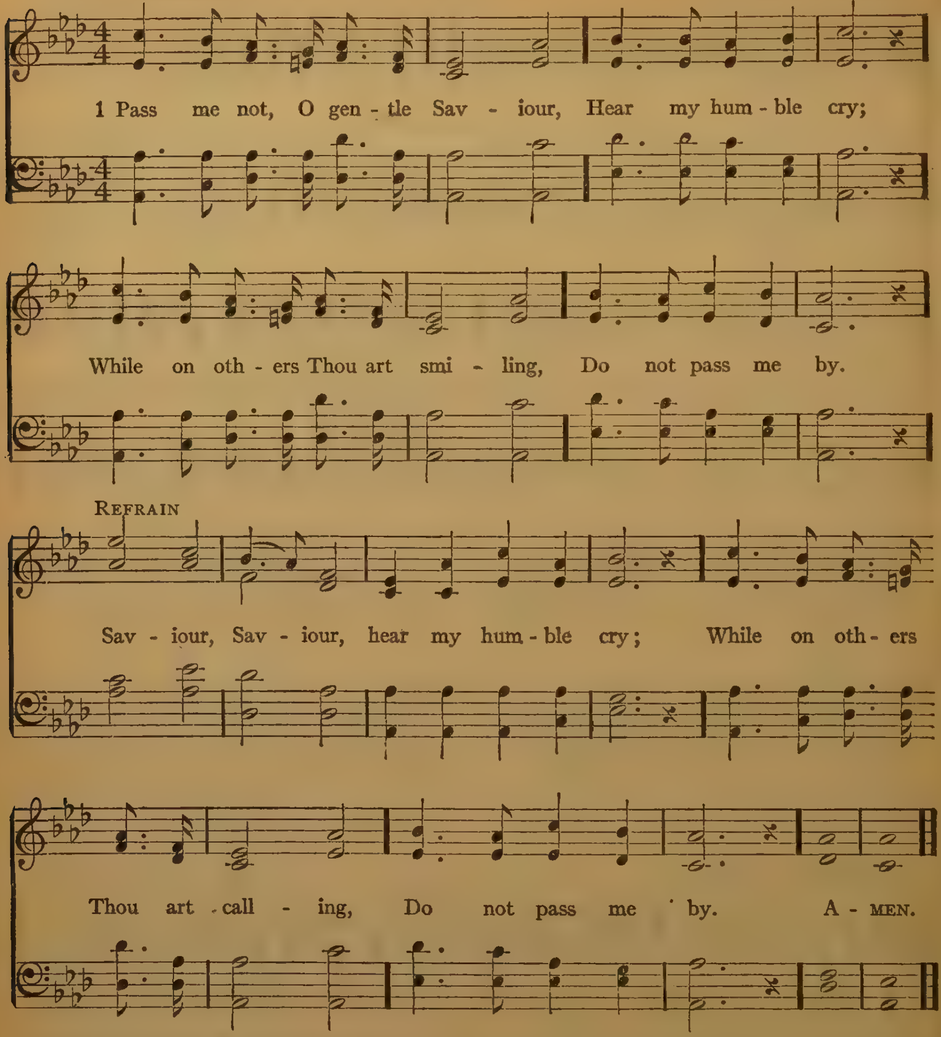
ZEPHYR L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844


1 Be-hold! a Stran-ger's at the door; He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore;
Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still: You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-MEN.

720 PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870


1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art smi - ling, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
A - MEN.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

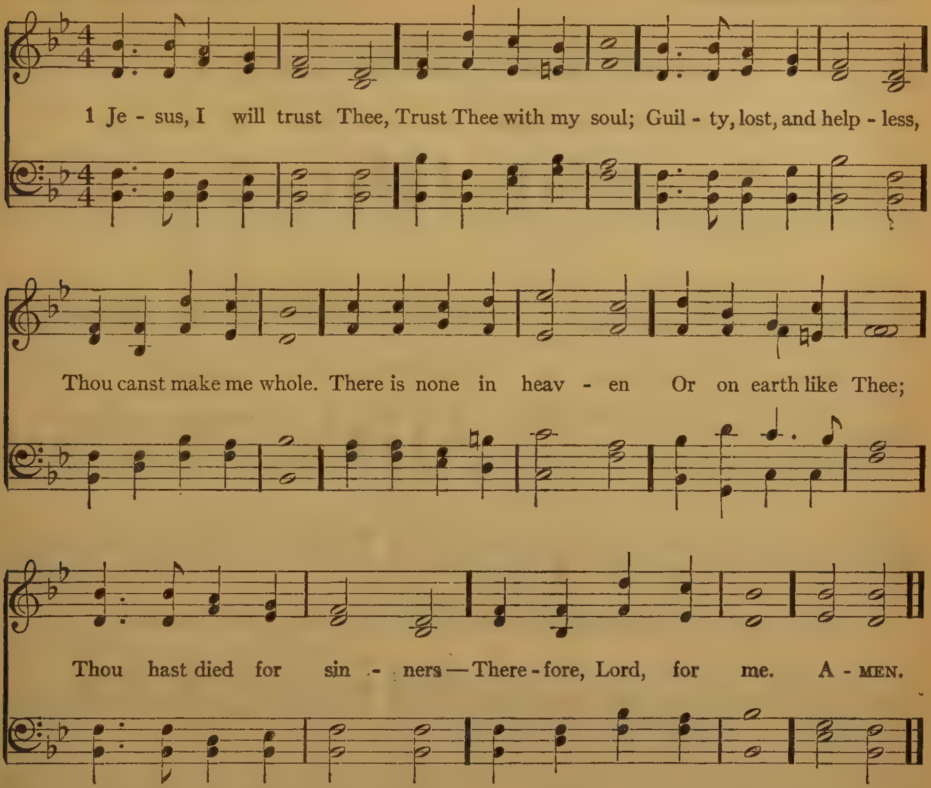
3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1868

721 GOSHEN 6.5.6.5.D.

Miss Marchel Davis, 1847


1 Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee with my soul; Guil - ty, lost, and help - less,
Thou canst make me whole. There is none in heav - en Or on earth like Thee;
Thou hast died for sin - ners — There - fore, Lord, for me. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth;
Written, and for ever,
On Thy cross of shame,
Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that Name.

3 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days:
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face,
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

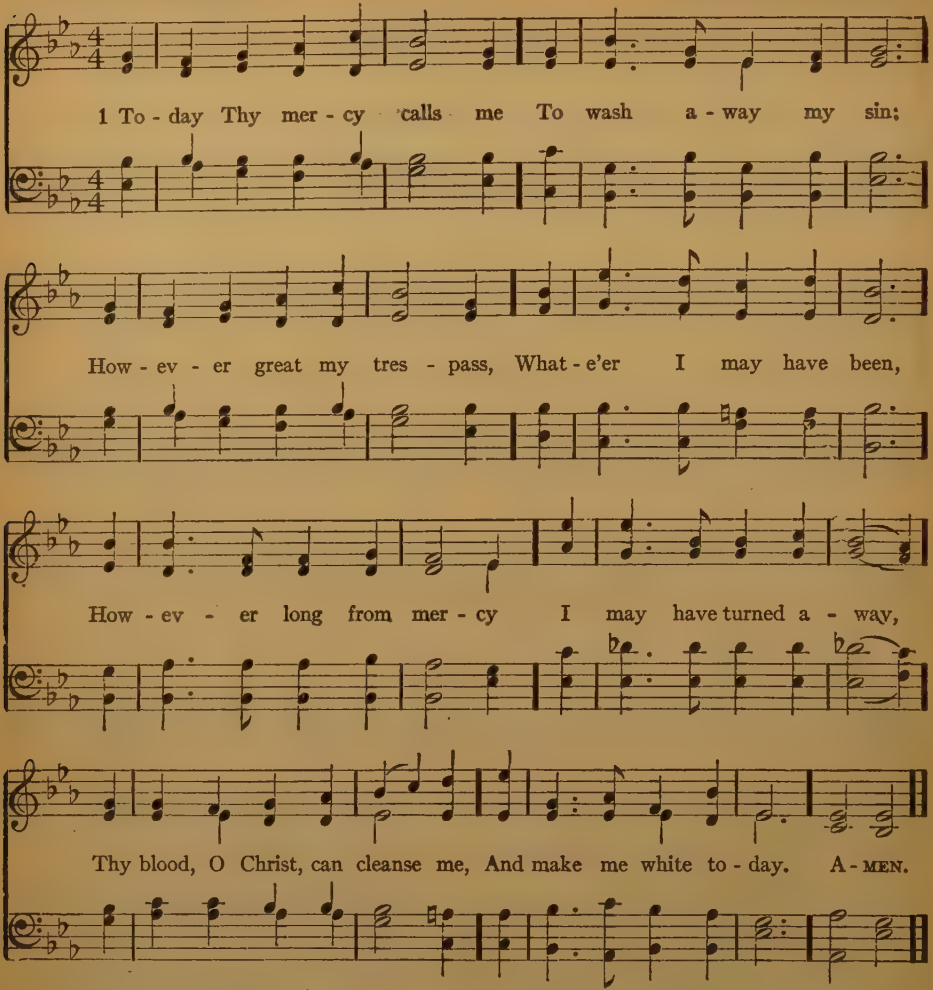
4 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word;
Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard:
When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

5 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt:
Whosoever cometh,
Thou wilt not cast out.
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood;
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God.

Mrs. Mary J. Walker, 1864

722 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6.D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1872


1 To-day Thy mer-cy calls me To wash a-way my sin;
How-ev-er great my tres-pass, What-e'er I may have been,
How-ev-er long from mer-cy I may have turned a-way,
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to-day. A-MEN.

2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

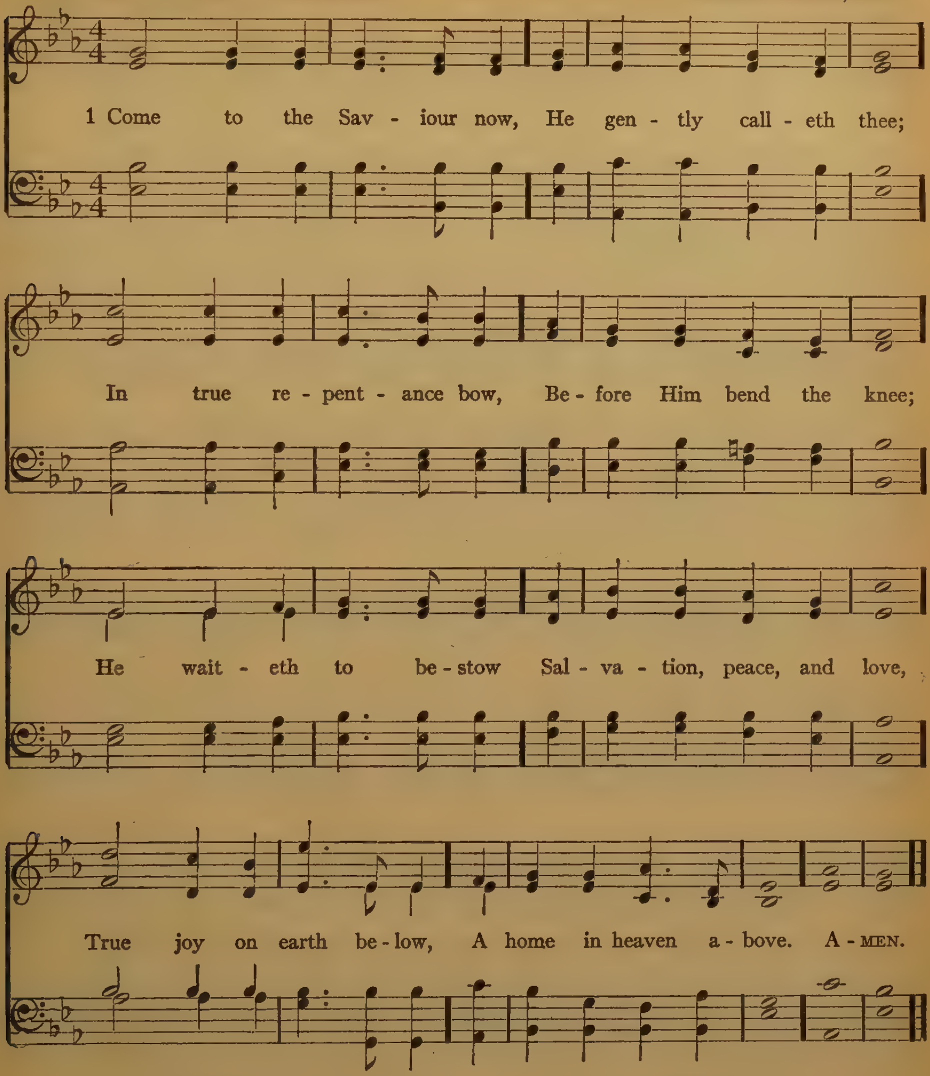
3 To-day the Father calls me,
The Holy Spirit waits,
The blessèd angels gather
Around the heavenly gates:
No question will be asked me,
How often I have come;
Although I oft have wandered,
It is my Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What should I do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer.

Oswald Allen, 1861

723 INVITATION 6.6.6.6.D.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1 Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heaven a - bove. A - MEN.

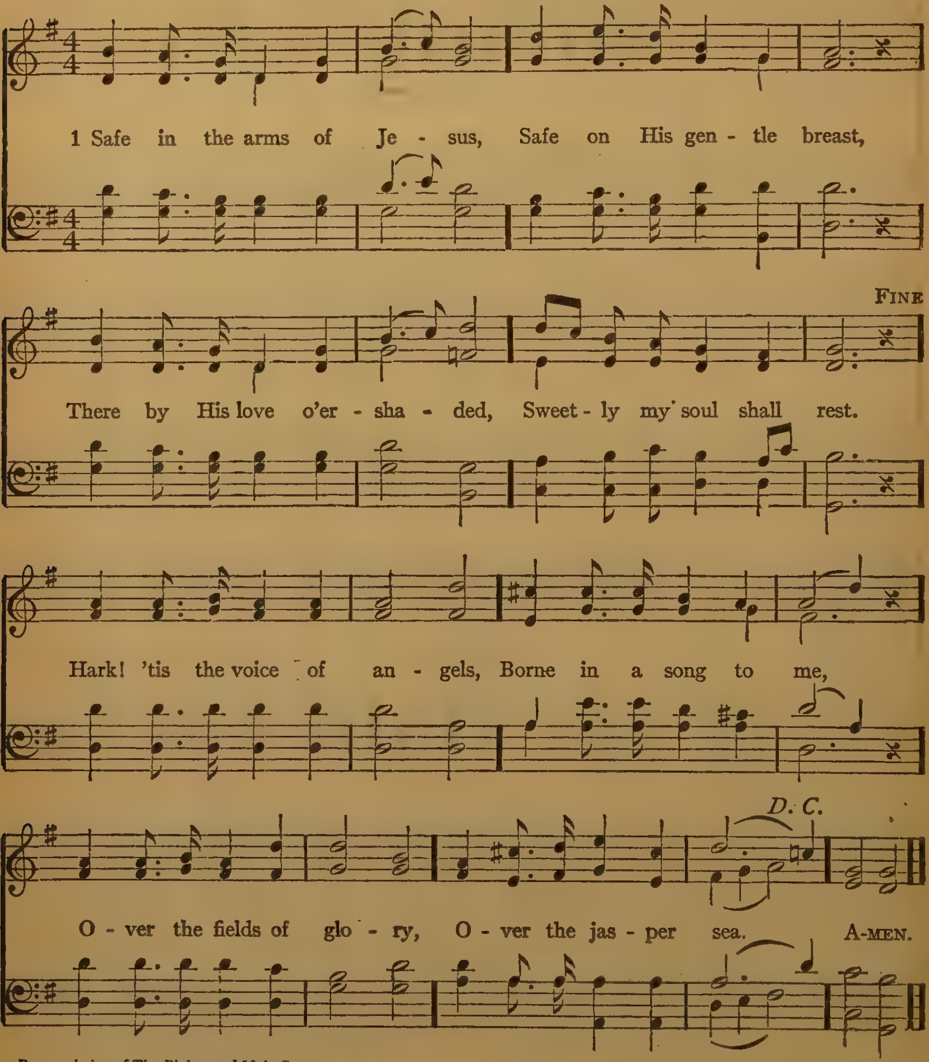
2 Come to the Saviour now,
Ye who have wandered far;
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.

3 Come to the Saviour, all,
Whate'er your burdens be;
Hear now His loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.

John M. Wigner, 1871

724 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS 7.6.7.6. 12 l.

W. Howard Doane, 1870


1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Fine
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
D. C.
A-men.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

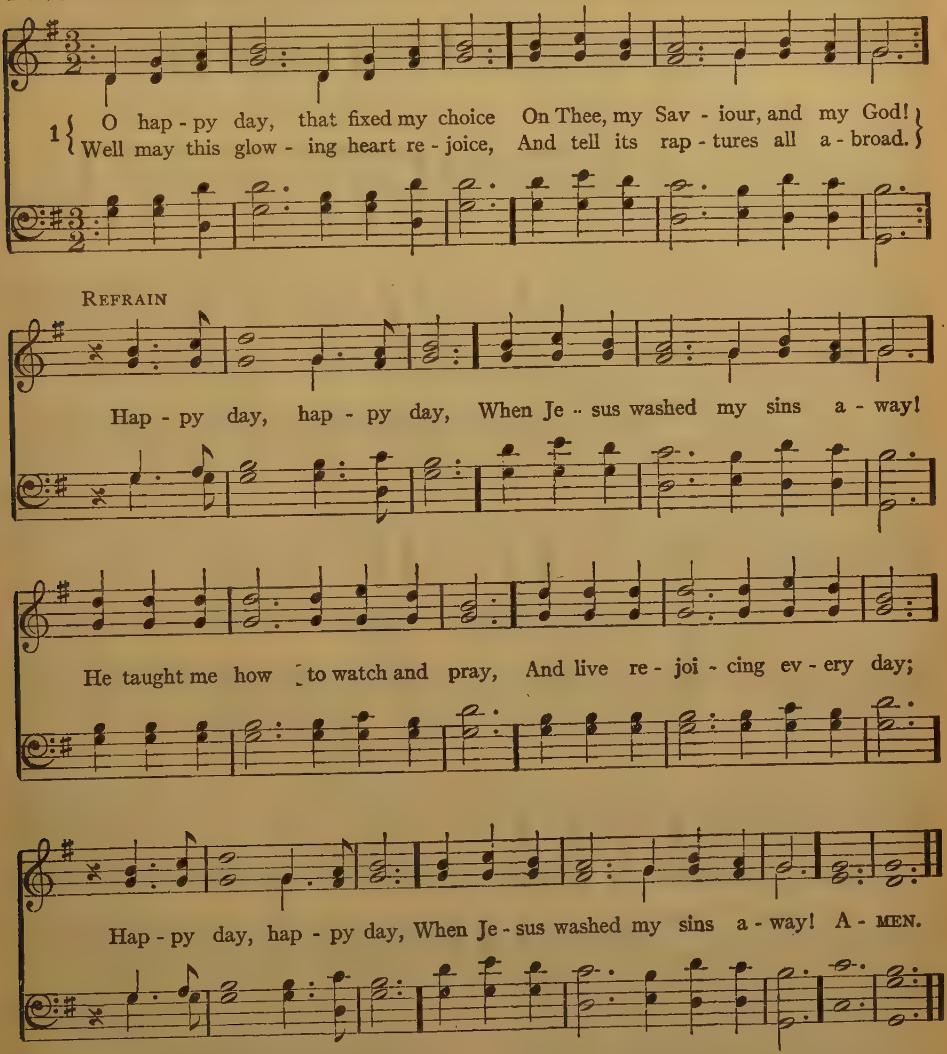
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

3 Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

725 HAPPY DAY L. M. with Refrain

"The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855


1 { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
REFRAIN
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joi - cing ev - ery day;
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A - MEN.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*

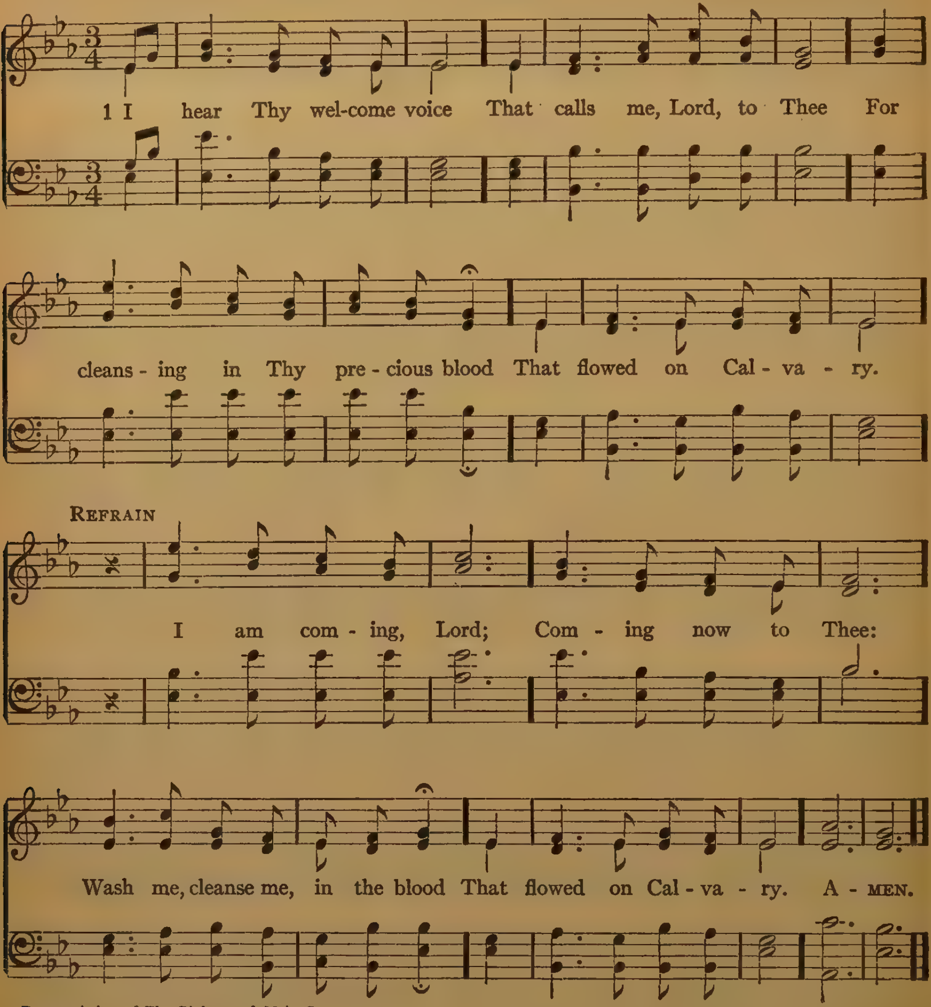
3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

726 WELCOME VOICE S. M. with Refrain

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1872


1 I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
REFRAIN
I am com - ing, Lord; Com - ing now to Thee:
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

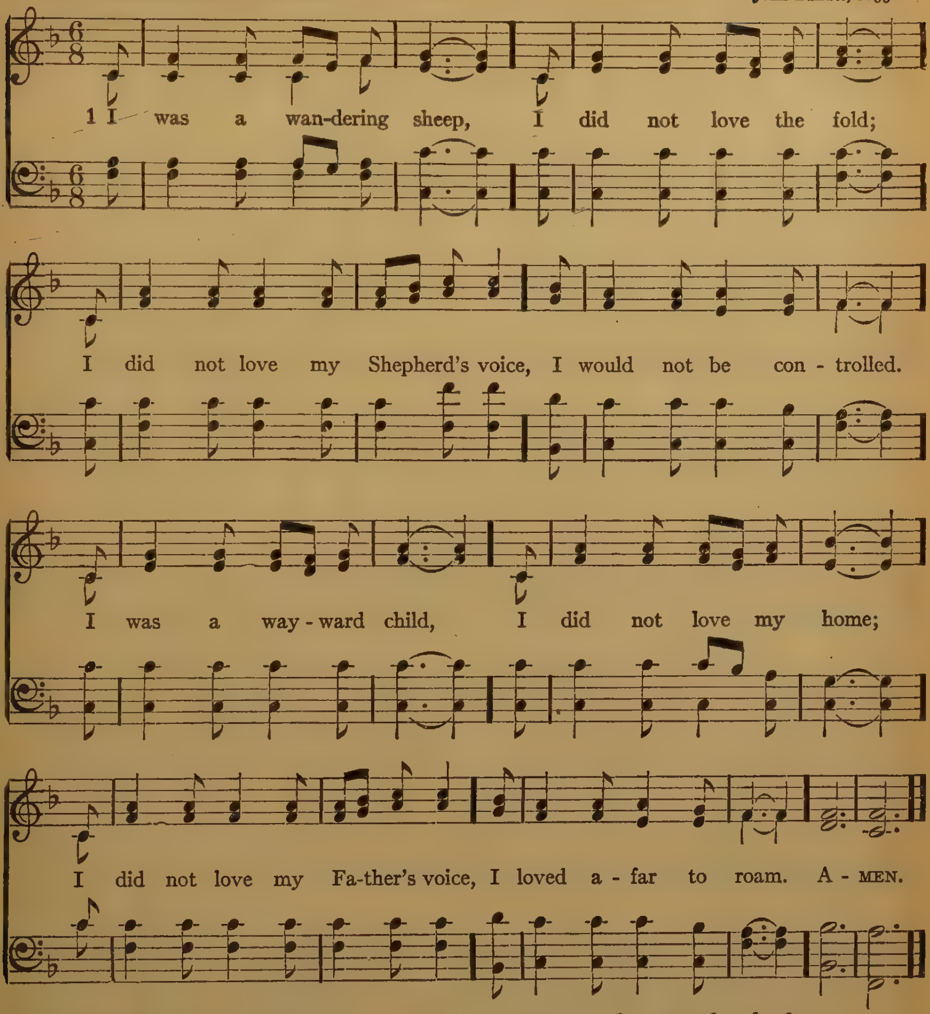
4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1872

727 LEBANON S. M. D.

John Zundel, 1855


1 I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam. A - MEN.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

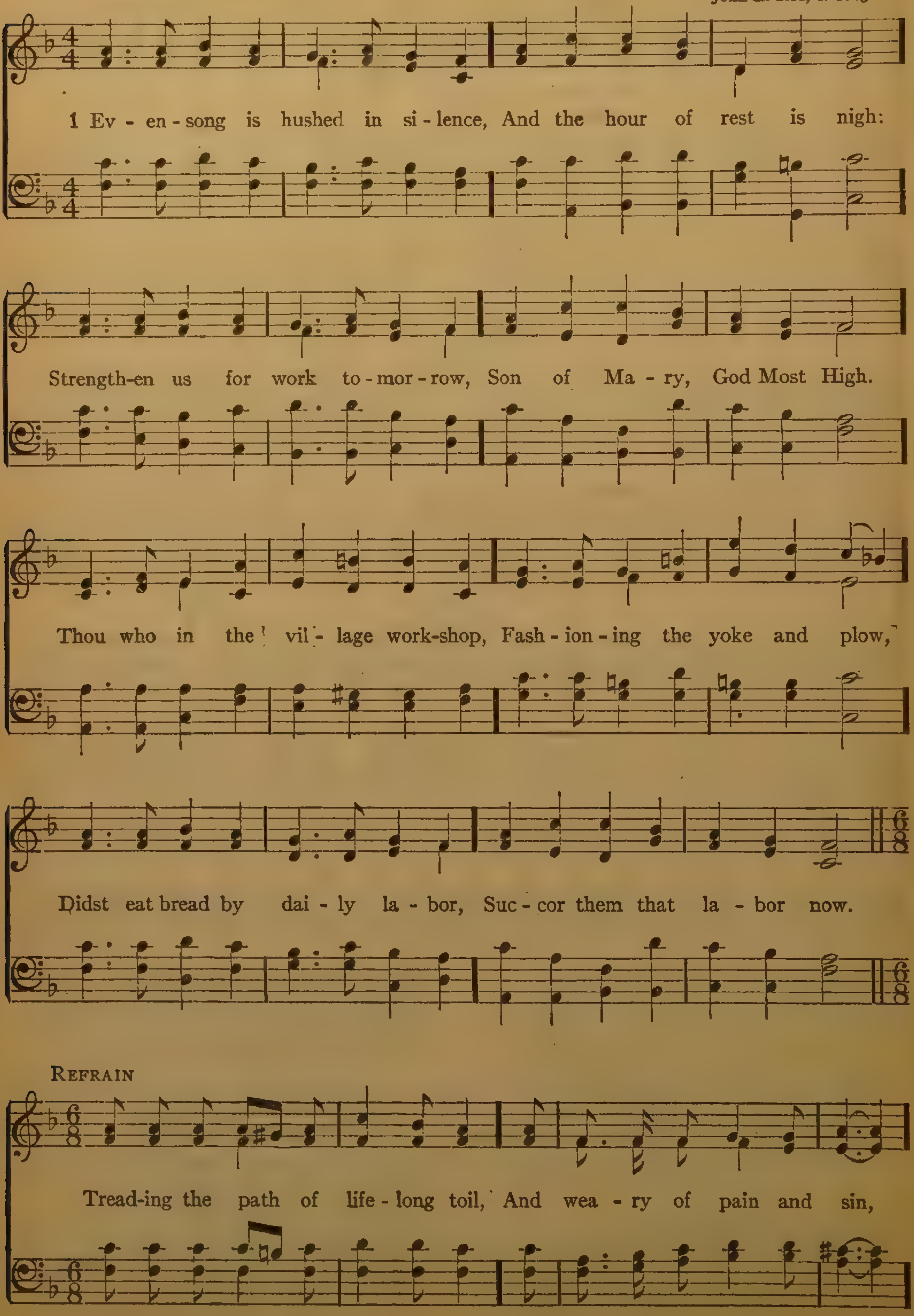
3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

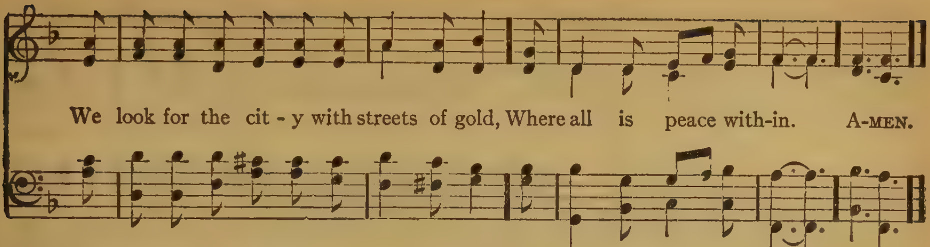
4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

728 THE ST. JAMES'S EVENING HYMN 8.7.8.7.D. with Refrain

John E. Roe, c. 1865


1 Ev - en - song is hushed in si - lence, And the hour of rest is nigh:
Strength-en us for work to - mor - row, Son of Ma - ry, God Most High.
Thou who in the vil - lage work-shop, Fash - ion - ing the yoke and plow,
Didst eat bread by dai - ly la - bor, Suc - cor them that la - bor now.
REFRAIN
Tread-ing the path of life - long toil, And wea - ry of pain and sin,


We look for the cit - y with streets of gold, Where all is peace with-in. A-MEN.

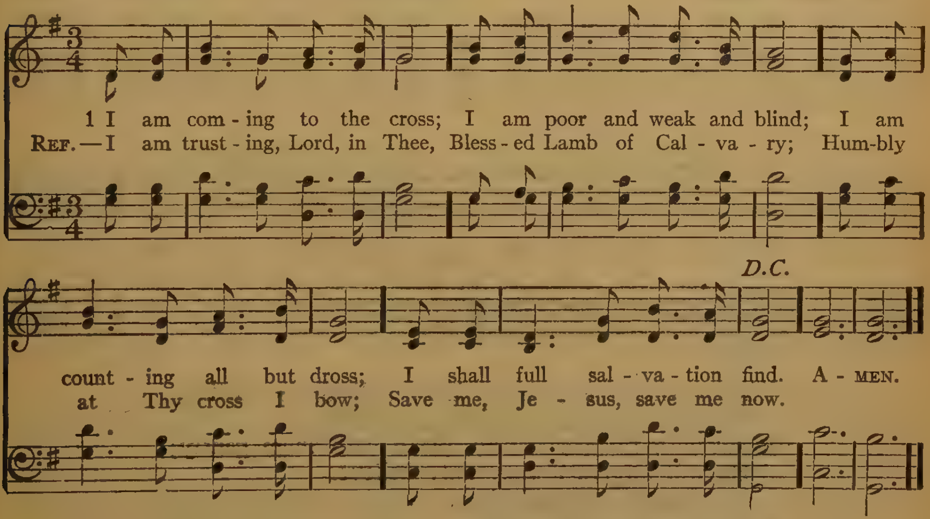
2 How are we to reach that city,
Whose delights no tongue may tell?
By the faith that looks to Jesus,
Who sat weary by the well:
Sinful men and sinful women,
He will wash our sins away;
He will take us to the sheepfold,
Whence no sheep can ever stray.
Treading the path, *etc.*

3 There the dear ones who have left us
We shall some day meet again;
There will be no bitter partings,
No more sorrow, death, or pain.
Evensong has closed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Lighten Thou our darkness, Jesus,
Son of Mary, God Most High.
Treading the path, *etc.*

Rev. John Purchas, 1866: the refrain alt.

729 TRUSTING 7.7.7.7. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869


1 I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind; I am
Ref.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly
count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find. A - men.
at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
D.C.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

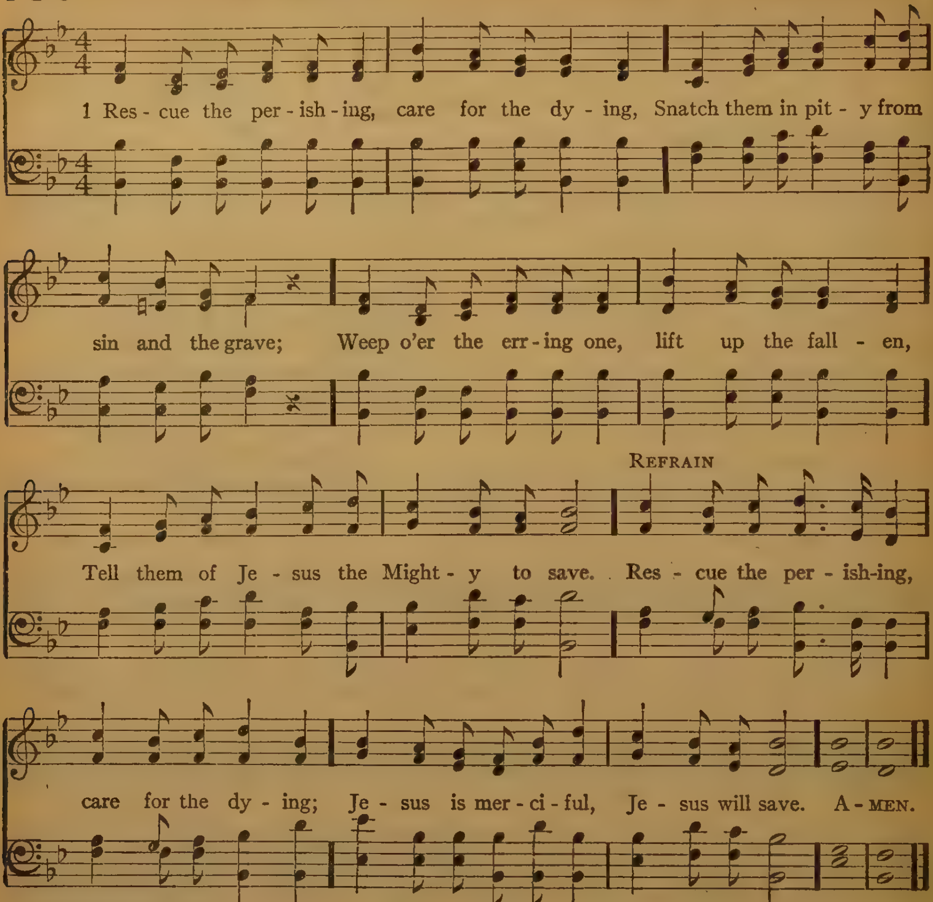
3 Here I give my all to Thee, —
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for evermore.
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

Rev. William McDonald, 1869

730 RESCUE THE PERISHING 11.10.11.10. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870


1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save.
REFRAIN
Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

By permission of W. H. Doane

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive:
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

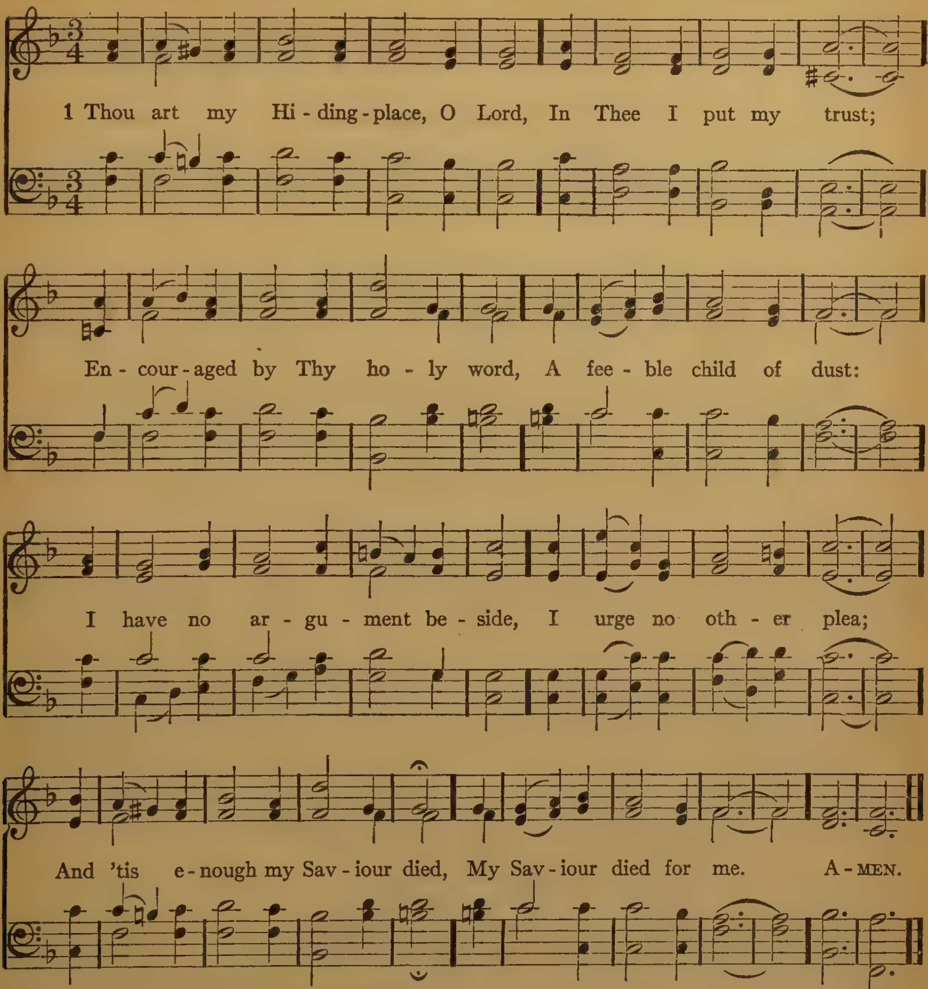
3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

4 Rescue the perishing; duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

731 CHESTER C. M. D.

"Oratory Hymns," 1868


1 Thou art my Hi-ding-place, O Lord, In Thee I put my trust;
En-cour-aged by Thy ho-ly word, A fee-ble child of dust:
I have no ar-gu-ment be-side, I urge no oth-er plea;
And 'tis e-nough my Sav-iour died, My Sav-iour died for me.
A-MEN.

2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

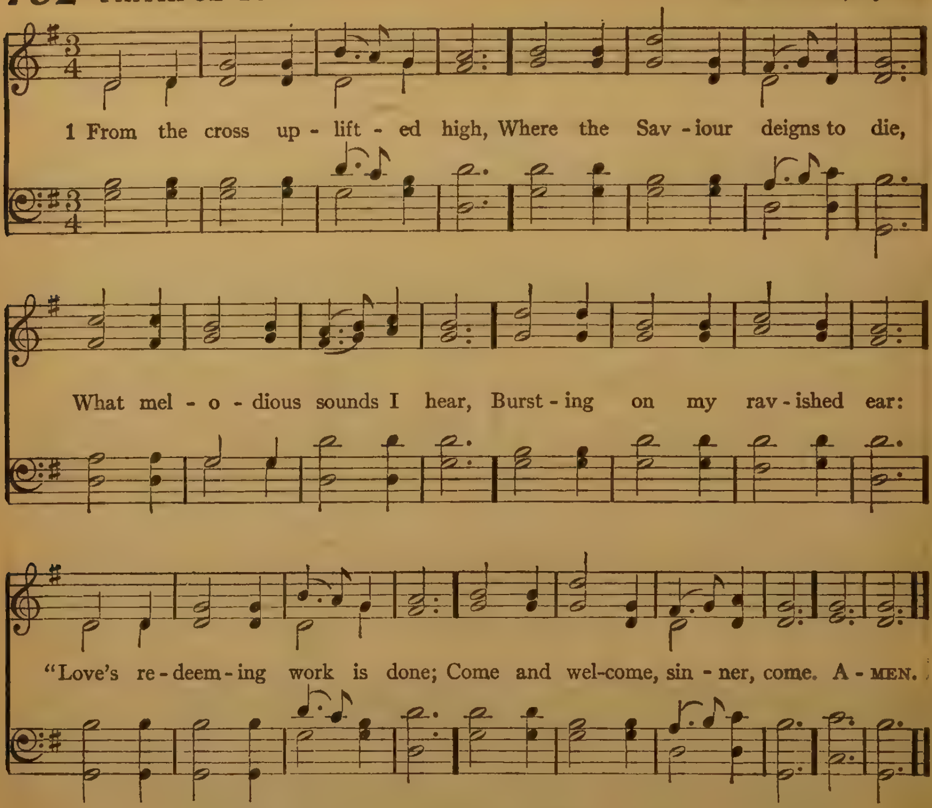
3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain,
Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

4 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away, —
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

Rev. Thomas Raffles, 1833

732 FAITHFUL GUIDE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Marcus M. Wells, 1858


1 From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,
What mel - o - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on my rav - ished ear:
"Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come. A - MEN.

2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On My piercèd body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid:
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

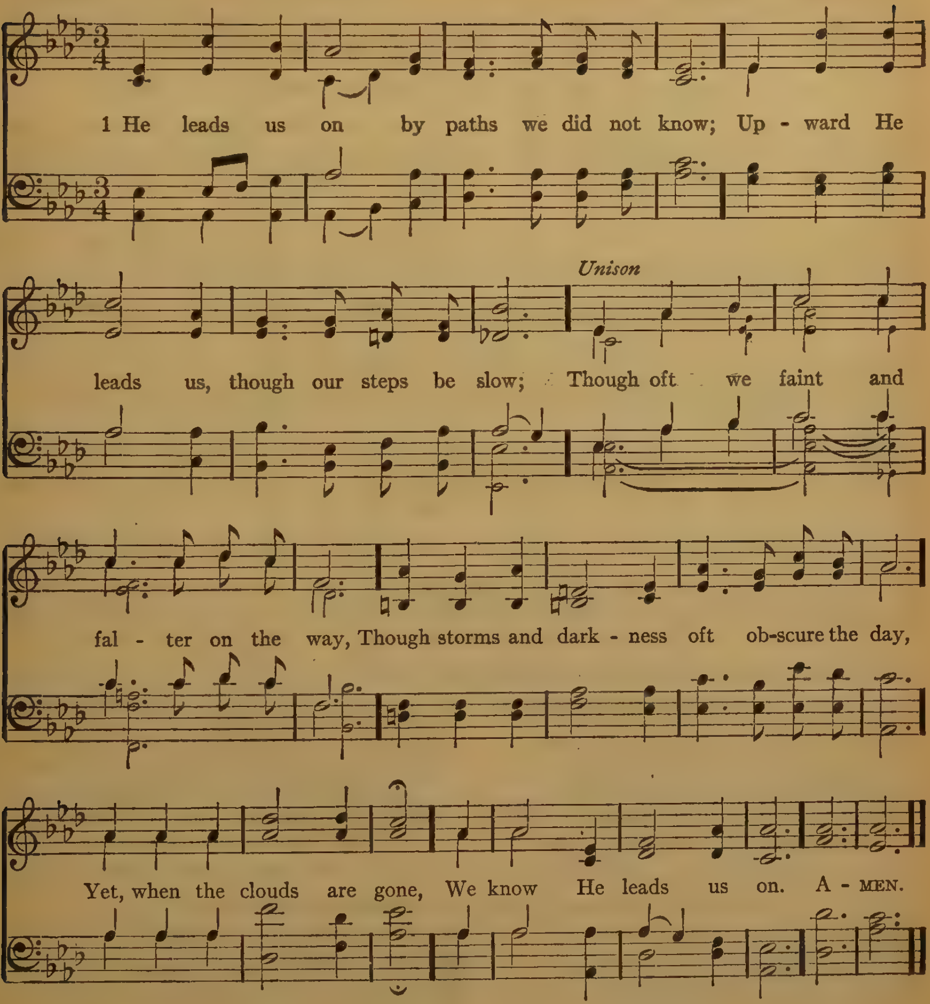
3 "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

4 "Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day:
Up to My eternal home,
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1792

733 ZENNOR 10.10.10.10.6.6.

Frederick C. Maker (1844–


1 He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up - ward He leads us, though our steps be slow; Though oft we faint and fal - ter on the way, Though storms and dark - ness oft ob-scure the day,
Unison
Yet, when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on. A - MEN.

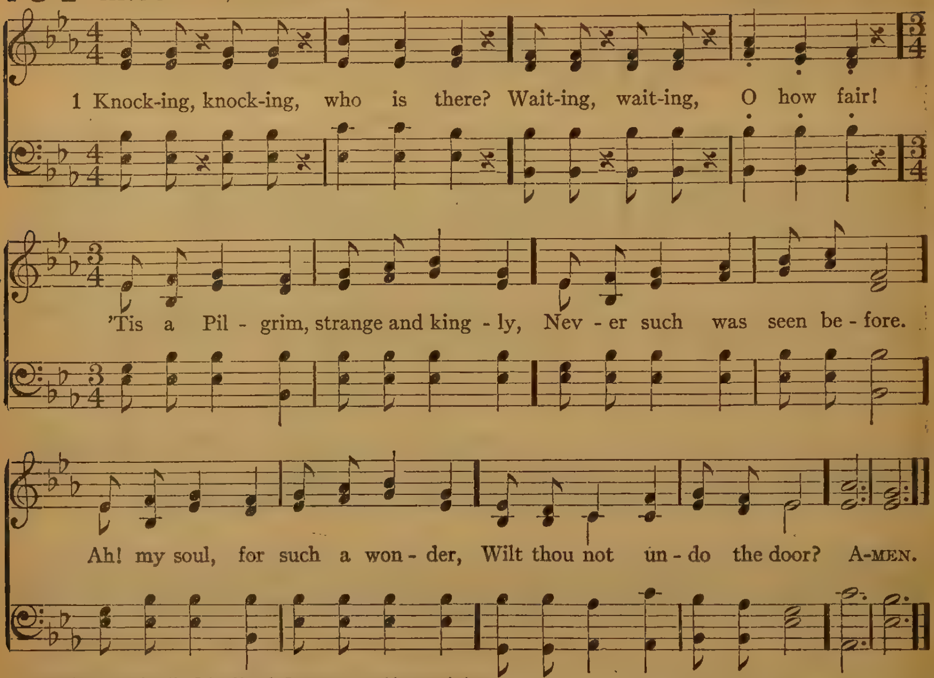
2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know His will is done,
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last, — after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past, —
Will give us rest at last.

Hiram O. Wiley, 1865

734 KNOCKING, KNOCKING 7.7.8.7.8.7.

George F. Root, 1870


1 Knock-ing, knock-ing, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, O how fair!
'Tis a Pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Nev - er such was seen be - fore.
Ah! my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un - do the door? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by The John Church Company: used by permission

2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

3 Knocking, knocking—what! still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the piercèd hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crownèd hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

Arr. from Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe, 1867

The following Hymns are also suitable for Evangelistic Services:

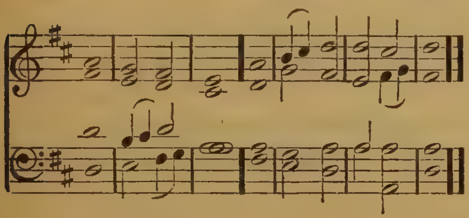
76 Tarry with me, O my Saviour.
193 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
202 Behold the Master passeth by.
221 Alas! and did my Saviour die.
225 When I survey the wondrous cross.
226 Sweet the moments (Dormance).
231 Hark! the voice of love and mercy (Zion).
233 O Saviour, where shall guilty man.
318 Jesus, and shall it ever be.
319 Now I resolve with all my heart.
321 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.
353 Stand up, stand up for Jesus.
357 Must Jesus bear the cross alone (Maitland).
379 Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult (Galilee).
389 O Jesus, I have promised.
434 O Jesus, Thou art standing.
435 Was there ever kindest shepherd.
436 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
437 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord.
438 Come, ye disconsolate.
439 Not all the blood of beasts.
442 There is a fountain (Cowper).
444 Thy life was given for me.
447 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
449 Father, hear Thy children's call.
450 Depth of mercy! can there be.
452 No, not despairingly.
455 Show pity, Lord.
459 Weary of earth.
464 Rock of Ages, cleft for me (Toplady).
468 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
470 Beneath the cross of Jesus.
471 I lay my sins on Jesus (Miriam).
472 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own.
473 Jesus, Lover of my soul (Martyn).
477 Just as I am, without one plea (Woodworth).
486 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
546 I could not do without Thee.
548 O the bitter shame and sorrow.
584 Those eternal bowers.
585 We would see Jesus.
693 There is no name so sweet on earth.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

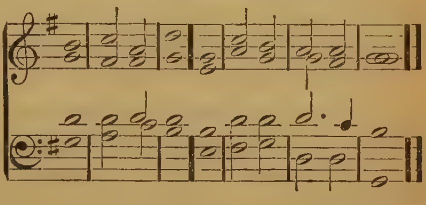
AND RESPONSES FROM "THE BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP"

735 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

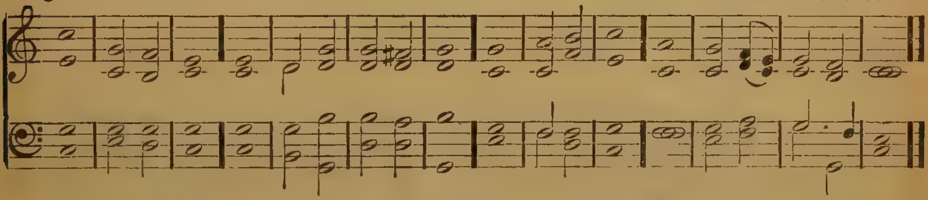
1 William Crotch (1775–1847)



2 William Russell (1777–1813)



3 William Boyce, 1740



1 O come, let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength
of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His *pres*ence with | thanks · = | giving || and show our*selves* |
glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God || and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is |
His · = | also.

5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = |
land.

6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down || and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord
our | Maker.

7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pasture * *and*
the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

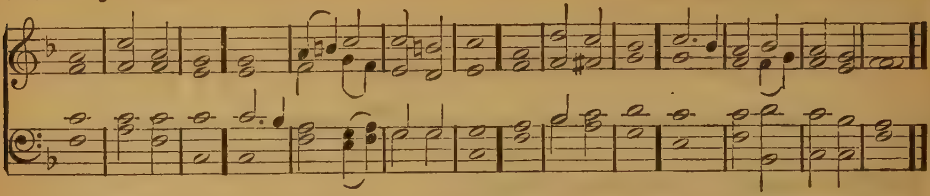
8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand
in | awe of | Him.

2nd part 9 For he cometh * for He *com*eth to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge the *world* * and the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |
end · = | A · = | men.

736 JUBILATE DEO

Rev. Henry Aldrich (1647–1710)



1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness * and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us * and not we ourselves * we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

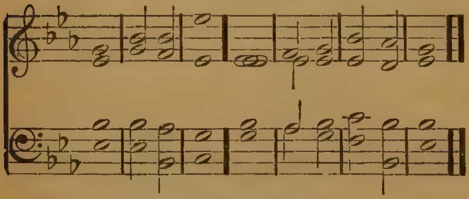
4 For the Lord is gracious * His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gener* | ation · to | gener | ation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

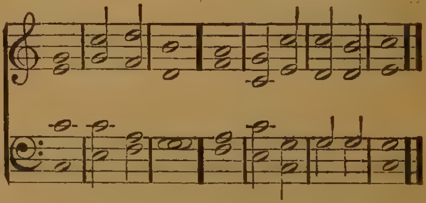
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

737 LÆTATUS SUM

1 Edward J. Hopkins (1818–1901)



2 John Jones, 1770



1 I was *glad* when they | said · unto | me || Let us *go* | into · the | house · of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall *stand* with | in thy | gates || *O* | = · Je | ru · sa | lem.

3 Jerusalem is *build*ed | as a | city || *that* | is com | pact · to | gether:

4 Whither the tribes go up * the *tribes* | of the | Lord || unto the testimony of Israel * to give *thanks* | unto · the | Name · of the | Lord.

5 For there are *set* | thrones of | judgment || the *thrones* | of the | house of | David.

6 Pray for the *peace* of Je | rusa | lem || *they* shall | prosper · that | love · = | thee.

7 *Peace* be with | in thy | walls || and prosperi*ty* with | in · = | thy = | palaces.

8 For my *breth*ren and com | panions' | sakes || I will now *say* | Peace · be with | in · = | thee.

9 Because of the *house* of the | Lord · our | God || *I* will | seek · = | thy · = | good.

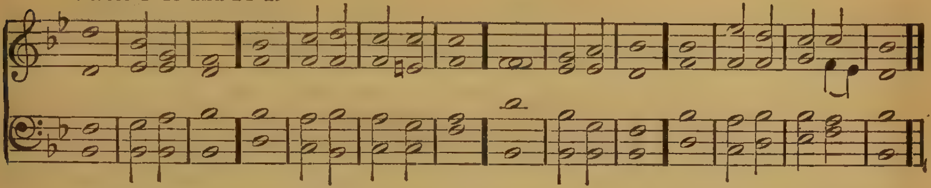
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

738 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

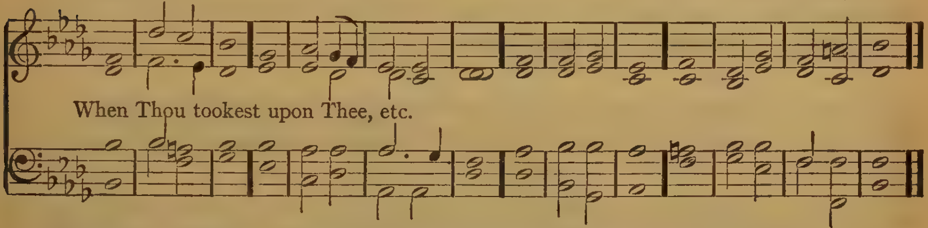
Rev. R. N. Parke

Verses 1–15 and 24–29



Verses 16–23

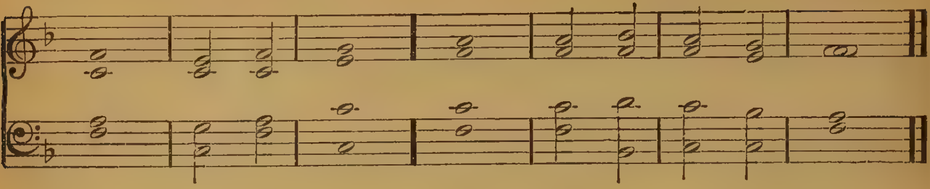
Robert Cooke, 1800



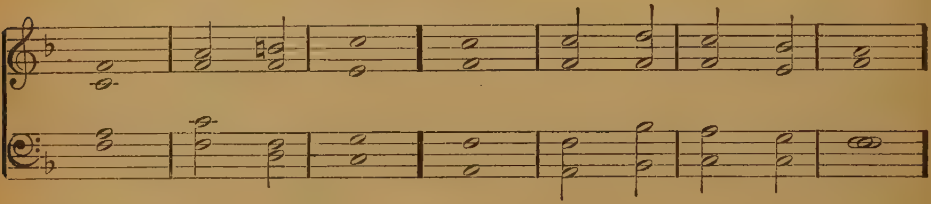
1 We *praise* | Thee O | God || we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee || *the* | Father | ever | lasting.
3 To Thee all *an*gels | cry a | loud || the *heavens*, and | all the | powers there | in.
4 To Thee cheru*bim* and | sera | phim || *con* | tinual | ly do | cry,
5 *Holy* | Holy | Holy || *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | majes | ty || of | Thy · = | glo · = | ry.
7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the a | postles || *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.
8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | prophets || *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.
9 The *no*ble | army · of | martyrs || *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.
10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || *doth* ac | know · = | ledge · = | Thee;
11 *The* | Fa · = | ther || *of* an | infi · nite | majes | ty;
12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true || *and* | on · = | ly · = | Son;
13 *Al*so the | Holy | Ghost || *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.
14 *Thou* | art the | King || *of* | Glory | *O* · = | Christ.
2nd part 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son || *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.
16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man || Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.
17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death || Thou didst open the *king*dom of | heaven · to | all be | lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || *in* the | glory | of the | Father.
19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come || *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.
20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast re*deemed* | with Thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | saints || *in* | glory | ever | lasting
22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.
23 *Gov* | = · ern | them || *and* | lift them | up for | ever.
1st part 24 *Day* | by · = | day || *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;
25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name || *ever* | world with | out · = | end.
26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord || to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.
27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us || *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.
28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us || *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.
29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted || *let* me | never | be con | founded.

739 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

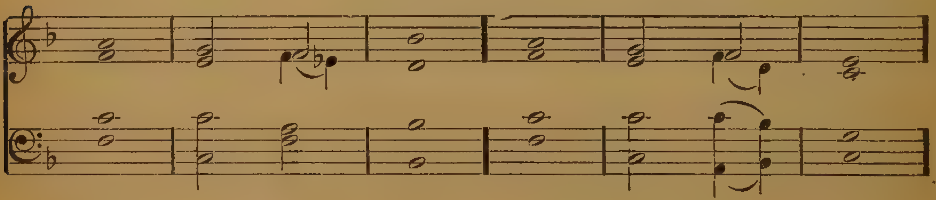
Old Chant



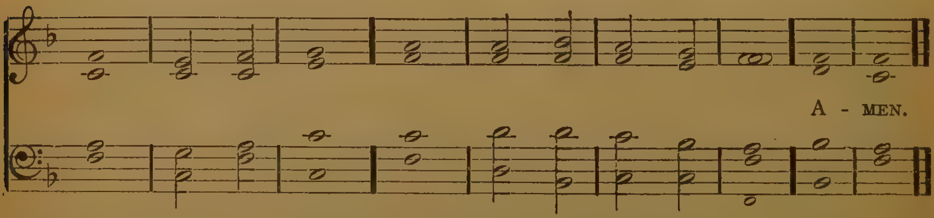
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee * we give
thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God * Lamb of *God* * |
Son · = | of the | Father,



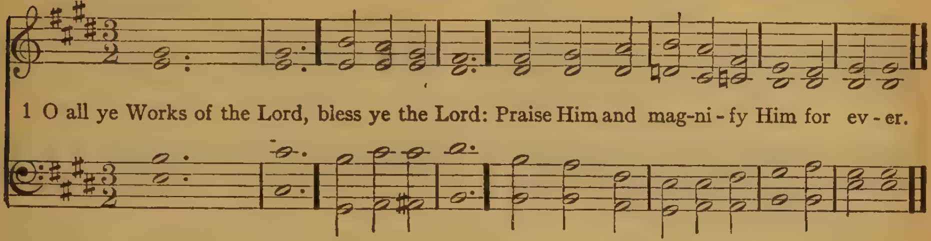
That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mercy* up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || *re* | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mercy* up |
on · = | us.



For Thou *only* | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of |
God the | Father || A | men.

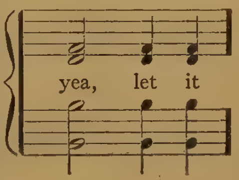
740 BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA DOMINI

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

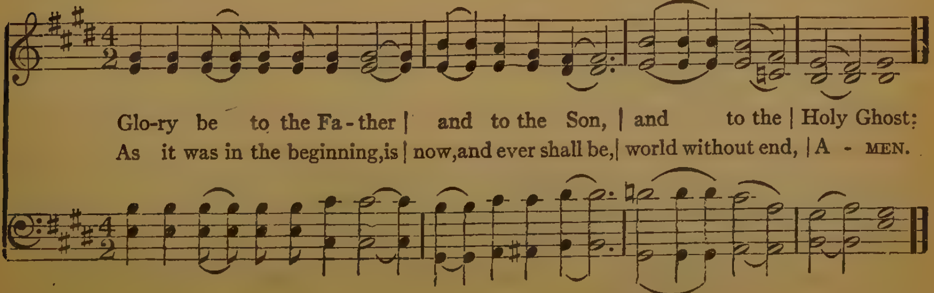

1 O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: Praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for ev-er.

2 O ye Angels of the . . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: Praise Him, *etc.* . . . .
3 O ye . . . . Heavens, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
4 O ye Waters that be above the . . . . firmament, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
5 O all ye Powers of the . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
6 O ye Sun and . . . . Moon, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
7 O ye Stars of . . . . heaven, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
8 O ye Showers and . . . . . . Dew, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
9 O ye Winds of . . . . God, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
10 O ye Fire and . . . . Heat, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
11 O ye Winter and . . . . . Summer, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
12 O ye Dews and . . . . . . Frosts, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
13 O ye Frosts and . . . . Cold, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
14 O ye Ice and . . . . Snow, bless ye the Lord: . . . .

15 O ye Nights and . . . . Days, bless ye the Lord:
16 O ye Light and . . . . . Darkness, bless ye the Lord:
17 O ye Lightnings and . . . . Clouds, bless ye the Lord:
18 O let the . . . . Earth, bless . . the Lord:
19 O ye Mountains and . . . . . Hills, bless ye the Lord:
20 O all ye Green Things upon the earth, bless ye the Lord:
21 O ye . . . . Wells, bless ye the Lord:



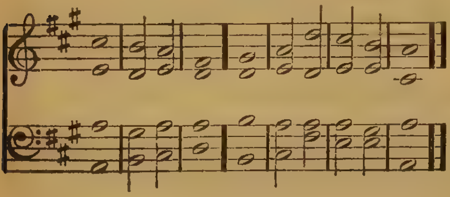
22 O ye Seas and . . . . Floods, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
23 O ye Whales and all that move in the . . . . . waters, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
24 O all ye Fowls of the . . . . . air, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
25 O all ye Beasts and . . . . . Cattle, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
26 O ye Children of . . . . Men, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
27 O let . . . . Israel, bless . . the Lord: . . . .
28 O ye Priests of the . . . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
29 O ye Servants of the . . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord: . . . .
31 O ye holy and humble Men of heart, bless ye the Lord: . . . .


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther | and to the Son, | and to the | Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is | now, and ever shall be, | world without end, | A - MEN.

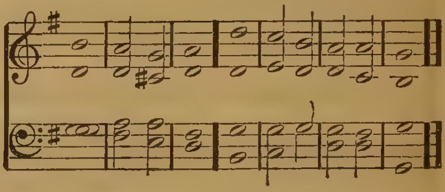
Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

741 MAGNIFICAT

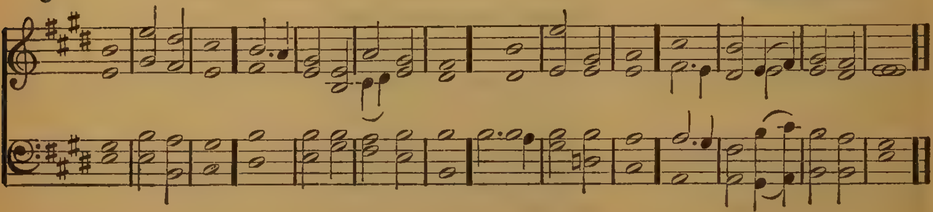
1 William H. Monk, 1879



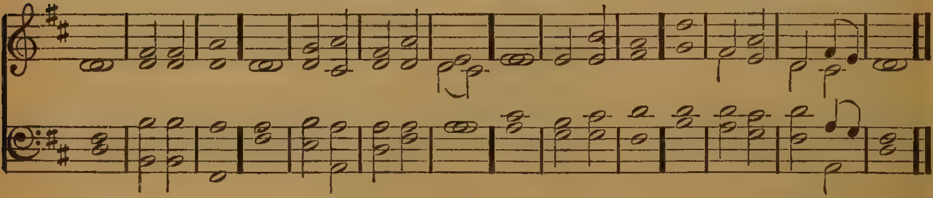
2 Thomas Purcell, 1670



3 William Russell, 1800



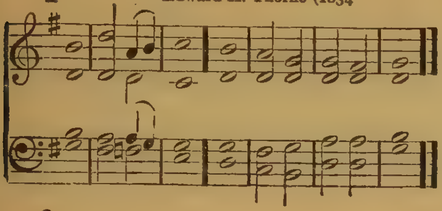
4 Thomas Attwood (1765–1838)



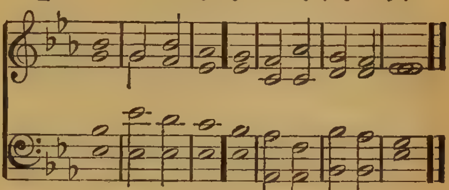
1 My soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.
2 *For* He | hath re | garded || the *lowli* | ness of | His hand | maiden.
3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth || *all* gener | ations · shall | call me | blessed.
4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni · fied | me || *and* | holy | is His | Name.
5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through* | out all | gener | ations.
6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.
7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.
8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · = | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.
2nd part 9 He remembering His mercy hath *holpen* His | servant | Israel || as He promised to our forefathers * *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

742 BENEDICTUS

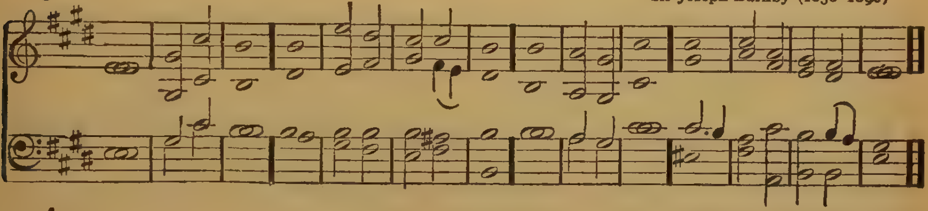
1 Edward H. Thorne (1834-



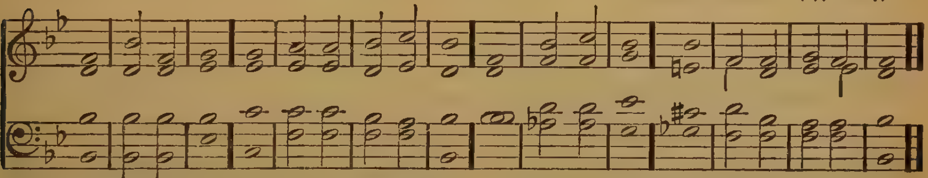
2 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



3 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



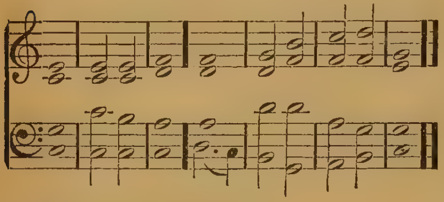
4 Arr. from Beethoven (1770–1827)



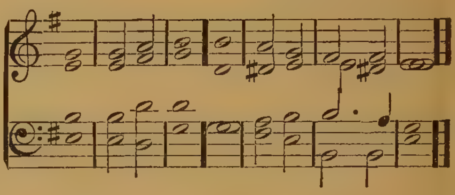
1 Blessed be the *Lord* | God of | Israel || for He hath *vis*ited | and re | deemed ˑ His | people;
2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us || in the *house* | of His | servant | David;
3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;
4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and *from* the | hand of | all that | hate us.
5 To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers || *and* to re | member ˑ His | holy | covenant;
6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham || *that* | He would | give ˑ = | us;
7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our | enemies || *might* | serve Him | without | fear;
8 In holiness and *right*eous | ness be | fore Him || *all* the | days ˑ = | of our | life.
9 And thou child * shalt be called the *proph*et | of the | Highest || for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* * | to pre | pare His | ways;
10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion un | to His | people || *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,
11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God || whereby the day*spring* from on | high hath | visit ˑ ed | us:
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and *in* the | shadow ˑ of | death || and to guide our *feet* in | to the | way of | peace.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and ˑ to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ˑ = | A ˑ = | men.

743 NUNC DIMITTIS

1 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



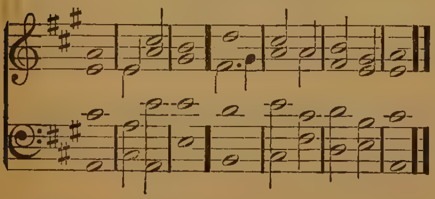
2 John Blow, 1670



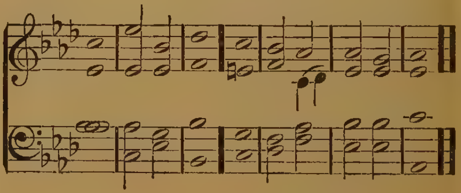
1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part in | peace || *ac* | cording | to Thy | word:
2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,
3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all · = | people;
4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the *glory* | of Thy | people | Israel.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

744 BONUM EST CONFITERI

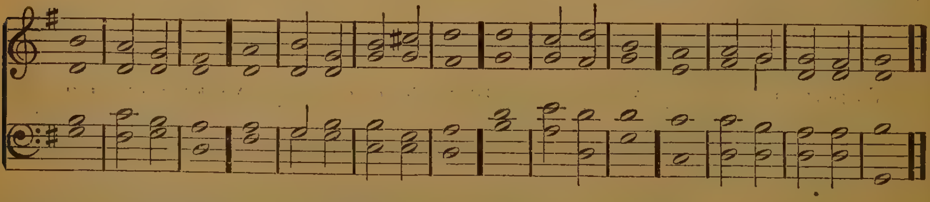
1 Jonathan Battishill, 1770



2 John Hindle (1760–1796)



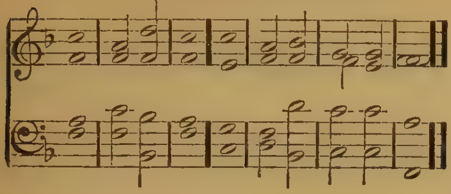
3 Edward J. Hopkins (1818–1901)



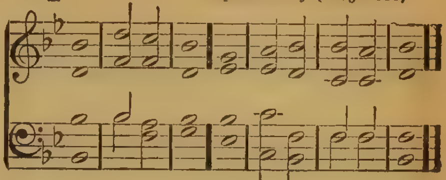
1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to the | Lord || and to sing praises *unto* Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest;
2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season;
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * *and* up | on the | lute || upon a loud *instrument* | and up | on the | harp.
4 For Thou, Lord * hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* * for the oper | ations | of Thy | hands.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

745 CANTATE DOMINO

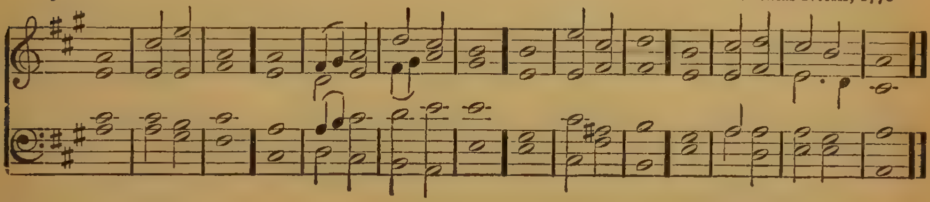
1 Edward F. Rimbault (1816–1876)



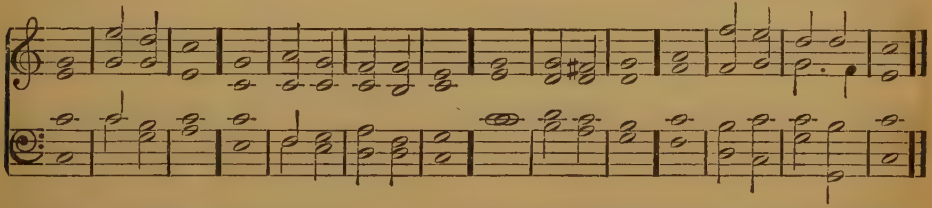
2 Stephen Elvey (1805–1860)



3 Thomas Norris, 1770



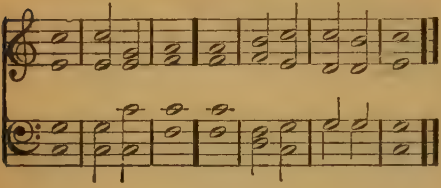
4 Arr. from Henry Lawes, 1635



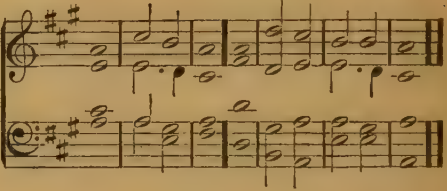
1 O sing unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song || for *He* hath | done · = | marvellous |
things.
2 With His own right hand * and *with* His | holy | arm || *hath* He | gotten · Him |
self the | victory.
3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal | vation || His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed
in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth *toward* the | house of | Israel || and
all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands || *sing,* re | joice and |
give · = | thanks.
6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp || sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of |
thanks · = | giving.
7 With *trum*pets | also · and | shawms || O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the |
Lord the | King.
8 Let the sea make a noise * and *all* that | therein | is || the round *world,* and |
they that | dwell there | in.
9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful to*geth*er be | fore
the | Lord || *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.
10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world || *and* the | people | with · = |
equity.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without |
end · = | A · = | men.

746 BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA

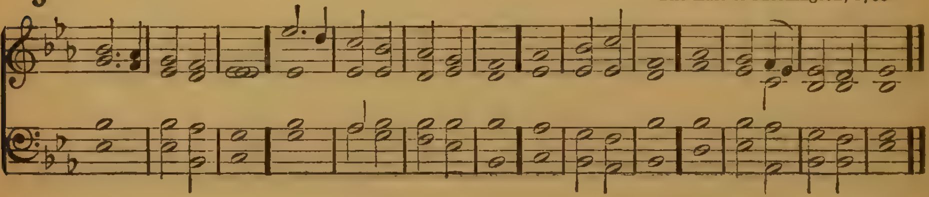
1 Thomas Tallis (–1585)



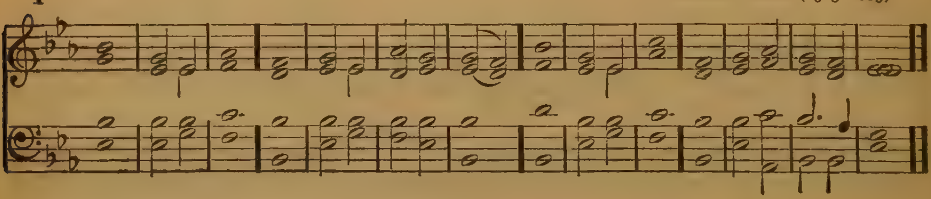
2 William Hayes (1707–1777)



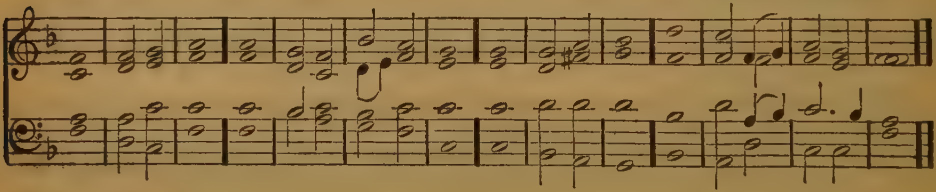
3 The Earl of Mornington, 1760



4 Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625)



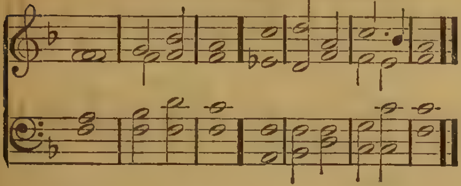
5 Richard Langdon, 1774



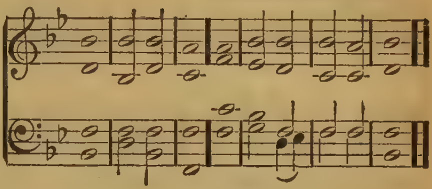
1 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.
2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || *and* for | get not | all His | benefits:
3 Who forg*iv*eth | all thy | sin || and *heal*eth | all · = | thine in | firmities;
4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction || and crowneth *thee* with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.
5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His * *ye* that ex | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment * and *heark*en un | to the | voice · of His | word.
6 O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts || ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
2nd part 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all *pla*ces of | His do | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

747 DEUS MISEREATUR

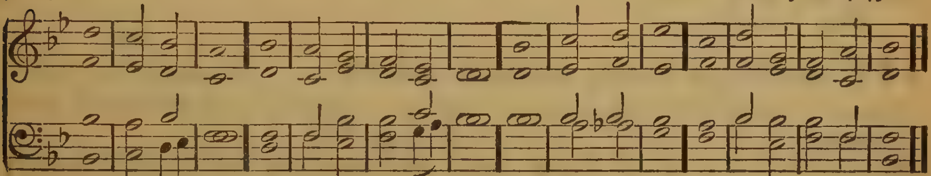
1 James Turle (1802–1882)



2 Pelham Humphrey, 1670



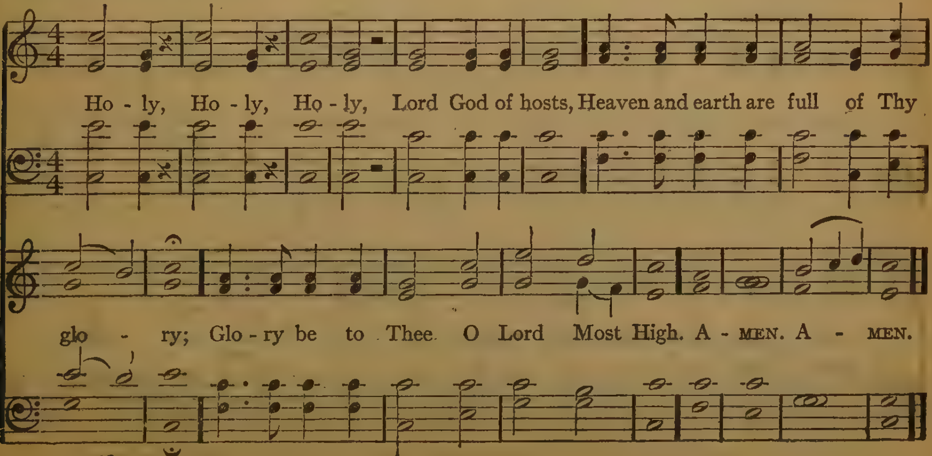
3 William Jackson, 1790



1 God be merciful *un*to | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance * *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;
2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth || Thy *saving* | health a | mong all | nations.
3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and *gov*ern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.
5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own *God*, shall | give · = | us His | blessing.
2nd part 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

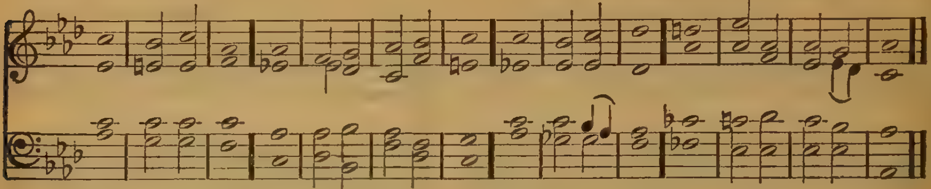
748 SANCTUS: NO. 1

Taylor


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy
glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee. O Lord Most High. A - MEN. A - MEN.

(748) SANCTUS: NO. 2

George M. Garrett (1834–1897)

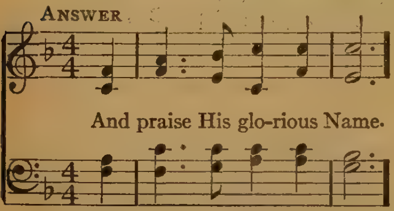


Holy | Holy | Holy || *Lord* | God ˙ = | of ˙ = | hosts,
Heaven and earth are *full* | of Thy | glory || Glory be to *Thee* O | Lord Most |
High * A | men.

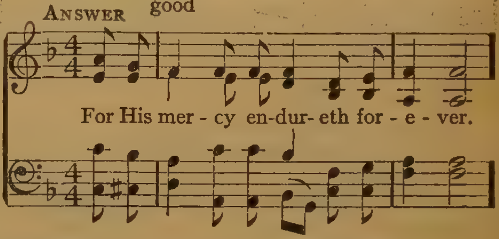
749 RESPONSES IN THE MORNING SERVICE

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

Minister. Now bless the Lord our God:

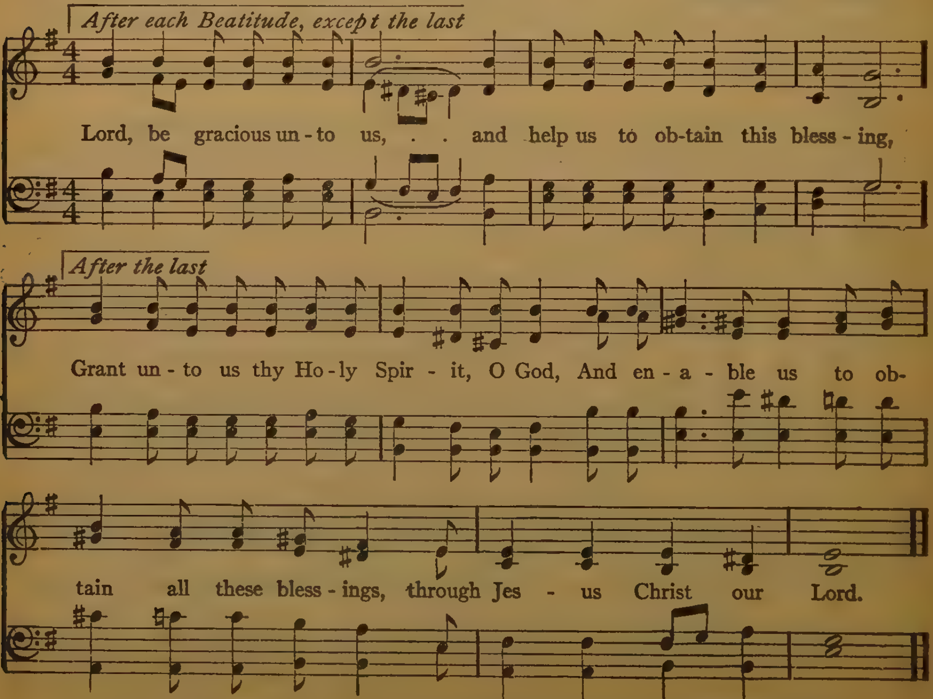


Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good



750 RESPONSES TO THE BEATITUDES

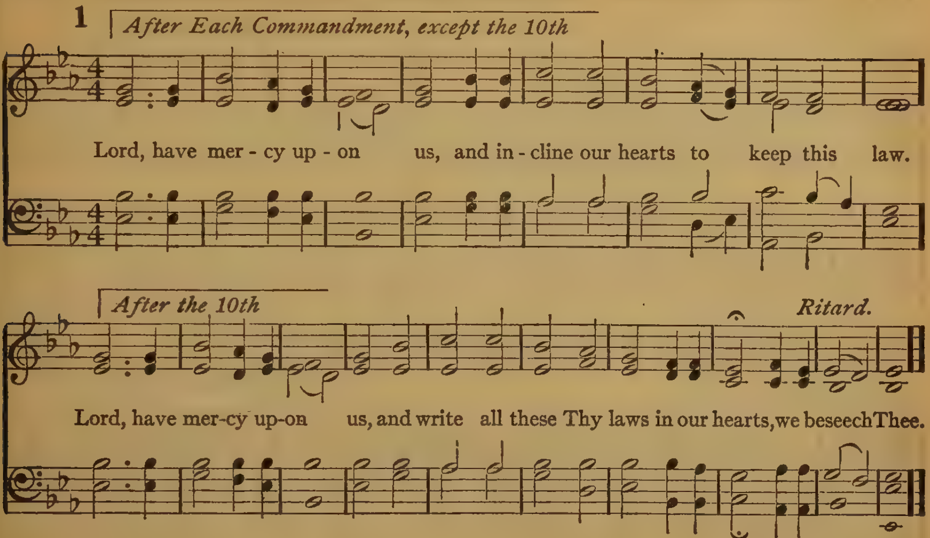
Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911


After each Beatitude, except the last
Lord, be gracious un - to us, . . and help us to ob-tain this bless - ing,
After the last
Grant un - to us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, O God, And en - a - ble us to ob-
tain all these bless - ings, through Jes - us Christ our Lord.

Nos. 749 & 750, Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

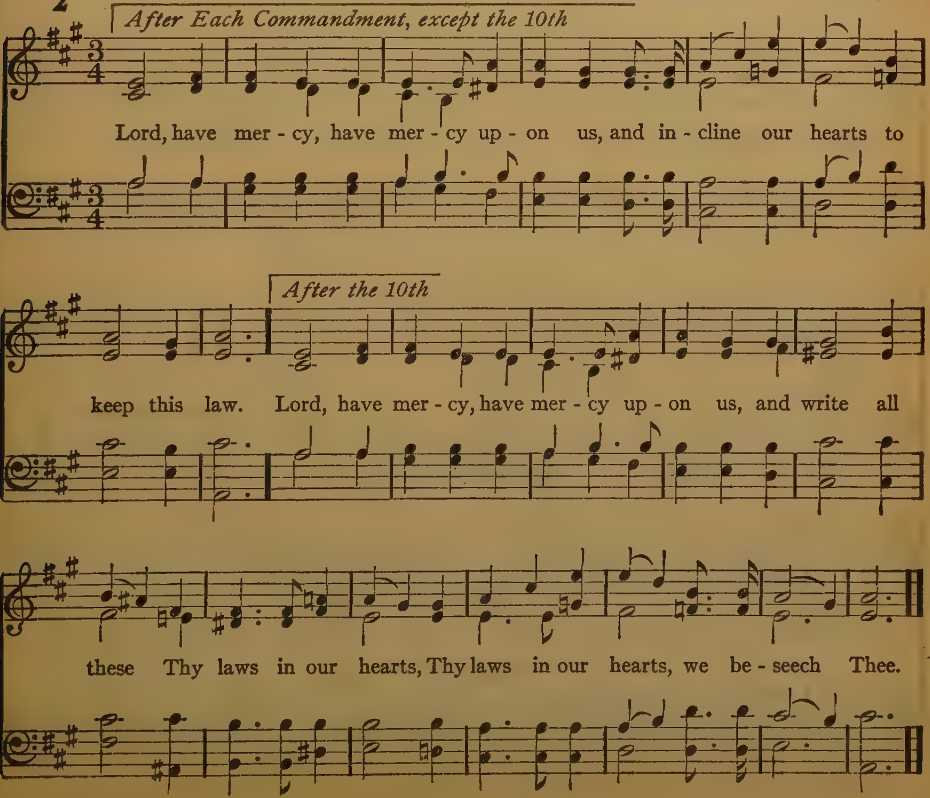
751 RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS

1


After Each Commandment, except the 10th
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th
Ritard.
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

2

Sir George J. Elvey (1816–1893)


After Each Commandment, except the 10th
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

752 THE COMMUNION SERVICE

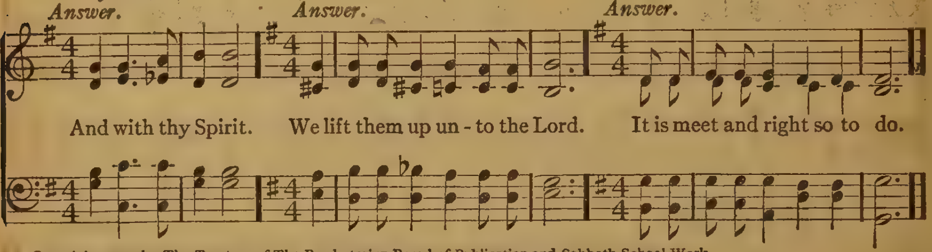
RESPONSES

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

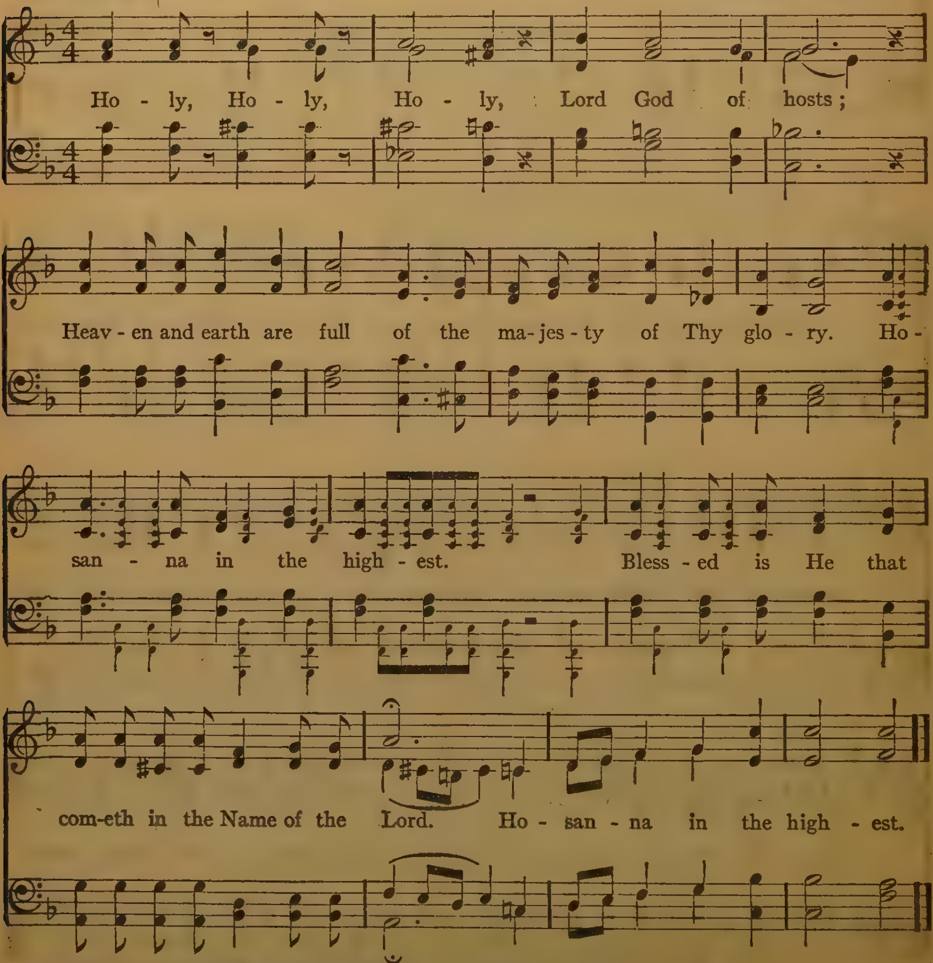
Minister. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.


Answer.
And with thy Spirit.
Answer.
We lift them up un - to the Lord.
Answer.
It is meet and right so to do.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

SANCTUS

Alfred Reginald Allen, 1911

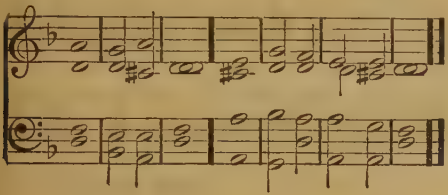

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts;
Heav - en and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of Thy glo - ry. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He that
com-eth in the Name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

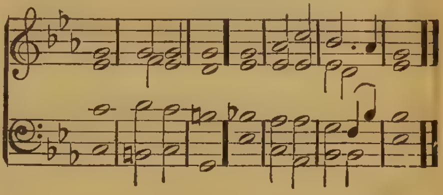
753 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

Psalm xxxix. 4–13

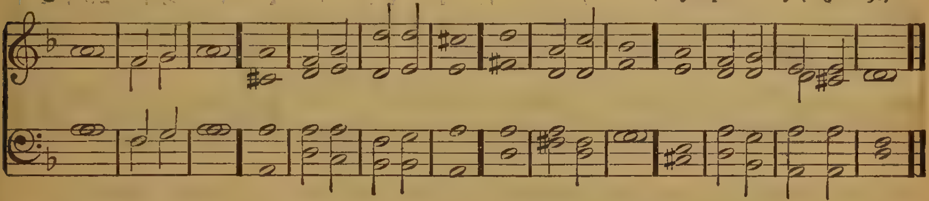
1 Gregorian



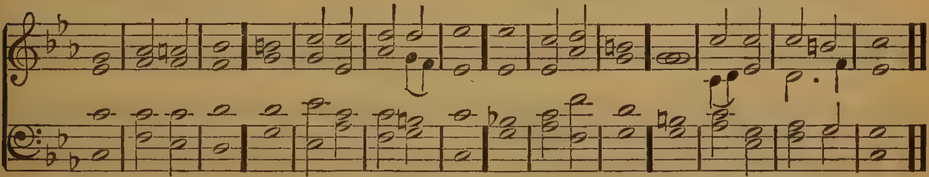
2 Rev. William Felton, 1740



3 Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



4 Arr. from Purcell, by James Turle (1802–1882)



1 Lord, make me to know mine end * and the measure of my *days* | what it | is || that I may *know* how | frail · = | I · = | am.

2 Behold, Thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth * and mine age is as *noth*ing be | fore · = | Thee || verily every man at his best *state* is | alto | gether | vanity.

3 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew * surely they are dis*quiet* | ed · in | vain || he heapeth up riches, and knoweth *not* | who shall | gather | them.

4 And now *Lord* what | wait I | for || *my* | hope is | in · = | Thee.

5 Deliver me from *all* | my trans | gressions || make me *not* the re | proach · = | of the | foolish.

6 I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth || be*cause* | Thou · = | didst · = | it.

7 Remove thy *stroke* a | way from | me || I am con*sum*ed by the | blow of | Thine · = | hand.

8 When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity * Thou makest his beauty to con*sume* a | way · like a | moth || *sure*ly | every | man is | vanity.

9 Hear my prayer O Lord * and give ear unto my cry * hold not Thy *peace* | at my | tears || for I am a stranger with Thee, * and a sojourner *as* | all my | fathers | were.

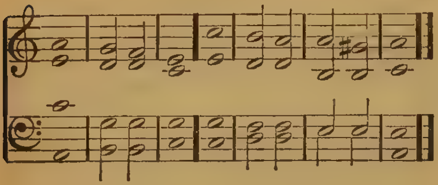
10 O spare me, that I *may* re | cover | strength || before I go *hence* | and · = | be no | more.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

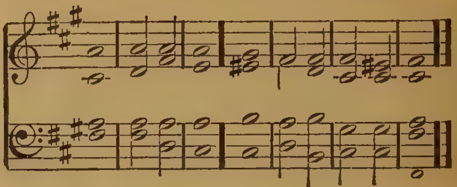
754 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

Psalm xc

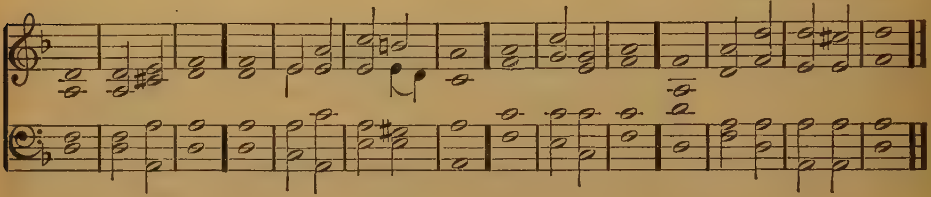
1 William Croft, 1700



2 James Foster (1807–1885)



3 William Morley, 1700



1 Lord Thou hast *been* our | dwelling | place || *in* | all · = | gener | ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever Thou hadst *form*ed the | earth · and the | world || even from everlasting to ever*last*ing | Thou · = | art · = | God.

3 Thou turnest *man* | to de | struction || and *say*est Re | turn ye | children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yester*day* when | it is | past || and *as* a | watch · = | in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood * *they* are | as a | sleep || in the morning they *are* like | grass which | groweth | up.

6 In the morning it flourish*eth* and | groweth | up || in the evening it *is* cut | down and | wither | eth.

7 For we are con*sum*ed | by Thine | anger || and *by* Thy | wrath · = | are we | troubled.

8 Thou hast set our ini*qu*ities be | fore · = | Thee || our secret *sins* in the | light · = | of Thy | countenance.

9 For all our days are passed *away* | in Thy | wrath || we spend our *years* as a | tale · = | that is | told.

10 The days of our years are *three*score | years and | ten || and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years * yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut *off* | and we | fly a | way.

11 Who knoweth the *power* | of Thine | anger || even according to Thy *fear* | so · = | is Thy | wrath.

12 So teach *us* to | number · our | days || that we may ap*ply* our | hearts · = | unto | wisdom.

13 Re*turn* O | Lord, how | long || and let it repent *Thee* con | cerning | Thy · = | servants.

14 O satisfy us *ear*ly | with Thy | mercy || that we may re*joice* and be | glad · = | all our | days.

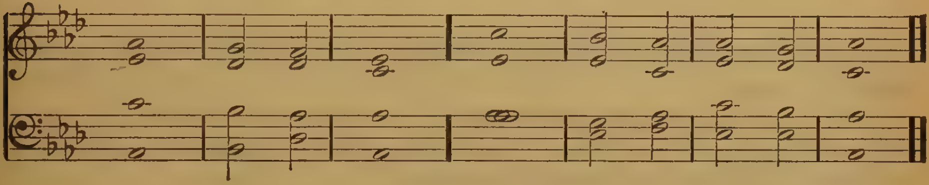
15 Make us glad according to the days wherein *Thou* hast af | flicted | us || and the *years* where | in we | have seen | evil.

16 Let Thy work ap*pear* un | to Thy | servants || *and* Thy | glory · un | to their | children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our *God* | be up | on us || and establish Thou the
2nd part work of our hands upon us * yea the work of our *hands* es | tablish | Thou ˙ = | it.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and ˙ to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ˙ = | A ˙ = | men.

755 AT THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

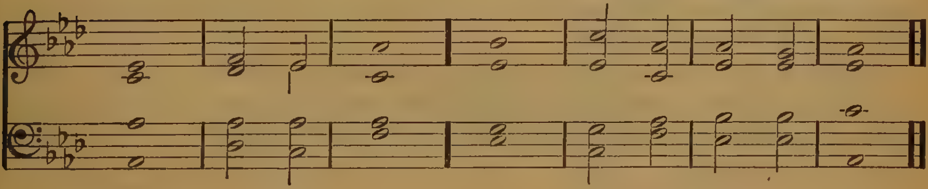
Hart



Before the Administration

1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to ever*last*ing upon | them that | fear Him || and His *right*eousness | unto | children's | children.
2 To *such* as | keep His | covenant || and to those that remember *His* com | mand ˙ = | ments to | do them.
3 He shall feed His *flock* | like a | shepherd || He shall gather the lambs with His *arm* and | carry ˙ them | in His | bosom.
4 Suffer little children to come unto *Me* and for | bid them | not || *for* of | such ˙ is the | kingdom ˙ of | heaven.

Sir George A. Macfarren (1813–1887)



After the Administration

5 Then will I *sprin*kle clean | water ˙ up | on you || *and* | ye shall | be ˙ = | clean:
6 A new heart *al*so | will I | give you || and a new *spir*it | will I | put with | in you,
7 And I will take away the stony *heart* | out of ˙ your | flesh || and *I* will | give you a | heart of | flesh.
8 I will pour my *Spir*it up | on thy | seed || *and* My | blessing ˙ up | on thine | offspring:
9 And they shall spring *up* as a | mong the | grass || as *wil*lows | by the | water | courses.
10 For the promise is unto *you* and | to your | children || and to all that are afar off * even as *many* as the | Lord our | God shall | call.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and ˙ to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ˙ = | A ˙ = | men.

Directions for Chanting

1 CHANTS consist of two distinct divisions: one portion is recited, the other portion is sung.

2 The words from the commencement of each verse and half-verse up to the accented syllable, which is printed in italics, are called the Recitation, and should be recited smoothly, and without undue haste.

3 On reaching the accented syllable, and beginning with it, the *music* of the chant commences, in strict time (*a tempo*), the upright strokes corresponding to the bars. The Recitation must therefore be considered as *outside* the chant, and may be of any length. The note on which the Recitation is made is called the Reciting-note.

4 If there is no syllable after that which is accented, the accented syllable must be held for one whole bar or measure.

5 An asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath. Other stops (, ;) must be attended to, as in good *reading*.

6 As the accent holds the position of the first beat of the first bar, it is unnecessary to sing it louder than any of the words recited: its position, musically, will give it quite enough emphasis.

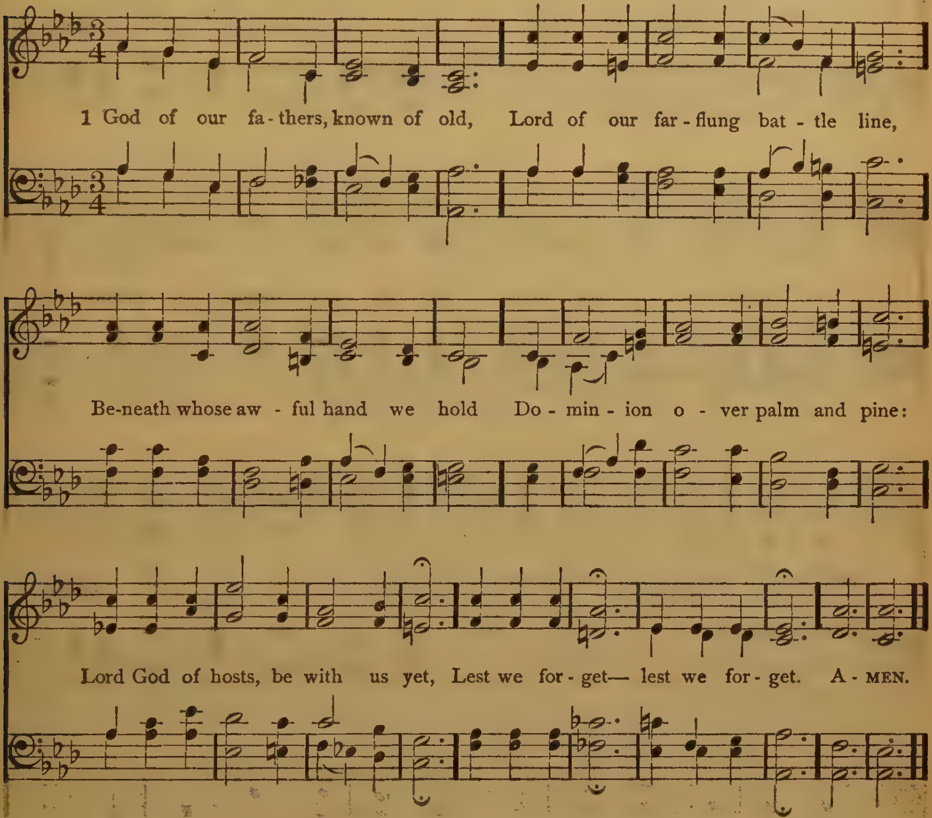
7 Final *ed* is always to be pronounced as a separate syllable.

8 The expression "2nd part" indicates that the verse so marked is to be sung to the second half of a double chant, when such chant is used.

THE SUPPLEMENT OF 1917

756 LEST WE FORGET 8.8.8.8.8.8.

George F. Blanchard, 1898


1 God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get— lest we for-get. A-MEN.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

3 Far called our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

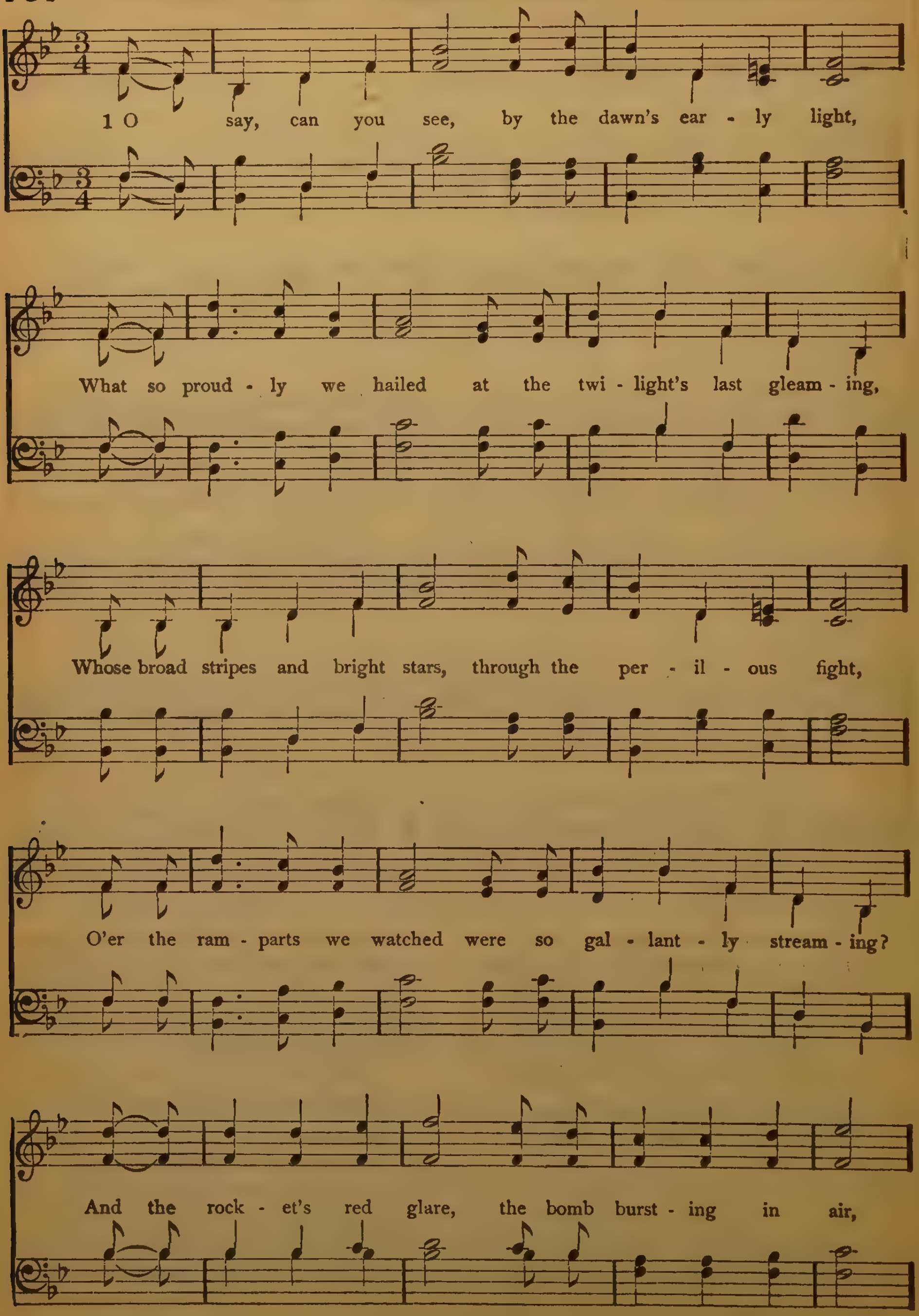
Rudyard Kipling, 1897

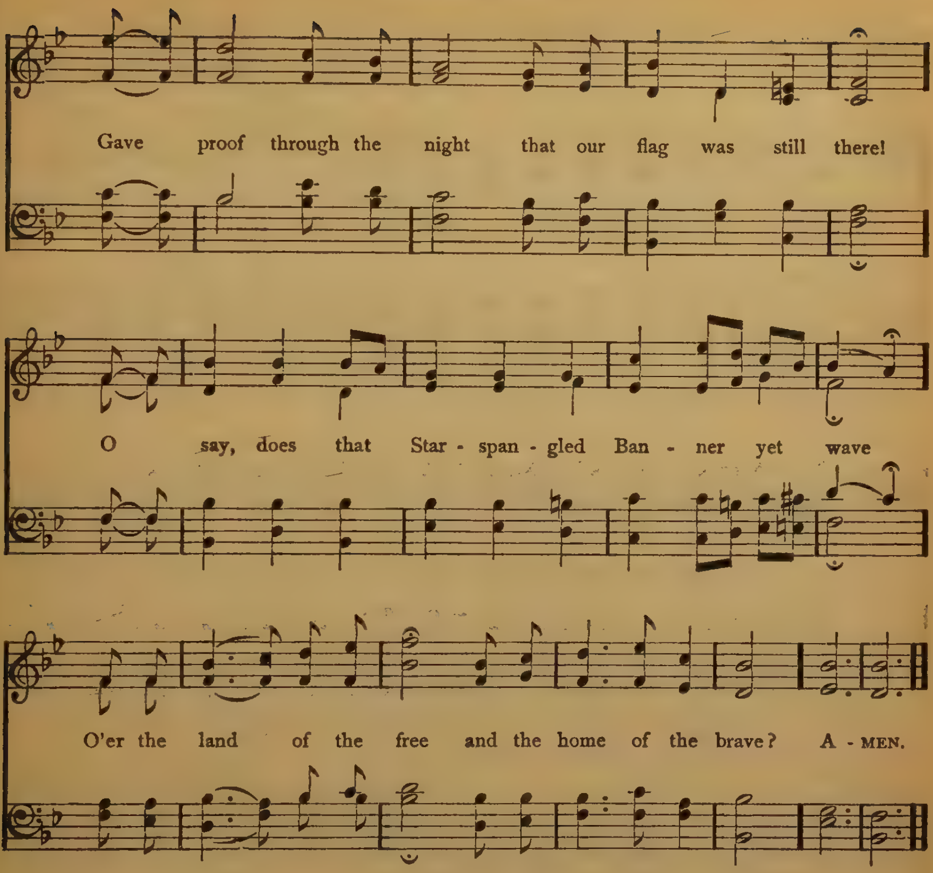
By permission of Mr. Kipling and Messrs Doubleday, Page & Company

757 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Irregular

John Stafford Smith, c. 1778


1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
And the rock - et's red glare, the bomb burst - ing in air,


Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!
O say, does that Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A - MEN.

2 On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream!
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner: O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

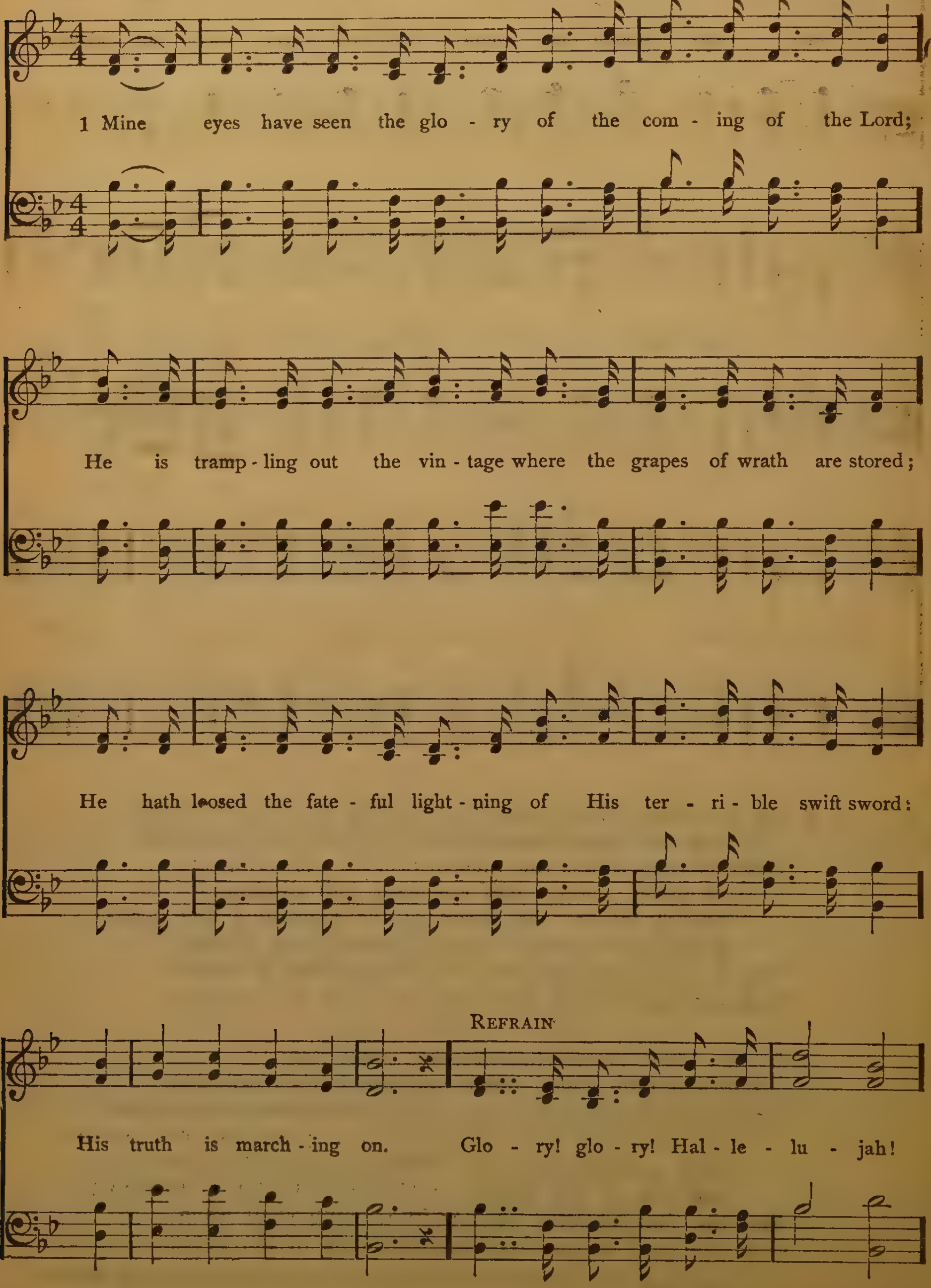
3 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key, 1814: three (out of four) verses from the author's MS. now at Baltimore

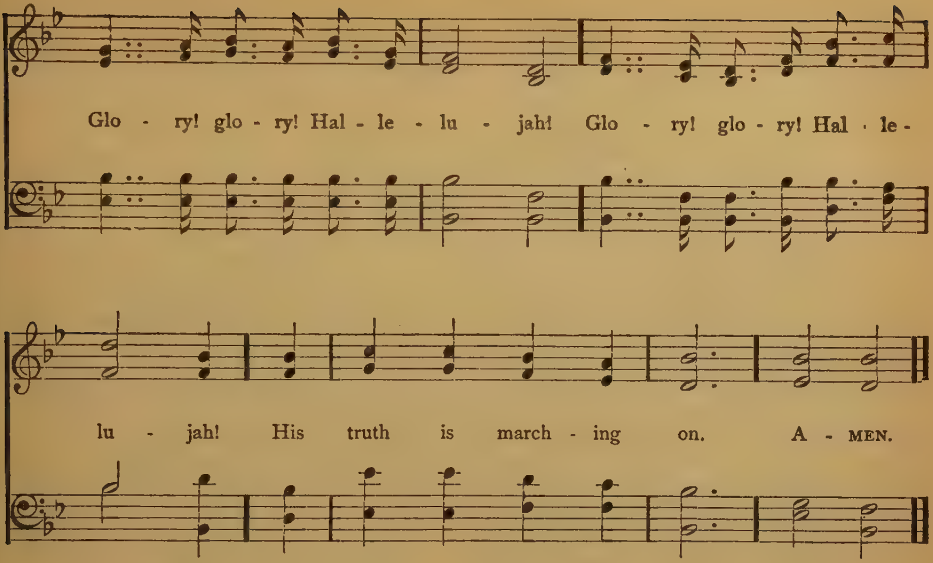
758 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

15. 15. 15. 6. with Refrain

Arr. 1861–2 from an older melody
("Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us")


1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword:
His truth is march - ing on.
REFRAIN
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Supplement


Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -
lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. A - MEN.

2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

3 I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on."
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.
Glory! glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, 1861

Index of Authors

INCLUDING TRANSLATORS, REVISERS, AND SOURCES

"A. N." ("Scottish Hymnal"), 457.
Abelard, Peter (1079–1142), 630.
Adams, Mrs. Sarah (Flower) (1805–1848), 81, 601.
Addison, Joseph (1672–1719), 93, 137, 520.
Ainger, Arthur Campbell (1841–), 414.
Alexander, Mrs. Cecil Frances (Humphreys) (1823–1895), 223, 248, 379, 613, 690, 692.
Alexander, Rev. James Waddell, D.D. (1804–1859), 220.
Alford, Rev. Henry, D.D. (1810–1871), 261, 594, 655.
Allen, Rev. James (1734–1804), 226.
Allen, Oswald (1816–1878), 722.
Ambrose of Milan (340–397), 5.
Anatolius (unknown), 210.
Anderson, Mrs. Maria Frances (1819–), 399.
Anketell, Rev. John (1835–1905), 214.
Anon.
  English, 2, 58, 61, 80, 92, 156, 326, 357, 592, 607, 693, 712.
  German, 146, 156.
  Greek, 29, 263, 267, 329, 462, 483, 584.
  Latin, 7, 14, 84, 86, 144, 164, 169, 173, 207, 230, 244, 246, 272, 281, 283, 284, 302, 323, 327, 332, 372, 417, 424, 545, 644, 670.
Anstice, Joseph (1808–1836), 610.
Aquinas, Thomas (c. 1227–1274), 340.
Argyll, John, Duke of (1845–1914), 509.
Arnold's (John) "Compleat Psalmodist" (1749), 244.
Ash (Rev. John, LL.D.) and Evans (Rev. Caleb, D.D.), "Collection of Hymns" (1769), 42, 287.
Auber, Miss Harriet (1773–1862), 276, 410.
Ayres, Harry C., 715.

BACON, Rev. Leonard, D.D. (1802–1881), 658.
Baker, Rev. Sir Henry Williams, Bart. (1821–1877), 228, 297, 384, 431, 512, 628, 664.
Bakewell, Rev. John (1721–1819), 151.
Barbauld, Mrs. Anna Lætitia (Aiken) (1743–1825), 652.
Baring-Gould, Rev. Sabine (1834–), 303, 374, 642, 689.
Barton, Bernard (1784–1849), 291, 604.
Bathurst, Rev. William Hiley (1796–1877), 603.
Baxter, Rev. Richard (1615–1691), 65, 517.
Baynes, Rev. Robert Hall (1831–1895), 338.
Beddome, Rev. Benjamin (1717–1795), 296, 544.
Beecher, Rev. Charles (1815–1900), 357.
Benson, Rev. Louis FitzGerald (1855–), 354, 662, 669, 686, 703.
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153), 220.
Bernard of Cluny (12th century), 636, 637, 638.
Bethune, Rev. George Washington, D.D. (1805–1862), 617.
Bevan, Mrs. Emma Frances (1827–), 549.
Bickersteth, Rev. Edward (1786–1850), 479.
Bickersteth, Bishop Edward Henry, D.D. (1825–1906), 89, 330, 335, 366, 394, 550.
Bode, Rev. John Ernest (1816–1874), 388.
Bonar, Rev. Horatius, D.D. (1808–1889), 57, 119, 133, 183, 257, 334, 368, 452, 469, 471, 507, 563, 576, 599, 605, 618, 713, 727.
Borthwick, Miss Jane (1813–1897), 397, 490, 506.
Bowring, Sir John, LL.D. (1792–1872), 135, 232, 393.
Brady, Rev. Nicholas, D.D. (see Tate and Brady).
Bridaine, Rev. Jacques (1701–1767), 229.
Bridges, Matthew (1800–1893), 162, 320.
Bright, Rev. William, D.D. (1824–1901), 75.
Bromehead, Rev. Joseph (1748–1826), 632.
Brooks, Rev. Arnold (1870–), 403.
Brooks, Rev. Charles Timothy (1813–1883), 666.
Brooks, Bishop Phillips, D.D. (1835–1893), 181.
Browne, Rev. Simon (c. 1680–1732), 287.
Brownlie, Rev. John, D.D. (1859–), 263, 329, 462.
Bruce, Michael (1746–1767), 253.
Bryant, William Cullen (1794–1878), 407, 671.
Buckoll, Rev. Henry James (1803–1871), 10.
Burleigh, William Henry (1812–1871), 500, 608.
Burns, Rev. James Drummond (1823–1864), 25, 71, 124, 648, 700.
Burton, John, Jr. (1803–1877), 288.
Byrom, John (1692–1763), 179.

CAMPBELL, Miss Jane Montgomery (1817–1878), 657.
Campbell, Robert (1814–1868), 323.
Canitz, Friedrich Rudolph Ludwig, Freiherr von (1654–1699), 10.
Carlyle, Rev. Joseph Dacre (1759–1804), 51.
Cary, Miss Phœbe (1824–1871), 626.
Caswall, Rev. Edward (1814–1878), 14, 144, 146, 284, 545, 559, 649.
Cawood, Rev. John (1775–1852), 79, 172.
Cennick, Rev. John (1718–1755), 265, 419.
Chadwick, Rev. John White (1840–1904), 351.
Chandler, Rev. John (1806–1876), 33, 165, 200, 670.
Chope, Rev. Richard Robert (1830–), 65.
Chorley, Henry Fothergill (1808–1872), 660.
"Church Hymns" (edited by Rev. John Ellerton, Bishop W. Walsham How, and others, 1871), 444, 649.
Claudius, Matthias (1740–1815), 657.
Clement of Alexandria (Titus Flavius Clemens) (c. 170– c. 220), 160.
Clephane, Miss Elizabeth Cecilia (1830–1869), 470.
Codner, Mrs. Elizabeth (1835–), 709.
Coffin, Charles (1676–1749), 33, 70, 200, 577.

Index of Authors

Coghill, Mrs. Anna Louisa (Walker) (1836–1907), 370.
Collins, Rev. Henry (graduated at Oxford, c. 1854), 536.
Collyer, Rev. William Bengo, D.D. (1782–1854), 266, 719.
Colquhoun, Mrs. Frances Sara (Fuller-Maitland), (1809–1877), 479.
Conder, Rev. Eustace Rogers, D.D. (1820–1892), 194.
Conder, Josiah (1789–1855), 111, 206, 333.
Cooke (Rev. William) and Denton's (Rev. William) "Church Hymnal" (1853), 226, 417, 568.
Cooper, Rev. Edward (1770–1833), 59.
Cosin, Bishop John, D.D. (1594–1672), 272.
Cotterill, Rev. Thomas (1779–1823), 40, 266, 296, 464, 467.
Cousin, Mrs. Anne Ross (Cundell), (1824–1906), 236, 629.
Cowper, William (1731–1800), 60, 298, 437, 442, 519, 525, 586.
Cox, Miss Frances Elizabeth (1812–1897), 242, 427, 606.
Coxe, Bishop Arthur Cleveland, D.D. (1818–1896), 208, 310, 412.
Croly, Rev. George, LL.D. (1780–1860), 273.
Crosby, Fanny *see* Van Alstyne.
Croswell, Rev. William, D.D. (1804–1851), 359.
Cummins, James John (1795–1867), 485.

Davies, Rev. Samuel (1723–1761), 325.
Dayman, Rev. Edward Arthur (1807–1890), 680.
Dearmer, Rev. Percy (1867–), 685.
Deck, Rev. James George (1802–1884), 158, 538.
Deck, Mrs. Mary Anne S. (Gibson) (1813–), 687.
Denny, Sir Edward, Bart. (1796–1889), 203, 256.
Dexter, Rev. Henry Martyn, D.D. (1821–1890), 160.
Dix, William Chatterton (1837–1898), 150, 189, 222, 433, 654.
Doane, Bishop George Washington, D.D. (1799–1859), 32, 211, 411.
Doane, Bishop William Croswell, D.D., LL.D. (1832–1913), 83.
Doddridge, Rev. Philip, D.D. (1702–1751), 40, 170, 309, 315, 324, 378, 446, 480, 498, 533, 554, 650, 725.
Downton, Rev. Henry (1818–1885), 651.
Draper, Rev. Bourne Hall (1775–1843), 408.
Duffield, Rev. George, Jr., D.D. (1818–1888), 353, 564.
Dunn, Rev. Robinson Potter, D.D. (1825–1867), 616.
Dwight, Rev. John Sullivan (1813–1893), 666.
Dwight, Rev. Timothy, D.D. (1752–1817), 300.

Editor of "The Hymnal," 5, 230, 283, 549, 577.
Edmeston, James (1791–1867), 27, 535.
Ellerton, Rev. John (1826–1893), 26, 34, 45, 74, 78, 219, 239, 424, 573, 623, 624, 660, 675.
Elliott, Miss Charlotte (1789–1871), 255, 477, 487, 488, 504, 551, 572.
Elliott, Miss Emily Elizabeth Steele (1836–1897), 193.
Elliott, Mrs. Julia Anne (Marshall) (–1841), 39.
Elven, Rev. Cornelius (1797–1873), 453.
Evans, Rev. Albert Eubule (1840–1896), 484.
Evans, Rev. Jonathan (c. 1748–1809), 231.
Everest, Rev. Charles William (1814–1877), 360.

"F. B. P." (16th century), 632, 633.
Faber, Rev. Frederick William, D.D. (1814–1863), 72, 97, 422, 435, 466, 634, 641.
Fawcett, Rev. John, D.D. (1740–1817), 80, 290, 345.
Findlater, Mrs. Sarah (Borthwick) (1823–1907), 258, 676, 717.
Fortunatus, Venantius Honorius Clementianus (c. 530–609), 239.
Francis, Rev. Benjamin (1734–1799), 318.
Freckelton, Rev. Thomas Wesley (1827–1903), 371.
Furness, Rev. William Henry, D.D. (1802–1896), 8.

Gates, Mrs. Mary Cornelia (Bishop) (–1905), 415.
Gellert, Rev. Christian Furchtegott (1715–1769), 242.
Gerhardt, Rev. Paulus (1607–1676), 186, 215, 220, 528, 537, 580.
Gill, Thomas Hornblower (1819–1906), 138, 205, 425, 441, 565.
Gilmore, Rev. Joseph Henry, D.D. (1834–), 510.
Gisborne, Rev. Thomas (c. 1760–?), 145.
Gladden, Rev. Washington, D.D. (1836–), 196.
Goode, Rev. William (1762–1816), 153.
Grant, Sir Robert (1785–1838), 99, 447.
Gregory, the Great (c. 540–604), 163.
Grigg, Rev. Joseph (c. 1720–1768), 318, 718.
Gurney, Mrs. Dorothy Frances (Blomfield) (1858–), 675.
Gurney, Rev. John Hampden (1802–1862), 204, 667.

Hall, Rev. William John (1793–1861), 479.
Hamilton, Rev. James (1819–1896), 254.
Hammond, Rev. William (1719–1783), 63, 154.
Hankey, Miss Katherine, 706, 708.
Harbaugh, Rev. Henry, D.D. (1817–1867), 562.
Hardenberg, Georg Friedrich Philipp von (1772–1801), 247.
Hartsough, Rev. Lewis (1828–), 726.
Hastings, Thomas, Mus. Doc. (1784–1872), 240, 330, 409, 438, 493, 582, 707, 714.
Havergal, Miss Frances Ridley (1836–1879), 161, 260, 275, 361, 369, 387, 444, 546, 646, 697.
Haweis, Rev. Thomas, M.D. (1732–1820), 467, 732.
Hawks, Mrs. Annie Sherwood (1835–), 716.
"Hayward" (in John Dobell's "New Selection," 1806), 38.
Heath, Rev. George (–1822), 495.
Heber, Bishop Reginald, D.D. (1783–1826), 55, 64, 82, 190, 316, 339, 363, 401, 475.
Hedge, Rev. Frederick Henry, D.D. (1805–1890), 122.
Hedge (Rev Fred. Henry) and Huntington's (Rev. Frederic Dan, D.D.) "Hymns for the Church of Christ" (1853), 2.
Heermann, Rev. Johann (1585–1647), 362.
Hensley, Rev. Lewis (1824–1905), 416.
Herbert, Rev. George (1593–1632), 343.
Herbert, Rev. Petrus (–1571), 15.
Hill's (Rev. Rowland) "Psalms and Hymns" (1783) and Suppl., 522, 627.
Holland, Josiah Gilbert, M.D. (1819–1881), 691.
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, M.D. (1809–1894), 127, 513, 663, 677.

Hopper, Rev. Edward, D.D. (1818–1888), 486.
Hosmer, Rev. Frederick Lucian, D.D. (1840–), 113, 349.
How, Bishop William Walsham, D.D. (1823–1897), 202, 289, 373, 382, 385, 426, 434, 523, 661, 704.
Howe, Mrs. Julia Ward (1819–1910), 758.
Hughes, Thomas, Q. C. (1823–1896), 350.
Humphreys, Rev. Joseph (1720–?), 421.
" Hymnary, The " (edited by Revs. William Cooke and Benjamin Webb, 1872), 372.
" Hymns Ancient and Modern " (edited by Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, Bart., 1861, 1868 etc.), 216, 274, 302, 305, 634, 636, 637.
" Hymns for the Young " (1852), 698.

INGEMANN, Bernhardt Severin (1789–1862), 303.
Irons, Rev. William Josiah, D.D. (1812–1883), 268, 499.

JACOBI, John Christian (1670–1750), 215.
John of Damascus (8th century), 234, 235.
Johnson, Rev. Samuel (1822–1882), 299.
Joseph the Hymnographer (–883), 346, 428.

" K " in Rippon's " Selection " (1787), 505.
Keble, Rev. John (1792–1866), 6, 17, 90, 581, 674.
Kelly, Rev. Thomas (1769–1854), 16, 142, 166, 167, 168, 303.
Kempthorne, Rev. John (1775–1838), 174.
Ken, Bishop Thomas, D.D. (1637–1711), 4, 18, 202.
Kennedy, Rev. Benjamin Hall, D.D. (1804–1889), 523.
Kethe, Rev. William (16th century), 100.
Key, Francis Scott (1779–1843), 123, 757.
King, Rev. John (1789–1858), 695.
Kipling, Rudyard (1865–), 756.

LATHBURY, Miss Mary Artemisia (1841–1913), 35, 292.
Laurenti, Laurentius (1660–1722), 258.
Leeson, Miss Jane Eliza (1807–1882), 688.
Littledale, Rev. Richard Frederick, D.D. (1833–1890), 274.
Lloyd, William Freeman (1791–1853), 497, 521.
"Lock Chapel Collection" (1803), 58.
Logan, Rev. John (1748–1788), 533.
Longfellow, Rev. Samuel (1819–1892), 23, 128, 212, 280, 358, 381, 542.
Löwenstern, Matthäus Apelles von (1594–1648), 306.
Lowry, Rev. Robert, D.D. (1826–1899), 716.
Luke, Mrs. Jemima (Thompson) (1813–1906), 694.
Luther, Rev. Martin, D.D. (1483–1546), 122, 187.
Lynch, Rev. Thomas Toke (1818–1871), 69, 139, 182, 199, 259, 295.
"Lyra Davidica" (1708), 244.
Lyte, Rev. Henry Francis (1793–1847), 24, 49, 67, 108, 120, 134, 355, 530, 549, 615.

McCHEYNE, Rev. Robert Murray (1813–1843), 443.
McDonald, Rev. William (1820–1901), 729.
Mackay, Mrs. Margaret (Mackay) (1802–1887), 625.
Macleod, Rev. Norman, D.D. (1821–1872), 367.
Maclagan, Archbishop William Dalrymple, D.D., (1826–1910), 619.
Madan, Rev. Martin (1726–1790), 151, 154, 174, 265.
Magdeburg, Rev. Joachim (c. 1525–?), 523.
Mahlmann, Siegfried August (1771–1826), 666.
Malan, Rev. Henri Abraham César (1787–1864), 616, 617.
Mant, Bishop Richard, D.D. (1776–1848), 87, 112, 568.
March, Rev. Daniel, D.D. (1816–1909), 356.
Marriott, Rev. John (1780–1825), 402.
Mason, Rev. John (–1694), 30, 36.
Massey, Gerald (1828–1907), 494.
Massie, Richard (1800–1887), 539.
Matheson, Rev. George, D.D. (1842–1906), 541.
Matson, Rev. William Tidd (1833–1906), 201.
Maude, Mrs. Mary Fawler (Hooper) (1819–1913), 317.
May, Mrs. Caroline Elizabeth (Martin) (1808–1873), 233.
Medley, Rev. Samuel (1738–1799), 159, 711.
Meinhold, Rev. Johann Wilhelm, D.D. (1797–1851), 622.
Midlane, Albert (1825–1909), 347, 699.
Millard, Rev. James Elwin, D.D. (1823–1894), 84.
Milman, Dean Henry Hart, D.D. (1791–1868), 217, 567, 621.
Milton, John (1608–1674), 107.
" Mitre Hymn-Book " (edited by Rev. William John Hall, 1836), 479, 581.
Monod, Rev. Theodore (1836–), 548.
Monro, Rev. Edward (1815–1866), 696.
Monsell, Rev. John Samuel Bewley, LL.D. (1811–1875), 389, 405, 448, 461, 489, 547, 578, 653, 673.
Montgomery, James (1771–1854), 50, 88, 108, 132, 176, 218, 326, 337, 341, 404, 413, 482, 511, 516, 574, 635, 640.
Moore, Thomas (1779–1852), 438.
Morison, Rev. John, D.D. (1749–1798), 185, 456.
Morrell (Rev. T. B.) and How's (Bishop W. Walsham) " Psalms and Hymns," Appendix (1867), 701.
Morris, George Pope (1802–1864), 569.
Mote, Rev. Edward (1797–1874), 465.
Moultrie, Rev. Gerard (1829–1885), 267, 705.
Mühlenburg, Rev. William Augustus, D.D. (1796–1877), 188, 314.
Mure, Sir William (1594–1657), 532.
Murray, Rev. Robert, D.D. (1832–1910), 400.

NEALE, Rev. John Mason, D.D. (1818–1866), 22, 29, 169, 210, 216, 234, 235, 241, 302, 346, 417, 428, 436, 483, 584, 591, 630, 636, 637, 638, 644.
Nelson, Horatio, Earl (1823–1913), 7, 420.
Neumark, Georg (1621–1681), 515.
Newman, Cardinal John Henry, D.D. (1801–1890), 440, 508.
Newton, Rev. John (1725–1807), 54, 73, 77, 301, 432, 468, 556, 570, 579, 595, 645.
Nicolai, Rev. Philip, D.D. (1556–1608), 262.
Noel, Miss Caroline Maria (1817–1877), 140.
North, Rev. Frank Mason, D.D. (1850–), 376.

"O. B. C.," 7.
Oakeley, Rev. Frederick, D.D. (1802–1880), 176.
Olivers, Rev. Thomas (1725–1799), 94.
Osler, Edward, M.D. (1798–1863), 92.
Oswald, Heinrich Siegmund (1751–1834), 606.
Owen, Mrs. Frances Mary (Synge) (1843–1883), 322.

Index of Authors

PALGRAVE, Francis Turner (1824–1897), 19, 209, 352.
Palmer, Rev. Ray, D.D. (1808–1887), 109, 163, 281, 327, 332, 454, 474, 543.
"Paris Breviary" (1736), 165.
"Parish Hymn Book" (1863), 483.
Perronet, Rev. Edward (1726–1792), 157.
Phelps, Rev. Sylvanus Dryden, D.D. (1816–1895), 375.
Phillimore, Rev. Greville (1821–1884), 1, 9, 668.
Pierpont, Folliott Sandford (1835–), 125.
Plumptre, Rev. Edward Hayes, D.D. (1821–1891), 198, 583, 597.
"Plymouth Collection" (Rev. H. W. Beecher's, 1855), 76.
Pollock, Rev. Thomas Benson (1836–1896), 227, 229, 274, 305, 449, 460.
Pope, Alexander (1688–1744), 307.
Pott, Rev. Francis (1832–1909), 98, 192, 246.
Potter, Rev. Thomas Joseph (1827–1873), 701.
Prentiss, Mrs. Elizabeth (Payson) (1818–1878), 602.
Prid, William (1585), 633.
Procter, Miss Adelaide Anne (1825–1864), 31, 524.
Prynne, Rev. George Rundle (1818–1902), 463.
"Psalms and Hymns" (S. P. C. K.) (1869), 701.
Purchas, Rev. John (1823–1872), 728.
Pusey, Philip (1799–1855), 306.

RAFFLES, Rev. Thomas, D.D. (1788–1863), 731.
Rankin, Rev. Jeremiah Eames, D.D. (1828–1904), 683.
Rawson, George (1807–1889), 279, 336.
Raymond, Rossiter Worthington (1840–), 679.
Reed, Rev. Andrew, D.D. (1787–1862), 52.
Rinkart, Rev. Martin (1586–1649), 656.
Rippon, Rev. John, D.D. (1751–1836), 157.
Rippon's (Rev. John) "Selection of Hymns" (1787), 505.
Roberts, Rev. Daniel C., D.D. (1841–1907), 659.
Robinson, George, 311.
Robinson, Rev. Robert (1735–1790), 141, 589.
Romanis, Rev. William (1824–1899), 12.
Rossetti, Christina Georgina (1830–1894), 478.
Rous, Francis (1579–1659), 532.
Russell, Rev. Arthur Tozer (1806–1874), 215.
Ryland, Rev. John, D.D. (1753–1825), 558.

"SABBATH Hymn Book" (Andover, 1858), 187, 717.
Scheffler, Johann, M.D. (1624–1677), 552.
Schenk, Rev. Heinrich Theobald (1656–1727), 427.
Schmolck, Rev. Benjamin (1672–1737), 37, 56, 506.
Scott, Rev. Thomas (1705–1775), 237.
Scott, Sir Walter, Bart. (1771–1832), 271.
Scottish Psalter (1650), 532.
Scriven, Joseph (1820–1886), 710.
Seagrave, Rev. Robert (1693–?), 590.
Sears, Rev. Edmund Hamilton, D.D. (1810–1876), 177, 178.
Shepherd, Mrs. Anne (Houlditch) (1809–1857), 702.
Shepherd, Rev. Thomas (1665–1739), 357.
Shirley, Hon. and Rev. Walter (1725–1786), 226.
Shurtleff, Rev. Ernest W. (1862–), 365.
Simpson, Mrs. Jane Cross (Bell) (1811–1886), 682.
Skelton, Sir John, LL.D. (1831–1897), 614.
Small, Rev. James Grindly (1817–1888), 561.
Smith, Mrs. Caroline Louisa (Sprague), 76.
Smith, Rev. Samuel Francis, D.D. (1808–1895), 398, 665, 672, 714.
Smyttan, Rev. George Hunt (1822–1870), 192.
"Songs of the Church" (Rev. C. S. Robinson's, 1862), 76.
Spitta, Rev. Carl Johann Philipp, D.D. (1801–1859), 539, 676.
Stammers, Joseph (1801–1885), 492.
Stanley, Dean Arthur Penrhyn, D.D. (1815–1881), 251.
Steele, Miss Anne (1716–1778), 148, 293, 319, 501.
Stennett, Rev. Joseph (1663–1713), 42.
Stennett, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (c. 1727–1795), 68, 566.
Sternhold, Thomas (–1549), 118.
Stocker, John, 282.
Stone, Rev. Samuel John (1839–1900), 304, 459, 684.
Stowe, Mrs. Harriet Elizabeth (Beecher) (1812–1896), 734.
Stowell, Rev. Hugh (1799–1865), 571.

TAPPAN, William Bingham (1794–1849), 224.
Tarrant, Rev. William George (1853–), 364.
Tate, Nahum (1652–1715), 184.
Tate (Nahum) and Brady's (Rev. Nicholas, D.D. (1659–1726) "New Version of the Psalms" (1696), and Supplements, 53, 86, 103, 116, 174, 244, 308, 587.
Taylor, Rev. Thomas Rawson (1807–1835), 639.
Tennyson, Alfred, Lord ((1809–1892), 620, 647.
Tersteegen, Gerhard (1697–1769), 114, 549, 596, 717.
Theodulph of Orleans (–c. 821), 216.
Thomas of Celano (13th century), 268, 271.
Thomas, Rev. David, D.D. (1813–1894), 455.
Thomson, Mrs. Mary Ann (1834–), 395.
Thompson, Rev. Alexander Ramsay, D.D. (1822–1895), 340.
Thring, Rev. Godfrey (1823–1903), 13, 43, 152, 191, 213, 264, 386, 631.
Todi, Jacopone da (–1306), 230.
Toke, Mrs. Emma Leslie (1812–1878), 252.
Toplady, Rev. Augustus Montague (1740–1778), 151, 464, 501.
"Translations and Paraphrases," Scottish (1781), 185, 253, 456, 533.
Torrey, Bradford (1843–1912), 531.
Tuttiett, Rev. Lawrence (1825–1897), 270, 285.
Twells, Rev. Henry (1823–1900), 21.

VAN ALSTYNE, Mrs. Frances Jane (1823–1915), 720, 724, 730.
Van Dyke, Rev. Henry, D.D. (1852–), 115.
Vokes, Mrs., 392.

WALKER, Mrs. Mary Jane (–1878), 721.
Wallace, Rev. John Aikman (1802–1870), 575.
Wardlaw, Rev. Ralph, D.D. (1779–1853), 553.
Ware, Rev. Henry, Jr. (1794–1843), 91.
Waring, Miss Anna Lætitia (1823–1910), 503, 526.
Warner, Anna Bartlett (1821–1915), 585.
Watts, Rev. Isaac, D.D. (1674–1748), 3, 41, 44, 47, 62, 66, 95, 96, 101, 102, 104, 105, 106, 110, 117, 121, 126, 129, 130, 131, 149, 180, 197, 221, 225, 278, 286, 294, 312, 321, 328, 342, 344, 395, 430, 439, 445, 451, 481, 491, 514, 527, 557, 588, 600, 611, 612, 643, 678.

Webb, Rev. Benjamin (1820–1885), 207.
Weisse, Rev. Michael (c. 1480–1534), 243.
Weissel, Rev. Georg (1590–1635), 476.
Wesley, Rev. Charles (1707–1788), 11, 28, 143, 147, 155, 171, 174, 244, 245, 250, 265, 269, 348, 377, 418, 423, 450, 473, 496, 555, 560, 593, 609, 652.
Wesley, Rev. John (1703–1791), 104, 114, 343, 528, 537, 552, 596, 598.
White, Henry Kirke (1785–1806), 479.
Whitefield, Rev. George (1714–1770), 154.
Whiting, William (1825–1878), 681.
Whitmore, Lady Lucy Elizabeth Georgiana (1792–1840), 48.
Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807–1892), 195, 502, 540.
Wigner, John Murch (1844–), 723.
Wiley, Hiram O. (1831–1873), 733.
Williams, Miss Helen Maria (1762–1827), 136.
Williams, Rev. Isaac (1802–1865), 372, 458.
Williams, Rev. Peter (1722–1796), 534.
Williams, Rev. William (1717–1791), 406, 534.
Winkworth, Miss Catherine (1829–1878), 15, 37, 56, 186, 243, 247, 262, 362, 476, 515, 580, 622, 656.
Wolcott, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (1813–1886), 396.
Wolfe, Rev. Aaron Robarts (1821–1902), 331, 390.
Woodd, Rev. Basil (1760–1831), 189.
Woodford, Bishop James Russell, D.D. (1820–1885), 70, 164.
Wordsworth, Bishop Christopher, D.D. (1807–1885), 20, 46, 85, 175, 238, 249, 277, 313, 383, 429.
Wreford, Rev. John Reynell, D.D. (1800–1881) 472.

Xavier, Francis (1506–1552), 559.

Zinzendorf, Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von (1700–1760), 490, 598.

Index of Composers

ARRANGERS, AND SOURCES OF THE TUNES

ABBEY, Alonzo Judson, (1825–1887), 79.
Ahle, Johann Rudolph (1625–1673), 372 (652).
Albert, Heinrich (1604–1651), 16 (432).
Aldrich, Rev. Henry (1647–1710), 736.
Allen, Alfred Reginald (1876–), 210, 283, 396, 691, 740, 749, 750, 752.
Allen, George Nelson (1812–1877), 357.
André's "Chants de l'Archiconfrérie" (1844), 715.
Anketell, Rev. John (1835–1905), 214.
Anon., 173 (505), 461, 689, 758.
Arne, Thomas Augustine (1710–1778), 47 (211).
Arnold, William, 586.
"As hymnodus sacer" (1625), 362.
Atkinson, Frederick Cook (1841–1897), 273 (334).
Attwood, Thomas (1765–1838), 741.
Avison, Charles (c. 1710–1770), 188.

BACH, Johann Sebastian (1685–1750), 220.
Baillot, Pierre Marie François de Sales (1771–1842), 534.
Baker, Frederick George (1840–1872), 28 (53, 170).
Baker, Henry (1835–1910), 285 (327, 360, 513, 664).
Baker, Rev. Sir Henry Williams, Bart. (1821–1877), 436.
Bambridge, William Samuel (1842–), 249 (303).
Barnard, Mrs. Charlotte Alington (1830–1869), 314, (549).
Barnby, Sir Joseph (1838–1896), 15, 16, 33, 48 (608), 138 (425), 146 (352), 151, 215, 306, 315 (456), 343 (578), 375, 404, 426, 460 (536), 471 (526), 477, 500, 504, 507, 620, 634, 675, 689, 705, 742, 743, 753.
Barthélémon, François Hippolite (1741–1808), 4.
Battishill, Jonathan (1738–1801), 744.
Beethoven, Ludwig van (1770–1827), 23 (145, 206), 70, 77, 115, 280, 742.
Blackith, H. de la Haye, 568.
Blanchard, George Frederick (1868–), 756.
Blow, John, Mus. Doc. (1648–1708), 743.
Blumenthal, Jacques (1829–), 447.
Booth, Josiah (1852–), 371 (575, 592).
Bortniansky, Dimitri (1752–1825), 465 (596).
Boyce, William, Mus. Doc. (1710–1779), 735.
Bradbury, William Batchelder (1816–1868), 224, 477, 510, 593, 625, 682, 693, 694, 698, 709, 718.
Braun, Johann Georg (17th century), 160 (281).
"Bristol Tune Book" (1876), 485.
Brown, Arthur Henry (1830–), 29, 50 (651).
Bullinger, Rev. Ethelbert W., D.D. (1837–), 436.
Bunnett, Edward, Mus. Doc. (1834–), 295.
Burnap, Uzziah Christopher (1834–1900), 37, 143, 182, 190, 365, 385, 502, 507, 713.

CALDBECK, George Thomas (1852–), 550.
Calkin, John Baptiste (1827–1905), 57, 241 (411, 491) 291 (299, 604), 332 (547), 484.
Callcott, William Hutchins (1807–1882), 576.
"Cantica Laudis," Boston (1850), 34 (331, 382).
Carr, Benjamin (1769–1831), 85 (219, 447).
Carter, Rev. Edmund Sardinson (1845–), 43 (668).
Cheeswright, Frederic Henry, 184.
Chetham's (Rev. John) "Psalmody" (1718), 481.
Chope, Rev. Richard Robert (1830–), 297.
"Church Praise" (1883), 689.
Clark, Jeremiah (1669–1707), 118 (142, 184), 453.
Cobb, Gerard Francis (1838–1904), 87, 340.
Coe, Rev. William Wallace, D.D. (1862–), 81.
Conkey, Ithamar (1815–1867), 232.
Converse, Charles Crozat, LL.D. (1834–), 710.
Cooke, Robert (1768–1814), 738.
Cooper, Joseph Thomas (1819–1879), 531.
Cottman, Arthur (1842–1879), 47 (248, 350), 51 (337, 468, 586).
Cramer, Francis (1772–1848), 622.
Croft, William, Mus. Doc. (1678–1727), 99, 117 (310, 671), 754.
Crofton, Lord Edward Henry Churchill (1834–), 676.
Crosbie, Rev. Howard A. (1844–), 140.
Crossley, Thomas Hastings Henry (1846–), 199 (423).
Crotch, William, Mus. Doc. (1775–1847), 735.
Crüger's (Johann) "Praxis Pietatis Melica" (1648), 656.
Cummings, William Hayman (1831–1915), 174.
Cutler, Henry Stephen, Mus. Doc. (1824–1902), 363.

DAMON, William (1591–), 96.
Darmstädter Gesangbuch (1698), 427.
Darwall, Rev. John (1731–1789), 62.
Davis, Miss Marchel (c. 1815–), 389, 721.
Deane, J. H. (1824–1881), 257.
Doane, William Howard, Mus. Doc. (1832–1915), 708, 720, 724, 730.
Downes, Lewis Thomas (1827–1907), 73.
Drese, Adam (1620–1701), 12.
Drewett, Edwin (1850–), 255 (386).
Dyer, Samuel, 103 (663, 672).
Dykes, Rev. John Bacchus, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876), 29, 36 (136, 293, 569), 55, 59, 60, 63 (387, 437, 521), 74, 76 (457, 649), 82, 123 (429), 164, 190, 213, 217, 229, 230, 239, 261, 268, 270 (681), 271, 272, 276, 278 (326, 418, 499, 545), 313 (383, 572), 336, 357 (466, 540), 402, 433, 469, 473, 483, 503, 508, 512, 602, 606, 623, 641, 661, 673 (722).

Index of Composers

"Easy Hymn Tunes" (1851), 72.
"Easy Music for Church Choirs" (1853), 348.
Edwards, Peter C., Jr., 636.
Ebeling, Johann Georg (1620–1676), 39 (175).
Elerwein, Traugott Maximilian (1775–1831), 214.
Elliott, James William (1833–1915), 111.
Elvey, Sir George Job, Mus. Doc. (1816–1893), 162, 323 (655), 751.
Elvey, Stephen, Mus. Doc. (1805–1860), 745.
'English Hymnal, The" (1906), 685.
"Essay on the Church Plain Chant" (1782), 535.
Ewing, Lt. Col. Alexander (1830–1895), 637.

Felton, Rev. William (c. 1715–1769), 753.
Filby, William Charles (1836–), 492.
Filitz, Friedrich (1804–1876), 279.
Fink, Gottfried Wilhelm (1783–1846), 178.
Fischer, William Gustavus (1835–1912), 706, 729.
Flemming, Friedrich Ferdinand (1778–1813), 551.
"Foundery Collection" (1742), 590.
Foster, James (1807–1885), 754.
Freylinghausen, Rev. Johann Anastasius (1670–1739), 108.

Gardiner, William(1770–1853), 40 (202, 376, 650), 144 (558, 588), 149.
Garrett, George Mursell, Mus. Doc. (1834–1897), 748.
Gaul, Alfred Robert (1837–), 236.
Gauntlett, Henry John, Mus. Doc. (1805–1876), 212 (347, 528, 581), 242, 245 (479), 358 (591), 475, (511, 638), 690.
Gawler, William (1750–1809), 139.
Genevan Psalter, p. xxiv, 100, 130, 516.
Geer, Rev. George Jarvis, D.D., 209 (431).
Giardini, Felice de (1716–1796), 61.
Gibbons, Orlando (1583–1625), 746.
Gilbert, Walter Bond, Mus. Doc. (1829–1910), 49.
Gilchrist, William Wallace, Mus. Doc. (1846–1916), 89 (397), 616.
Gill, John, 88.
Gladstone, William Henry (1840–1891), 207.
Gläser, Carl Gotthilf (1784–1829), 97 (321).
Goss, Sir John, Mus. Doc. (1800–1880), 134 (264). 143, 369.
Gottschalk, Louis Moreau (1829–1869), 282 (522).
Gould, John Edgar (1822–1875), 486, 598, 626.
Gounod, Charles François (1818–1893), 11, 13, 169.
Gower, John Henry, Mus. Doc. (1855.–), 20, 65, 69 172, 223 (643), 275, 322 (564), 444, 440, 490.
Greatorex, Henry Wellington (1811–1858), 68 (600), 126 (441).

Handel, George Frederic (1685–1759), 180, 480, 555.
Harrison, Rev. Ralph (1748–1810), 47 (211), 110.
Hart, 755.
Hartsough, Rev. Lewis (1828–), 726.
Hassler, Hans Leo (1564–1612), 220.
Hastings, Thomas, Mus. Doc. (1784–1872), 231, 240, 247 (555), 298 (566), 464, 571, 574, 609, 707.
Hatton, John (–1793), 102 (392, 611).
Havergal, Miss Frances Ridley (1836–1879), 697.
Havergal, Rev. William Henry (1793–1870), 30 (337, 603), 158, 161.
Haydn, Franz Josef, Mus. Doc. (1732–1809), 10, 93, 239, 301.
Haydn, Johann Michael (1737–1806), 155, 354 (653).
Hayes, William (1707–1777), 746.
Hayne, Rev. Leighton George, Mus. Doc. (1836–1883), 252, (679), 416.
Hemy, Henri Frederick (1818–1888), 64 (422, 537), 290 (316, 557), 642.
Herold, Louis Joseph Ferdinand (1791–1833), 582.
Hervey, Rev. Frederick Alfred John (1846–1910), 274, 613, 688.
Hews, George (1806–1873), 21 (287, 677).
Hiles, Henry, Mus. Doc. (1826–1904), 31, 145.
Hindle, John (1760–1796), 744.
Hodges, Rev. John Sebastian Bach, S. T. D. (1830–1915), 339.
Holbrook, Joseph Perry, Mus. Doc. (1822–1888), 220, 359, 471, 473, 506.
Holden, Oliver (1765–1844), 157.
Holmes, Henry James Ernest (1852–), 520.
Hopkins, Edward John, Mus. Doc. (1818–1901), 1, 74, 85, 152, 176 (406), 190, 417, 614 (712), 737, 744.
Horsley, William (1774–1858), 222.
Hullah, John, LL.D. (1812–1884), 525 (539).
Humphrey, Pelham (c. 1648–1674), 747.
"Hundert Geistliche Arien," Dresden (1694), 243.
Husband, Rev. Edward (1843–1908), 434.

Ilsley, Frank Grenville (1831–1887), 435.
Irons, Herbert Stephen (1834–1905), 3 (632), 14.

Jackson, Robert (1842–1914), 44 (562), 124 (573), 288.
Jackson, William, (1730–1803), 747.
Jacobs, B., "National Psalmody" (1819–), 354 (653).
Jeffery, J. Albert, Mus. Doc., (1851–), 83.
Jeater, William (1858–), 478.
Jewish Melody, 94.
Jones, Darius Eliot (1815–1881), 380.
Jones, James Edmund (1866–), 577.
Jones, John (1728–1796), 737.
Jones, Rev. William (1726–1800), 148 (263, 312).
Joseph, Georg (17th century), 21.
Jude, William Herbert (1851–), 379.

"Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna (c. 1774), 17 (381).
Kingsley, George (1811–1884), 22 (165), 121, 214, 368, 554, 582.
Kingham, Miss Millicent Douglas (1866–), 414.
Klug's (Joseph) "Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg (1535), 266.
Knapp, William (1698–1768), 344 (476, 658).
Knecht, Justin Heinrich (1752–1817), 434.
Kocher, Conrad (1786–1872), 189.

La Feillee's "Plain Chant" (1808), 630.
Lahee, Henry (1826–), 147 (308).
Lane, Spencer (1843–1903), 482.
Langdon, Richard (1729–1803), 746.
Langran, James (1835–1909), 459.
Lawes, Henry (1596–1662), 745.
Le Jeune, George Fitz-Curwood (1842–1904), 560, 637.

Index of Composers

Leavitt's Rev. Joshua, "Christian Lyre," (1831–1832), 356, 711.
Lomas, George (1834–1884), 462.
Lowe, Albert (–1886), 141, 379.
Lowry, Rev. Robert, D.D. (1826–1899), 716.
"Lüneburgisches Gesangbuch" (1686) 37 (329).
Luther, Rev. Martin, D.D. (1483–1546), 122.
Lwoff, Alexis (1799–1870), 307, 660.
"Lyra Davidica" (1708), 244.

"M. B. F.," in James Warrington's "Hymns and Tunes for the Children of the Church" (1886), 338.
"M. H." in "Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch" (1677), 192.
McCollin, Edward Garrett (1858–), 674.
McCartney, Robert Hyslop, (1844–1895), 546.
Macfarren, Sir George Alexander, Mus. Doc. (1813–1887), 267, 755.
Maclagan, Archbishop William Dalrymple (1826–1910), 8.
Maker, Frederick C. (1844–), 186, 195, 336, 455, 470, 524, 723, 733.
Malan, Rev. Henri Abraham César (1787–1864), 50 (553), 421.
Mann, Arthur Henry, Mus. Doc. (1850–), 289, 388, 646.
Marsh, Simeon Butler (1798–1875), 473.
Martin, George William (1828–1881), 618.
Martin, Sir George Clement (1844–1916), 644.
Martin, Rev. George Edward, D.D. (1851–), 703.
Mason, Lowell, Mus. Doc. (1792–1872), 38, 46, 54, 60 (253, 612), 66 (116), 71 (498, 640), 97(321), 120, 132 (378, 495), 159, 166, 180, 225 (445, 451), 269, 294, 296 (319), 325 (514), 345, 370, 393, 401, 409, 439 (539), 442, 474, 501, 519, 534, 585, 601, 662, 666, 714.
Matthews, Henry E. (1820–), 702.
Matthews, Rev. Timothy Richard (1826–1910), 56, 58 (196), 193.
"Meiningisches Gesangbuch" (1693), 289.
Mendelssohn Bartholdy, Felix (1809–1847), 174, 335, 576, 589.
Merrill, Rev. William Pierson, D.D. (1867–), 377, 428.
Messiter, Arthur Henry, Mus. Doc. (1831–1916), 583.
Miller, Edward, Mus. Doc. (1735–1807), 324.
Monk, William Henry, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889), 24, 72 (597), 168, 228, 250, 260, 284, 305, 351, 424, 458, 487, 741.
Morley, Henry L., 233.
Morley, Thomas (1845–1891), 584.
Morley, William (–1731), 754.
Mornington, Garrett Wellesley, Earl of (1735–1781), 154, 746.
Mozart, Johann Wolfgang Amadeus (1756–1791), 42, 159, 489 (647).
Müller, J. D., "Choral Buch" (1754), 158.
"Musikalisches Handbuch," Hamburg (1690), 5 (200, 390.)

Nageli, Hans Georg (1768–1836), 71 (498, 640).
Neander, Rev. Joachim (1640–1680), 56.
Neefe, Christian Gottlob (1748–1798), 407.
Nettleton, Rev. Asahel, D.D. (1783–1844), 589.
Neumark, Georg (1621–1681), 515.
"New Version" (Tate and Brady's) of the Psalms, Supplement to, 99, 117 (310, 671).
Nicolai, Rev. Philip (1556–1608), 262.
Norris, Thomas (–1790), 745.

Oakeley, Sir Herbert Stanley, Mus. Doc., LL.D., D.C.L. (1830–1903), 18, 45.
Oliver, Henry Kemble (1800–1885), 197 (286).
"Oratory Hymns" (1868), 731.

Palestrina, Giovanni Pierluigi da (c. 1524–1594), 246.
Palmer, W. St. Clair (1865–), 717.
"Parish Choir" (1850), 7 (165).
Parke, Rev. R. N., 738.
Parker, Horatio William, Mus. Doc. (1863–), 34.
Patton, Arthur St. George (1853–c. 1890), 125.
Peace, Albert Lister, Mus. Doc. (1844–1912), 167, 204 (530), 509, 541.
Pleyel, Ignaz Joseph (1757–1831), 41 (163), 136, 410 (419).
"Psalmodia Sacra" (Gotha, 1715), 112 (171).
Purcell, Thomas (–1682), 741, 753.

Read, Daniel (1757–1836), 44.
Redhead, A., 696.
Redhead, Richard (1820–1901), 218 (464), 231, 373, 621.
Redner, Lewis Henry (1831–1908), 181.
Reinagle, Alexander Robert (1799–1877), 9 (137, 320, 556).
Richardson, John (1816–1879), 330.
Rimbault, Edward Francis, LL.D. (1816–1876), 245, 629, 745.
Roberts, John Varley, Mus. Doc. (1841–), 75.
Roe, John Edward (1838–1871), 728.
Root, George Frederick, Mus. Doc. (1820–1895), 734.
Roper, Charles F., (1843–), 237.
Russell, William (1777–1813), 735, 741.

"St. Alban's Tune Book," 114 (201), 227, 384 (497).
"Schleischen Volkslieder" (Leipzig, 1842), 156.
Schneider, Freidrich Johann Christian (1786–1853), 38.
Schnyder, Xaver (1786–1868), 570.
Scholefield, Rev. Clement Coterrill (1839–1904), 26.
Schubert, Franz (1797–1828), 89 (397).
Schulthes, William (1816–1879), 52 (133, 472).
Schulz, Johann Abraham Peter (1747–1800), 657.
Schumann, Robert Alexander (1810–1856), 109 (187, 361).
Scott-Gatty, Sir Alfred S., (1847–), 283.
Scottish Psalter, p. xxiv, 86 (328, 518, 667, 678, 680).
Sheppard, James Hallett (1835–1879), 67.
Sherwin, William Fisk (1826–1888), 35, 292.
Shore, William (1791–1877), 494 (552).
Shrubsole, William (1760–1806), 157.
Sidebotham, Joseph W. (1830–), 183.
Simpson, Robert (c. 1792–1832), 532.
Smart, Henry (1813–1879), 20, 78 (517), 90 (302), 95 (185), 234 (258, 366, 400), 355 (648), 594, 641.
Smith, Rev. Henry Percy (1825–1898), 127.
Smith, Isaac (–c. 1800), 105 (446).

Smith, John Stafford (1750–1806), 757.
Smith, Samuel (1821–), 247 (555), 704.
Southgate, Thomas Bishop (1814–1868), 119 (253, 318).
Spinney, Frank S. (1850–1888), 563.
Spohr, Louis (1784–1859), 567 (587).
Spratt, Ann Baird (1829–), 452.
Stainer, Sir John, Mus. Doc. (1840–1901), 2, 10, 194 (619, 627), 226, 259 (628), 277, 300, 559, 560, 699.
Staniforth, Thomas Worsley (1845–1909), 632.
Stanley, Samuel (1767–1822), 3, 300.
Stebbins, George Coles (1846–), 27.
Steggall, Charles, Mus. Doc. (1826–1905), 214.
Stevenson, Sir John Andrew (1762–1833), 454.
Storer, Henry John (1860–), 631.
Störl, Johann Georg Christian (1711), 427.
Strattner, Georg Christoph (1650–1705), 108.
Stubbs, George Edward, Mus. Doc. (1857–), 152.
Sullivan, Sir Arthur Seymour, Mus. Doc. (1842–1900), 98, 235, 238, 251, 254, 367, 374, 394, 412, 443, 488 (599), 523 (561), 601, 618, 635, 636, 639, 654, 700, 701.
Summers, Joseph, Mus. Doc. (1843–), 128.
Sweetser, Joseph Emerson (1825–1873), 580 (617).
Swift, James Frederick (1847–), 463.

TALLIS, Thomas (1520–1585), 18, 746.
Taylor, 748.
Taylor, Virgil Corydon (1817–1891), 129 (669, 719).
Teschner, Melchior (16th and 17th centuries), 216.
Thalberg, Sigismund (1812–1871), 332.
"Thesaurus Musicus" (1740; 1745), 665.
Thom, Rev. Robert Riach (1831–1916), 175.
Thorne, Edward Henry (1834–), 742.
Tilleard, James (1827–1876), 166.
Tomer, William Gould (1833–1896), 683.
Torrance, Rev. George William (1836–1907), 415.
Tours, Berthold (1838–1897), 46, 692, 695.
Trembath, Henry Gough (1844–1908), 191.
Troyte, Arthur Henry Dyke (1811–1857), 504.
Tuckerman, Samuel Parkman, Mus. Doc. (1819–1890), 106.
Turle, James (1802–1882), 440, 747, 753.
Tye, Christopher, Mus. Doc. (c. 1497–1572), 96.
Tyler, James Sherman (1842–), 687.

URHAN, Chrétien (1790–1845), 629.

VENUA, Frederick Marc Antoine (1788–1872), 104 (391).
Vincent, Charles John, Mus. Doc. (1852–), 548, 550.
Viner, William Letton (1790–1867), 534.
Vulpius, Melchior (1560–1616), 346 (511).

WADE's, J. F. "Cantus Diversi" (1751), 265.
Wainwright, John (c. 1723–1768), 179.
Walch, James (1837–1901), 256, 395, 538, 543, (605).
Walker, Rev. Edward Charles (1848–1872), 205 (349, 643).
Wallace, William Vincent (1814–1865), 113 (542).
Walton, James George (1821–1905), 64 (422, 537).
Ward, Samuel Augustus (1847–1903), 633.
Warren, George William, Mus. Doc. (1828–1902), 659, 686.
Watson, Lawrence White (1860–), 405.
Wild, A. A., 198.
Webb, George James (1803–1887), 353 (398, 684).
Webbe, Samuel (1740–1816), 6 (208), 438, 645.
Weber, Carl Maria von (1786–1826), 32 (450), 153, 506.
Weber, Frederic (1819–1909), 420.
Wells, Marcus Morris (1815–), 732.
Werner's (Johann Gottlob) Choralbuch (1815), 67.
"Wesleyan Sacred Harp" (1855), 725.
Wesley, Samuel Sebastian, Mus. Doc. (1810–1876), 25 (304), 38, 150.
Wilkes, John Bernard (1785–1869), 107, 615.
Wilkinson, Walter Olivant (1852–), 413.
Willcox, John Henry, Mus. Doc. (1827–1875), 92.
Williams, Aaron (1731–1776), 131 (496).
Williams's (Thomas) "Psalmodia Evangelica" (1789), 309.
Willis, Richard Storrs (1819–1900), 177.
Willis, T. A., 135.
Wilson, Hugh (1764–1824), 221 (467).
"Wirtembergische gesang Buch" (1784), 364.
Wood, Charles (1866–), 403.
Woodbury, Isaac Baker (1819–1858), 203 (316), 226 (493), 635.
Woodman, Jonathan Call (1813–1894), 579.
Woodman, Raymond Huntington (1861–), 91 (311, 670), 448.
Woodward, William W. (1822–1882), 84.

ZEUNER, Heinrich Christopher (1795–1857), 101 (408), 308 (430), 544.
Zundel, John (1815–1882), 560, 727.

Index of Subjects and Occasions

NOTE.—The cross-references to titles printed in SMALL CAPITALS refer to the groups of hymns in the body of the book, as they are exhibited in the general Table of Contents. The cross-references to titles in *Italics* refer to the heads in this Index.

Abba, Father . . 596, 600

Abiding in Christ

In heavenly love abiding . 526
O Lamb of God, still keep . 538
I know no life divided . . . 539
O Holy Saviour, Friend . . 551
Blessed Saviour, Thee I love 564

Abraham . 94, 499, 611

Accepted time . 707, 713, 714, 715, 718

Access to God. See OPENING OF SERVICE and PRAYER

Adam, The Second . 440

Adoption 600

Advent. See *Christ*

Afflictions. See *Trials*

Afternoon . . . 13, 14, 33

All Saints. See COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Also, Ten Thousand times ten 261
The saints of God 619

Almsgiving. See *Offerings*

Andrew, St. 379

Angels

Our day of praise is done . . 34
Ye holy angels bright . . . 65
Around the throne of God . . 91
Angel voices ever singing . . 98
Songs of praise the angels . 108
Hark, what mean those . . 172
It came upon the midnight 177
Calm on the listening ear . 178
Hark, hark, my soul . . . 641

Anniversary . . . 678, 679

See *also* the references beneath Hymn 679

Anticipation. See *Heaven Anticipated*

Apostles, The Twelve

Behold, the Master passeth . 202
The Son of God goes forth to 363
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult 379
We pray Thee, Jesus . . . 668

Army Hymns . 663, 758

Ascension. See *Christ*

Ashamed of Jesus

Jesus, and shall it ever be . . 318
I'm not ashamed to own . . 321

Aspiration . . 580–615

Assurance

My hope is built 465
Stand up, my soul 491
In heavenly love abiding . 526
I know that my Redeemer . 555
Since Jesus is my Friend . 580

Atonement.—Necessary

O Saviour, where shall guilty 233
Not all the blood of beasts . 439
My sins, my sins 461
Rock of Ages 464

Completed

Hail, Thou once despised . . 151
Thou art the Way 211
O perfect life of love . . . 228
Hark! the voice of love . . 231
To Thee and to Thy Christ 236

Sufficient

Hail, Thou once despised . . 151
O Thou, the Eternal Son . . 222
Not all the blood of beasts . 439
My hope is built 465
I lay my sins on Jesus . . . 471
None other Lamb 478
Tell me the old, old story . . 708

Autumn and Harvest, 652–657

Babylon's Waters . 415

Backsliding See *Declension*

Banner. See *Cross.*

of Love 494

Baptism.—Infant 314–316

Adult. See CONFESSION OF FAITH

of Holy Ghost 341

Believers. See *Christians*

Bethel 533, 601

Bethlehem 181

Bible 289–298

Blood of Christ. See *Christ*

Bread

Daily 7

Of Life 292

Christ, the. See COMMUNION

Brevity of life

The radiant morn hath passed 13
O God, the Rock of Ages . . 89
Our God, our Help in ages past 117
Work, for the night is coming 370
A few more years shall roll . 618
Brief life is here our portion . 638
While with ceaseless course . 645
Days and moments 649

Bridegroom. See *Christ*

Brotherly Love. See *Love*

Brotherhoods and Men's Guilds 342–390

Burial 616–626

And see DEATH, THE LIFE EVERLASTING, and COMMUNION OF SAINTS

of child 622, 702

of pastor 623

Calmness . . . 195, 605

Calvary

Go to dark Gethsemane . . 218
There is a green hill . . . 223

Canaan 534, 643

Charity

Almsgiving . . . 382, 383

Love. See LOVE

Chastening. See *Trials*

Chief End of Man

Thou Maker of our mortal 390

Chief of Sinners . . 450

Children

Shepherd of tender youth 160
By cool Siloam's shady rill 316

Children — *Continued*
Saviour, teach me day by day 688
Once in royal David's city 690
I think when I read 694
When His salvation bringing 695
Saviour, like a Shepherd 698
There's a Friend for 699
Hushed was the evening 700
Children, Christ's Love for 315, 699
Children in heaven 702, 703
Children's Hymns 687–705
Child's Burial 622, 702
Childlikeness
Hushed was the evening 700
Jesus, merciful and mild 582
Quiet, Lord, my froward 595
Choosing Christ.
See CONFESSION OF FAITH
Christ. — Abiding with Believers
Sun of my soul 17
O Light of life, O Saviour 19
The day is gently sinking 20
The day, O Lord, is spent 22
Abide with me; fast falls 24
O Jesus, King most wonderful 144
Jesus, the very thought of Thee, 545
Adam, The Second 440
Advent First 169–171
Advent Second 256–271
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 271
Advocate. See *Intercession of*
All in all 544
Ascension of 248–252
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 252
Atonement of. See *Atonement*
Beauty of
Fairest Lord Jesus 156
Majestic sweetness sits 566
Betrayal of 229
Birth of. See *Nativity of*
Blood of. See PASSION
Also, There is a fountain 442
Peace, perfect peace 552
Bread. See COMMUNION
Bridegroom
Rejoice, all ye believers 258
Wake, awake, for night 262
Behold the Bridegroom 267
The sands of time 629

Christ — *Continued*
Burden Bearer 441, 471
Captain
The Son of God goes forth 363
Who is on the Lord's side 369
Onward, Christian soldiers 374
Oft in danger, oft in woe 479
Stand up, my soul; shake 491
Childhood of
All praise to Thee 187
Ye fair green hills 194
By cool Siloam's shady rill 316
Once in royal David's city 690
Compassion of. See *Love of*
Conqueror
O Jesus, King most wonderful 144
O Christ, our King, Creator 163
Who is this that comes from 167
Look, ye saints; the sight is 168
See the Conqueror mounts in 249
Dear Lord and Master mine 565
Corner-stone 302, 670
Coronation of
The head that once was 142
Crown His head 153
All hail the power of Jesus' 157
Crown Him with many crowns 162
Hark, ten thousand harps 166
Look, ye saints, the sight is 168
Creator
Hosanna to the living Lord 55
O Christ, our King, Creator 163
At the Name of Jesus 140
Crucifixion of. See *Passion of*
Desire of the Nations 185
Divinity of
Mighty God, while angels 141
Sing, O sing, this blessed 175
I'm not ashamed to own my 321
Jesus, my Lord, my God 536
Emmanuel
Draw nigh, draw nigh 169
Sing, O sing, this blessed 175
O mystery of love Divine 441
Epiphany of 189–191
Also, Light of the world, we 405
Saw you never 692
Exalted, Praise to Christ 140–168
Example of
My dear Redeemer and my 197
Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy 201
Lord, as to Thy dear cross 204
How shall I follow Him I 206

Christ — *Continued*
O who like Thee so calm 208
Go to dark Gethsemane 218
Fountain 469, 629
Friend
O Thou, the contrite sinners' 255
One there is above all others 432
O Holy Saviour, Friend 551
I've found a Friend 561
Since Jesus is my 580
What a Friend 710
Head of the Church 305
Hiding-place
Rock of Ages 464
Approach, my soul 468
I heard the voice of Jesus 469
Jesus, Lover of my soul 473
O Lamb of God, still 538
Safe in the arms of Jesus 724
Thou art my Hiding-place 731
Humanity of
O mean may seem 205
O love, how deep, how broad 207
Humiliation of
Thou didst leave Thy throne 193
How shall I follow Him I 206
O love, how deep, how broad 207
O sacred Head now wounded 220
Praise to the Holiest 440
O mystery of love Divine 441
Humility of
O who like Thee, so calm 208
Immanuel. See *Emmanuel*
Intercession of 253–255
Also, Alleluia, sing to Jesus 150
Hail, Thou once despised 151
Hail, the day that sees 250
Depth of mercy 450
I know that my Redeemer 555
Judge 265–271
King. See PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED
Also, O Jesus, King most 144
Shout the glad tidings 188
Jesus shall reign where'er 391
Knocking at the Door
O Jesus, Thou art standing 434
Behold! a Stranger's at 718
Knocking, knocking 734
Lamb of God
Come, let us join 149
Hail, Thou once despised 151
Awake and sing the song 154
At the Lamb's high feast 332
Not all the blood of beasts 439
My faith looks up to Thee 474
Just as I am 477

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Christ — *Continued*
I lay my sins on Jesus . . . 471
None other Lamb 478

Life on earth . 193–213

Life, The
Thou art the Way 211
O quickly come, dread Judge 270
I know no life divided . . . 539
Christ, of all my hopes the . 553
O Light whose beams illumine 597

Light
Christ, whose glory fills . . 11
O Light of life 19
From the eastern mountains 191
O Christ, our true and only 362
Light of the world 405
O Love that will not let . . 541
O Light whose beams illumine 597

Loneliness of
Throned upon the awful tree 219
O Thou, the Eternal Son of . 222
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's 224

Lord
Hosanna to the living Lord 55
At the Name of Jesus . . . 140
Mighty God, while angels . 141
The head that once was . . 142
All hail the power of Jesus' . 157
Jesus, Thy Name I love . . 158
Crown Him with many . . 162
Jesus, my Lord, my God . 536

Love of
To our Redeemer's glorious 148
O love, how deep, how . . 207
One there is above 432
Hark, my soul, it is 437
Immortal Love for ever full . 540
Jesus, Thy boundless . . . 537
Love Divine, all loves . . . 560
One there is who loves . . 715

Man of Sorrows
What grace, O Lord, and . 203
'Tis midnight, and on . . . 224
When our heads are bowed 621

Master . . . 155, 196, 565

Ministry of . . 193–213

Miracles of
The day is gently sinking . . 20
At even, when the sun . . 21
Thine arm, O Lord, in days . 198
O where is He that trod . . 199
Fierce was the wild billow . 210
Fierce raged the tempest . 213

Morning Star 557

Names and Offices of
Shepherd of tender youth . 160
The race that long in darkness 185

Christ — *Continued*
How sweet the Name of Jesus 556
And see *Jesus*

Nativity of . . 172–188
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 188

Passion and Crucifixion, 218–233
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 233

Passover, Our
Hail, Thou once despised . 151
Christ the Lord is risen . . 245
At the Lamb's high feast . . 323
Zion, to thy Saviour singing 340

Patience of
O Master, let me walk . . . 196
What grace, O Lord 203
O who like Thee so calm . . 208
O Jesus, Thou art standing . 434
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord 437
Depth of mercy 450

Pattern See *Example of*

Physician, The 21, 198, 199

Pilot 486, 620

Poverty of . . 193, 206

Prayers of
My dear Redeemer and my . 197
Go to dark Gethsemane . . 218
'Tis midnight, and on . . . 224
Jesus, in Thy dying woes . 227
One sole baptismal sign . . 311

Preciousness of. See LOVE, and COMMUNION WITH CHRIST
Also, Jesus, Thy Name I love 158
O could I speak the 159

Presence of
Alleluia! sing to Jesus . . . 150
O Master, let me walk . . 196
Jesus came, the heavens . . 264
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving . 327
O Jesus, I have promised . 388
Immortal Love, forever full 540
Jesus, these eyes have . . . 543
And see *Christ Abiding*, etc.

Priest. See *Intercession of*

Refuge. See *Hiding-place*

Rejected . . . 434, 718

Resurrection of 234–247
Also, This is the day the Lord 47
I know that my Redeemer . 555
We sing His love who once . 627

Rock 464, 465

Saviour
Hail, Thou once despised . . 151
O could I speak the matchless 159

Christ — *Continued*
O Saviour, precious Saviour 161
'Tis for conquering kings to 165
Lord of mercy and of might . 475
Lift up your heads, ye mighty 476

Second Coming of. See *Advent of*

Shepherd
Was there ever kindest . . . 435
The King of love 512
Hark, hark, my soul . . . 641
Saviour, like a Shepherd . . 698
I was a wandering sheep . . 727

Son of David . 47, 216, 695

Son of God
O who like Thee so calm . 208
The Son of God goes forth . 363
Jesus, meek and gentle . . 463

Son of Man. See *Humanity of*

Son of Mary . . 230, 621

Substitute
O Saviour, where shall . . . 233
O mystery of love 441

Sun of Righteousness 11

Sympathy of
Where high the heavenly . 253
When our heads are bowed 621
O Love Divine, that stooped 513

Teacher
Go to dark Gethsemane . . 218
O Thou whose feet have . . 686

Temptation of
Forty days and forty nights 192
My dear Redeemer and my 197
Saviour, when in dust . . . 447

Transfiguration of . . 214

Triumphal Entry 215-217
Also, When His salvation . 695

Truth. See *Way, Truth, Life*
Also, O God of truth, whose . 350
O Thou whose feet have . . 686

Unseen
Thou say'st, Take up thy . . 209
Jesus, these eyes have never 543
O Holy Saviour, Friend . . 551

Youth of . . . 194, 686

Walking on the Sea
The day is gently sinking . . 20
Fierce was the wild billow . 210
Fierce raged the tempest . 213
Eternal Father, strong to . 681

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Christ — *Continued*
Way, Truth, and Life
Thou art the Way 211
O Light, whose beams . . . 597
Weeping 447
Word of God 289
Words on the Cross . 227
Also, 219, 231
Christian Experience
Repentance . . 447–463
Faith in Christ 464–478
Conflict with Sin 479–496
Trust. 497–535
See *Confidence, Resignation, Submission*
Love and Communion with Christ 536–566
Prayer 567–579
Aspiration . . . 580–615
Consecration. See *Consecration*
Christians
Blessedness of
O happy band of pilgrims . 346
Happy the souls to Jesus . 416
Blessed are the sons of God 421
Example of 344
Fellowship of. See BROTHERHOOD and THE CHURCH
Triumph of
Rejoice, all ye believers . . 258
Soldiers who to Christ belong 372
Children of the heavenly . . 419
Come, let us join our friends 423
The saints of God 619
Brief life is here our portion 638
Christmas. See *Christ, Nativity of*
Church 299–416
Afflicted
Lord of our life 306
Alleluia, song of sweetness . 417
God is the Refuge 514
Your harps, ye trembling . . 529
Attachment to
O God of hosts 53
Lord of the worlds above . 62
How charming is the place . 68
I love Thy kingdom, Lord . 300
Children of the Church
Intercession for . . . 314, 322
Christ's Presence in the
Hosanna to the living . . . 55
How charming is the place . 68

Church — *Continued*
Jesus, with Thy Church . . 305
Arise, O King of grace . . 312
Continuity and Permanence of
City of God, how broad . . 299
O where are kings 310
Constitution of a
Arise, O King of grace . . 312
Corner-stone of. See *Corner-stone*
Dedication of . . 671, 672
General Assembly or Synod, 308
Growth of. See *Missions*
Guardian of the Scriptures, 289
Militant. See *Soldiers*
Officers of 378
Revival of. See *Revival*
314–340
Security of
A mighty Fortress is 122
Glorious things of thee are . 301
O where are Kings and . . 310
Children of the heavenly . . 419
God is the Refuge 514
Triumph of
Rise, crowned with light . . 307
Triumphant Zion 309
Hail to the brightness . . . 409
Happy the souls to Jesus . 416
Hark! the sound of holy . 429
Give me the wings of faith . 430
Unity
City of God, how broad . . 299
Through the night of doubt . 303
The Church's one Foundation 304
One sole baptismal sign . . 311
Father of all, from land . . 313
Blest be the tie 345
And is the time approaching 397
Work 343–416
City, The
The light of God is falling . 354
Where cross the crowded . . 376
Behold us, Lord 573
City of God 299, 301, 352
Close of Service 70–81
Colleges. See *Schools and Colleges*
Comforter. See *Holy Spirit*
Coming of Christ. See *Christ, Advent of*

Coming to Christ. See REPENTANCE, FAITH, and EVANGELISTIC
Common Life, The. See *Daily*
Communion
of Saints 417–431
with Christ . . 536–567
See *also* ASPIRATION
at the Lord's Table, 323–340
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 340
Confession
of Christ 317–322
of Sin 447–463
Confidence. See TRUST
Conflict with Sin 479–496
Conscience, Voice of 212
Consecration
Alas! and did my Saviour . 221
When I survey the 225
Thine for ever! 317
Now I resolve with all . . . 319
My God, accept my . . . 320
Lord, I am Thine 325
Jesus, I my cross 355
Saviour, Thy dying love . . 375
Take my life, and let . . . 387
O Jesus, I have promised . 388
Take me, O my Father . . 454
Constancy
How shall I follow Him . . 206
Ye servants of the Lord . . 378
O Jesus, I have promised . 388
Teach me, my God and . . 343
Awake, my soul, stretch . . 480
Fight the good fight . . . 489
A charge to keep I have . . 496
'Tis by the faith of joys . . 611
Contentment
Father, whate'er of earthly . 501
Father, I know that all my . 503
If thou but suffer God to . 515
Lord, it belongs not to my . 517
My God, I thank Thee . . 524
Sometimes a light surprises 525
In heavenly love abiding . 526
Conversion. See REPENTANCE and FAITH IN CHRIST
Corner-stone, Laying of a 670
And the references beneath
Courage
Soldiers of Christ, arise . . 377
Stand up, stand up 353
Courage, brother 367

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Courage — *Continued*
The Son of God goes forth 363
Let our choir new 428
Awake, my soul, stretch 480
Am I a soldier of the 481
Christian, dost thou see 483
Stand up, my soul; shake off 491
Breast the wave 492

Covenant, Entering into. See *Vows*

Creation. See *God,* and *Christ, Creator*

Creed, The 422

Cross

Banner of the
Soldiers of the cross 373
Onward, Christian soldiers 374
Fling out the banner 411
Brightly gleams our banner 701
Rejoice, ye pure in heart 583

Bearing of the
Lord, as to Thy dear cross 204
Thou say'st, Take up thy 209
Jesus, I my cross have 355
Must Jesus bear the cross 357
Take up thy cross, the 360
O what if we are Christ's 431

Christ on the. See CRUCIFIXION

Glorying in the
When I survey the wondrous 225
In the cross of Christ I glory 232
Nature with open volume 445

Salvation by the
And now the sun's 33
O Christ, our King 163
Sweet the moments 226
Not all the blood of beasts 439
Beneath the cross of Jesus 470
From the cross uplifted 732

Seven Words from the 227
Also, 219, 231

Crown of Life
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 353
Soldiers who to Christ belong 372
Must Jesus bear the cross 357
O what, if we are Christ's 431
Awake, my soul; stretch 480

Daily

Bread 7

Duties
Awake, my soul 4
New every morning 6
Teach me, my God 343
O Thou not made with hands 352
The light of God is falling 354

Daily — *Continued*

Labor
Now, when the dusky 2
Forth in Thy Name 348
O God, who workest hitherto 371
Behold us, Lord 573
Evensong is hushed in 728

Mercies
Every morning mercies new 1
New every morning 6
My God, how endless 129

Strength 521

Worship. See MORNING, EVENING, etc.
Also, The day Thou gavest 26
Saviour, when night 145
My God, is any hour 572
Behold us, Lord 573

Darkness, Spiritual
Come, let us to the Lord 456
Your harps, ye trembling 529
O for a closer walk 586
As pants the hart 587

Day of Grace
Lord, in this Thy mercy's 458
Yet there is room 713
To-day the Saviour 714
Behold, a stranger's 718
To-day Thy mercy 722

Death 616–626

Anticipated
The day is gently sinking 20
Abide with me 24
Tarry with me 76
Gently, Lord, O gently lead 493
A few more years 618
When the day of toil 624

of Children 622

of Christians
For all the saints 426
The saints of God 619
Sunset and evening star 620
Asleep in Jesus 625
We sing His love who once 627

Confidence in
Lord, it belongs not to my 517
Christ, of all my hopes 553
O for a faith 603
One sweetly solemn thought 626
The sands of time are sinking 629
I'm but a stranger here 639

Conquered
To Thee and to Thy Christ 236
Jesus lives! thy terrors now 242
No, no, it is not dying 616
It is not death to die 617
We sing His Love 627

Death — *Continued*
of a Minister 623
Sudden 27

Declension, Spiritual
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly 278
Depth of mercy 450
O for a closer walk 586

Decrees. See GOD

Dedication 671, 672
of a Church / **an Organ** / **a Hospital** / **a Parish House** — See the references beneath Hymn 670

Delay, Danger of
Yet there is room 713
To-day the Saviour calls 714
Behold! a Stranger's at the 718

Discipleship. See *Following Christ*

Door, Christ at the. See *Christ*

Doubt
O grant us light that we may 285
Lord, I believe 472
Commit thou all thy griefs 528
O Lord, how happy 610

Duty, Voice of 212, 367

Easter 234–247

Ebenezer 589

Election
How sweet and awful is the 328
Grace, 'tis a charming sound 446
O gift of gifts! O grace 466
I sought the Lord 712

Epiphany, The. See *Christ*

Eternity
Great God, how infinite 96
Our God, our Help in ages 117
O God, mine inmost soul 269
For ever with the Lord 635
O where shall rest be found 640

Evangelistic Services, 706–732
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 734

Evening 12–35
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 35

Everyday Life. See *Daily*

Example
of Christ 193–213
of Christians 344

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Faith of the Church 422
Faith
in Christ 464–478
Confession of 317–322
Gift of God 466
Hope and Charity compared with 70, 277
Justification by
Not all the blood of beasts 439
Rock of Ages 464
Just as I am 477
Prayer for 472, 603
Walking by 611
Family, The 676, 677
Also, For the beauty of 125
Family Worship. See MORNING, EVENING, CHILDREN'S HYMNS, etc.
Farewell Service 683
Also, 81, 261, 345, 571
Fast-Days
Forty days and forty nights 192
From hands that would the 662
Great King of nations 667
Fatherhood of God. See *God*
Fear cast out
In heavenly love abiding 526
Commit thou all thy griefs 528
O love that casts out 563
Feeding of the Multitude, 199
Fidelity. See *Constancy*
Following Christ
O Master, let me walk with 196
Behold, the Master passeth 202
How shall I follow Him 206
Thou say'st, Take up thy 209
Lord, lead the way the 359
The Son of God goes forth 363
Lead on, O King Eternal 365
Jesus calls us 379
Through good report and evil 599
Forgiveness
In God. See GRACE OF GOD and REPENTANCE
By us
What grace, O Lord, and 203
Lord, as to Thy dear cross 204
Funeral Hymns. See *Burial*
Future Punishment. See SECOND COMING
Galilee 194, 195
General Assembly or Synod 308
Gentleness 595
Gethsemane
Go to dark Gethsemane 218
'Tis midnight, and on 224
God
All-Seeing 28, 106
Almighty. See *Omnipotent*
Being of
And now the wants are told 75
God, the Lord, a King 90
My God, how wonderful 97
Compassion of
O bless the Lord, my soul 130
Praise, my soul, the King 134
The Lord is rich and merciful 139
Was there ever kindest 435
Creator
God, the Lord, a King 90
The spacious firmament 93
O worship the King 99
With glory clad 103
Come, sound His praise 105
Give to our God immortal 110
Decrees of
Great God, how infinite 96
Lord, my weak thought 109
The Lord is King, lift up 111
God is working 414
God moves in a mysterious 519
Our praises, Lord 577
Defender 99, 118, 516
Deliverer 116, 117
Dwelling-place
O God, the Rock of Ages 89
Lord, Thou hast been our 138
Eternal
O God, the Rock of Ages 89
Great God, how infinite 96
My God, how wonderful 97
Our God, our Help in ages 117
Faithfulness of
The God of Abraham praise 94
Let us with a gladsome mind 107
Through all the changing 116
How gentle God's commands 498
How firm a foundation 505
Father. See HIS FATHERHOOD and LOVE
Also, My God, how wonderful 97
Behold, what wondrous grace 600
Fortress 118, 122
Glory of. See HIS MAJESTY and GREATNESS
Grace of. See GRACE OF GOD
Also, Give to our God immortal 110
God — *Continued*
High in the heavens 121
O gift of gifts! O grace 466
Greatness of. See HIS MAJESTY and GREATNESS
Guardian 650
Guide
Gently, Lord, O gently lead 493
Father of love, our Guide 499
Lead, kindly Light 508
He leadeth me 510
Guide me, O thou Great 534
Lead us, heavenly Father 535
O Thou to whose all-searching 598
Lead us, O Father, in the 608
He leads us on 733
Holiness of. See HOLY TRINITY
Indwelling. See HOLY GHOST
Also, O Thou, in all Thy might, 113
Come, dearest Lord, descend 286
Infinite 96
Jehovah 94
Judge. See *Christ, Judge*
Justice of 121
Keeper of Israel 509
King. See HIS MAJESTY
Love of 115–139
Also, New every morning 6
My God, how wonderful 97
My God, how endless is 129
Was there ever kindest 435
Depth of mercy 450
Thou hidden Love of God 596
Majesty of. See HOLY TRINITY and HIS MAJESTY
Mercies of
Every morning mercies new 1
New every morning 6
Let us, with a gladsome 107
My God, how endless is 129
My soul, repeat His praise 130
When all Thy mercies 137
Mercy of. See *Love of, Compassion of*
Also, Depth of mercy 450
Sweet is Thy mercy 578
Nearness of
O Thou in all Thy might 113
I look to Thee 128
Omnipotent
With glory clad 103
Come, sound His praise 105
The Lord is King 111
Supreme in wisdom as in 518

God — *Continued*

Omnipresent

O Thou in all Thy might 113
Lord of all being 127

Omniscient

All praise to Him who 28
Lord, Thou hast searched 106
I look to Thee 128

Patience of 138

Pity of. See *Compassion of*

Presence of

Still with Thee, O my God 71
The Lord be with us 78
O Thou, in all Thy might 113
Lo, God is here 114
Lord of all being 117

Protector 25, 27, 516
And see *God, Refuge*

Purposes of. See *Decrees of*

Providence of. See His Fatherhood and Love, and Trust

Refuge

A mighty Fortress 122
God is my strong Salvation 511
God is the Refuge of His 514
Call Jehovah thy Salvation 516
Who trusts in God 523
There is a safe and secret 530

Rock of Ages 89, 518

Searcher of Hearts 10, 28, 106, 569, 598

Shepherd

The King of Love my 512
The Lord my pasture shall 520
In heavenly love abiding 526
The Lord my Shepherd is 527
The Lord's my Shepherd 532

Sovereign. See *Omnipotent*

Truth of 126, 350

Unchangeable

O God, the Rock of Ages 89
Our God, our Help in ages 117

Will of. See *Will of God*

Wise

The Lord is King! lift up 111
God is Love, His mercy 135
Supreme in wisdom as in 518

Wonderful 97

Good Friday. See Passion and Crucifixion

Good Works

So let our lips and lives 344

Gospel. See Evangelistic Services

Banner 411

Excellency of

The heavens declare Thy 294
God, in the gospel of His Son 296
The Spirit breathes upon 298
I love to tell the story 706

Feast 713

Rejection of 79

Spread of. See Missions

To be Preached 342

Triumph of 398

Grace 432–446

Converting

Lord, with glowing heart I'd 123
Come to our poor nature's 279
Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine 282
Come, Thou Fount of every 589

Fulness of

The Lord is rich and merciful 139
Was there ever kindest 435
Come, ye disconsolate 438

Justifying

O Christ, our King 163
O Saviour, where shall 233
Weary of earth and laden 459
Rock of Ages 464

Magnified

Lord, with glowing heart 123
Come, we that love the Lord 131
To our Redeemer's 148
Awake, and sing the song 154
O love how deep 207
Sweet the moments, rich 226
When this passing world 443
Grace! 'tis a charming sound 446
Awake, my soul, in joyful 711

Quickening

Come, O Creator Spirit 283

Renewing

Come, Holy Spirit, come 276

Sanctifying

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly 278
Come to our poor nature's 279
Jesus, I my cross have taken 355
O Thou, to whose all-searching 598

Sovereign

When this passing world 443
Grace, 't is a charming sound 446
O gift of gifts! O grace 466

Graces. See *Faith, Gentleness, Gratitude, Joy, Love, Peace, Purity,* etc.

Gratitude

Lord, with glowing heart 123
For the beauty of the earth 125
My God, how endless is 129
O bless the Lord 130
Praise, my soul, the King 134
When all Thy mercies 137
O Lord of heaven and earth 383
When this passing world 443
Thy life was given for me 444
My God, I thank Thee 524
Thee will I love, my Strength 552
My God, I love Thee 559
Now thank we all our God 656

Growth in Grace. See *Sanctification*

Guidance of God. See *God*

Happiness 610
And see *Joy*

Harvest

Natural. See Harvest

Spiritual

Almighty God, Thy word 79
He that goeth forth with 380

Healing, Spiritual 21, 198, 199

Heart

Broken 451

Childlike 595

New 593

Pure and lowly 581, 607

Searched 598

Surrendered 320

Heaven 628–644

Anticipated

The radiant morn hath 13
Upward, where the stars 57
Lord of the hearts of men 70
Children of the heavenly 419
Since Jesus is my Friend 580
Those eternal bowers 584
When I can read my title 588
Rise, my soul, and stretch 590
Forward! be our watchword 594
The roseate hues 613
Far from my heavenly home 615
For thee, O dear, dear 636
Happy town of Salem 703

Christ in 57, 628, 629
And see The Heavenly Priesthood

Home

Jesus, still lead on 490
There is a blessèd home 628
For ever with the Lord 635
I'm but a stranger here 639

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Heaven — *Continued*
Redeemed in
Happy the souls to Jesus . 418
From all Thy saints in . . 420
Come, let us join our friends 423
For all the saints who from . 426
Who are these like stars . . 427
Hark! the sound of holy voices 429
Give me the wings of faith . 430
Reunions of 261
Worship of
Our day of praise is done . 34
Round the Lord in glory . 87
Around the throne of God . 91
Come, let us join our . . . 149
Hark, ten thousand harps . 166
Alleluia, song of sweetness . 417
Sing Alleluia forth 424
Hiding-place. See *Christ*
Holiness 70, 287, 607, 634
of God. See Holy Trinity
Holy Ghost . . 272–298
Anointing of 273
Baptism of 341
Comforter
Our blest Redeemer, ere He 276
Come to our poor nature's . 279
Come, Holy Ghost, in love . 281
Descent of
Spirit Divine, attend our . 52
Our blest Redeemer, ere He 276
Dove 276, 282
Guide 287
Illuminator . . . 285, 402
Inspirer 289–298
Invoked 272–288
Also, Spirit Divine, attend our 52
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my 58
O Spirit of the living God . 341
O for a closer walk with God 586
Praise of. See *Praise*
Striving . . . 279, 717
Teacher 285
Witnessing . . 279, 282
Holy Scriptures 289–298
Holy Trinity. See *Trinity*
Home, The . . 676, 677
Also, Come, let us join . . 364
Home Missions. See *Missions*
Hope
Through the night of . . . 418
Children of the heavenly . 419
My hope is built on nothing 465
Commit thou all thy griefs . 528

Hope — *Continued*
Your harps, ye trembling . 529
Since Jesus is my Friend . 580
O very God of very God . . 591
Behold what wondrous grace 600
'Tis by the faith of joys . . 611
Hosanna
This is the day . . . 47
Hosanna to the living . 55
All glory, laud and . . 216
House of God.
See Opening of Service and Lord's Day
Hospitals
At even, ere the sun was set . 21
Thine arm, O Lord, in days . 198
Thou Lord of life, our saving 381
Humility
O Master, let me walk . . 196
O who like Thee so calm . 208
Blest are the pure in heart . 581
O for a heart to praise . . 593
Quiet, Lord, my froward . 595
Imitation of Christ
My dear Redeemer and my 197
How shall I follow Him I . 206
O for a heart to praise . . 593
And see *Christ, Example of*
Immortality. See The Life Everlasting
Imputation
Hail, Thou once-despised . 151
O sacred Head, now . . . 220
Alas, and did my Saviour . 221
O perfect life of love . . . 228
O Saviour, where shall . . 233
Not all the blood of beasts . 439
Incarnation . . 172–188
Also, O love, how deep . . . 207
Inspiration of Scripture, 289–298
Installation of Pastor, 668, 669
Intercession
of Christ. See *Christ*
for the Young . 314, 322
General
When the weary, seeking rest 576
Now the day is over . . . 689
Invitation. See Grace of God and Evangelistic
Invocation. See Holy Ghost
Isaac 499

Israel
In the Desert
Guide me, O Thou Great . . 534
Forward! be our watchword 594
There is a land of pure . . . 643
In Exile
Alleluia! Song of sweetness 415
Your harps, ye trembling . . 529
Far from my heavenly home 615
Restoration of
Hail to the brightness of . . 409
Salvation of
And is the time approaching 397
Jacob's Vision and Vow
O God of Bethel 533
Nearer, my God, to Thee . 601
Jehovah 94, 534
Jerusalem, The New
O thou not made with hands 352
O what the joy and 630
Jerusalem, my happy home 632
O Mother dear, Jerusalem . 633
Jerusalem the golden . . . 637
Light's abode, celestial . . 644
Happy town of Salem . . . 703
Jesus, The Name of
At the Name of Jesus . . . 140
Jesus, Thy Name I love . . 158
'Tis for conquering kings . 165
I lay my sins on Jesus . . . 471
Jesus, I love Thy charming 554
How sweet the Name of Jesus 556
There is no name so . . . 693
Jews, Missions for . 397
John the Baptist
On Jordan's bank 200
A voice by Jordan's shore . 212
Joy
Joyful, joyful, we adore . . 115
For the beauty of the earth 125
Come, we that love 131
Rejoice, the Lord is King . 143
Rejoice, all ye believers . . 258
On our way rejoicing . . . 389
Children of the heavenly King 419
Sometimes a light surprises 525
Rejoice, ye pure in heart . 583
My God, I thank Thee . . 524
Jubilee
O brothers, lift your voices . 366
For My sake and the Gospel's 394
Judas, Betrayal by . 229
Judgment . . . 265–271
Justice of God See *God*
Justification. See *Faith*

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Kingdom of Christ
Its Nature
City of God, how broad . . 299
Teach me, my God 343
Thy kingdom come! on . . 349
O God of truth 350
O thou not made with hands 352
The light of God is falling . 354
Come, let us join with . . . 364
Where cross the crowded . 376
Light of the world 405

Prayer for
Come, Thou long-expected . 171
Come, Lord, and tarry not . 257
O Spirit of the living God . 341
Thy Kingdom come, on . . 349
O God of truth, whose . . 350
Lead on, O King Eternal . 365
Soon may the last glad song 392
Hasten, Lord, the glorious . 410
Thy kingdom come, O God 416

Progress of
Lift up your heads, rejoice . 259
The King shall come . . . 263
O God of truth, whose . . 350
The morning light is breaking 398
And is the time approaching 397
Lift up your heads, ye gates 413
Lift up your heads, ye mighty 476

Triumph of
At the Name of Jesus . . . 140
Rejoice, the Lord is King . 143
Lo! He comes with clouds . 265
Rise, crowned with light . . 307
O brothers, lift your voices . 366
Jesus shall reign wherein . . 391
Hail to the Lord's Anointed . 404
Hasten, Lord, the glorious . 410
God is working His purpose 414

Knowledge . . 113, 285

Labor. See *Daily*

Lamb of God. See *Christ*

Law
of God. See Holy Scriptures
and Gospel
A voice by Jordan's shore . 212
Not all the blood of beasts . 439

Lepers, Cleansing of the, 199

Life
Brevity of. See *Brevity*
Christ the. See *Christ*
Everlasting . . . 616–644
In Christ
I know no life divided . . . 539
O the bitter shame 548

Life — *Continued*
Christ, of all my hopes . . 553
Jesus, I live to Thee 562
Object of
Fill Thou my life 133
Thou Maker of our mortal . 390
Lord, it belongs not to my care 517
Sacredness of
New every morning 6
Fill Thou my life 133
Teach me, my God 343
So let our lips and lives . . 344
O Thou not made with hands 352
The light of God is falling . 354
O God who workest 371
Thou Maker of our mortal . 390
Lord, Thy mercy now . . . 457
Solemnity of
O God, mine inmost soul . 269
A charge to keep I have . . 496
O where shall rest be found . 640
Spiritual Life prayed for, 286

Light
Christ the. See *Christ*
Creation of 402
of Day. See Morning
Forward into 594
Guiding 508
of Grace 9
prayed for
O grant us light 285
Thou, whose almighty word 402
Walking in the . . . 604

Likeness to Christ
My dear Redeemer and my . 197
I lay my sins on Jesus . . . 471
O for a heart to praise . . 593

Litanies
Jesus, in Thy dying woes . . 227
Holy Spirit, heavenly . . . 274
Jesus, with Thy Church abide 305
Saviour, when in dust to Thee 447
Father, hear Thy children's 449
Lord of mercy and of might . 475
Jesus, Lord of life and glory . 485
Son of Man, to Thee I cry . 568
When our heads are 621

Longing after God . . 412, 587

Looking to Jesus
Weary of earth, and laden . 459
I heard the voice of Jesus . 469
My faith looks up to Thee . 474
Just as I am 477
Lord, to Thee alone we turn 484
We would see Jesus 585

Lord of all, Christ the 157

Lord's Day 36–47

Lord's Supper. See *Communion*

Love
Abiding in God's . 526, 552
Banner of 494
Brotherly
What grace, O Lord, and . . 203
Blest be the tie 345
Eternal Ruler 351
Father, I know that all . . 503
Beneath the shadow 542
to Christ . . . 536–566
Also, Fairest Lord Jesus . . 156
Jesus, Thy Name I love . . 158
O could I speak the 159
O Saviour, precious Saviour 161
One there is above all . . . 432
Since Jesus is my Friend . . 580
More love to Thee, O Christ 602
to the Church . . 68, 300
to God
My God, how wonderful . . 97
Thee will I love, my Strength 552
As pants the hart for . . . 587
Thou hidden Love of God . 596
Greatest of Graces . . 277
Indwelling . . 560, 563
Prayed for
What grace, O Lord, and . . 203
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost 277
Jesus, Thy boundless love . 537
O love that casts out fear . 563
O Love Divine 609
Rest in loving . 549, 596

Manna 533, 534

Mariners. See *Seamen*

Marriage 673–675

Martyrs
The Son of God goes forth . 363
From all Thy saints in warfare 420
Faith of our fathers 422
Who are these like stars . . 427
Let our choir new 428
Hark, the sound of holy . . 429
Give me the wings of faith . 430
O what if we are Christ's . . 431

Mary, the Virgin 230, 621

Matthew, St. 202

Meditation. See *Thought of God*

Meekness. See *Humility*

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Men's Classes, etc. See BROTHERHOOD and SERVICE
Mercy. See *God*
Mercy-seat
Jesus, where'er Thy people . 60
How charming is the place . 68
From every stormy wind . . 571
Millennium. See *Kingdom of Christ*
Ministry, The . 341, 342
Commission of
Go, preach My gospel . . . 342
O still in accents 358
Ye servants of the Lord . . 378
We pray Thee, Jesus . . . 668
Consecration and duties of
See the references beneath Hymn 342
Increase of . . 358, 668
Ordination of. See *Ordination*
Prayer for 341, 668
Ministry of Christ 193–213
Miracles. See *Christ*
Missions 390–413
General
Come, Lord, and tarry not . 257
O Spirit of the living . . . 341
Revive Thy work, O Lord . 347
O God of truth, whose . . . 350
Soon may the last glad . . . 392
Soldiers of the cross, arise . 373
Christ for the world we . . 396
And is the time approaching 397
Thou whose almighty word . 402
Light of the world, we hail . 405
Fling out the banner 411
Lift up your heads, ye gates . 413
Send Thou, O Lord, to every 415
Abroad
From the Eastern mountains 191
Light of the lonely pilgrim's 256
Light of those whose dreary 263
Fling out the banner . . . 392
O Zion, haste 395
Christ for the world we sing . 396
The morning light is breaking 398
From Greenland's icy . . . 401
Trumpet of God 403
Light of the world, we hail . 405
O'er the gloomy hills . . . 406
Ye Christian heralds, go . . 408
Hail to the brightness . . . 409
Saviour, sprinkle many . . 412
Thy kingdom come, O God 413
At Home
Hark, the voice of Jesus . . 356
O Christ, our true and only . 362

Missions — *Continued*
Lord, lead the way 359
Soldiers of the cross . . . 373
Our country's voice 399
From ocean unto ocean . . 400
Thou whose almighty word 402
Light of the world, we hail . 405
O North, with all 407
To Thee, our God, we fly . 661
My country, 'tis of thee . 665
God bless our native land . 666
Success of
Lift up your heads, rejoice . 259
O brothers, lift your voices . 366
Jesus shall reign where'er . 391
Watchman, tell us of the . 393
For My sake and the gospel's 394
The morning light is 398
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 404
Hail to the brightness of . . 409
Hasten, Lord, the glorious . 410
God is working His purpose 414
for the Jews . 313, 397
Missionaries, Departure of
For My sake and the gospel's 394
Ye Christian heralds, go . . 408
Oft in danger 479
Morning 1–11
See *also* LORD'S DAY and the references beneath Hymn 11
Moses and the Lamb 154
Music 98, 125
Mystery of God's Ways, 109, 519
Name. See *Jesus*
National 658–667, 756–758
and see *Missions, Home*
Nativity of Christ. See *Christ*
Nature, God in
God, the Lord, a King . . 90
Praise the Lord, ye heavens 92
The spacious firmament . . 93
With songs and honors . . 95
O worship the King 99
With glory clad 103
Joyful, joyful 115
For the beauty of the . . . 125
Lord of all being, throned . 127
We plough the fields, and . . 657
Nature and Grace
The heavens declare . . . 294
Nature with open volume . 445
Navy Hymn 680
Nazareth 194
Need of Christ
O help us, Lord, each hour of 567
I need Thee every hour . . 716

Need of Christ — *Continued*
I could not do without Thee 546
Something every heart . . 549
New Jerusalem. See *Jerusalem*
New Year. See *Year*
Night. See *Evening*
Obedience
Lord, it belongs not to my . 517
Dear Lord and Master mine. 565
Saviour, teach me day by day 688
Offerings
General
Saviour, Thy dying love . . 375
We give Thee but Thine own 382
O Lord of heaven and earth 383
O God of mercy, God of might 386
for Hospitals. See *Hospitals*
for Missions. See *Missions*
for the Poor
Lord, lead the way the Saviour 359
We give Thee but Thine own 382
O God of mercy, God of might 386
Officers of the Church 378
Old Age
The day is gently sinking . 20
Abide with me, fast falls . 24
Tarry with me, O my Saviour 76
How firm a foundation . . 505
Sunset and evening star . . 620
Olivet 224
Omnipotence. See *God*
Omnipresence. See *God*
Omniscience. See *God*
Onward
Through the night of doubt 303
Onward, Christian soldiers . 374
On our way rejoicing . . . 389
Oft in danger, oft in woe . 479
Awake, my soul, stretch every 480
Forward! be our watchword 594
Opening of Service, 48–69
Ordinances. See *Baptism* and *Communion*
Ordination
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls 272
O Spirit of the living God . . 341
Go preach My gospel . . . 342
We pray Thee, Jesus . . . 668
Organ Opening
Angel voices, ever singing . 98
Pain, Its ministry . . 524

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Palm Sunday 55, 215–217, 695
Paradise 634
Pardon
Offered. See GRACE OF GOD, and EVANGELISTIC
Sought. See REPENTANCE and FAITH IN CHRIST
Found
Sweet the moments rich . . 226
There is a fountain filled . . 442
I heard the voice of Jesus . . 469
I've found a Friend 561
I love to tell the story . . . 706
Awake, my soul, in joyful . 711
Parting. See CLOSE OF SERVICE, FAREWELL SERVICE and *Missionaries*
Passion and Crucifixion. See *Christ, Passion of*
Passover. See *Christ*
Pastor. See *Installation*
Patience
of Christ. See *Christ*
of Christians
O Master, let me walk . . 196
How shall I follow Him . . 206
If thou but suffer God to . . 515
God moves in a mysterious . 519
Wait, my soul, upon the Lord 521
Not so in haste, my heart . . 531
O Holy Saviour, Friend . . 551
Pattern, Our. See *Christ*
Peace
Civil
It came upon the midnight . 177
And is the time approaching 397
Thy kingdom come, O God . 416
God the All-terrible 660
O God of love, O King of . 664
for the Church
Lord of our life, and God . 306
Spiritual
Saviour, again to Thy dear 74
And now the wants are told 75
Part in peace 81
Fierce was the wild billow . 210
In heavenly love abiding . . 526
Peace, perfect peace . . . 550
We bless Thee for Thy peace 592
Penitence. See REPENTANCE
Pentecost . . 52, 277, 283, 288, 347
Perseverance. See *Constancy*
Pestilence
Thine arm, O Lord, in days . 198
Call Jehovah thy Salvation . 516
Pilgrim Fathers . . 658
Pilgrimage
Through the night of doubt . 303
O happy band of pilgrims . 346
Children of the heavenly . 419
Jesus, still lead on 490
Gently, Lord, O gently lead 493
Guide me, O Thou Great . . 534
Forward! be our watchword 594
I'm but a stranger here . . . 639
Hark! hark! my soul, angelic 641
Now rest, ye pilgrim host . 679
Pity of God. See *God*
Poor. See *Offerings*
Poverty
My Jesus, as Thou wilt! . . 506
Thy way, not mine, O Lord . 507
If thou but suffer God . . 515
O for a faith that will not . 603
Praise
Call to Praise
God of mercy 67
Praise the Lord 92
All people that on earth . . 100
From all that dwell 102
Come, sound His praise . . 105
Come, we that love 131
Stand up, and bless 132
Praise, my soul, the King . 134
When morning gilds . . . 146
Life of Praise 133
To the Trinity . 61, 82, 88
To God the Father
In His Majesty 89–114
In His Fatherhood, 115–139
Also, All praise to Him . . 28
Now from the altar of . . . 30
Ye holy angels bright . . . 65
And now the wants are told 75
O Lord of heaven and earth 383
Now thank we all our God . 656
To Christ Exalted 140–168
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 168
To the Holy Ghost
To Thee, O Comforter Divine 275
Our blest Redeemer, ere He . 276
Come, O Creator, Spirit blest 283
Prayer 567–579
See also *Intercession*, *Litanies*, and the various subjects of prayer, under their proper heads
Also, Lord, in the morning . 3
Prayer — *Continued*
Lord, when we bend before . 51
Jesus, where'er Thy people . 60
How charming is the place . 68
And now the wants are told 75
Approach, my soul, the mercy 468
Encouragement in
Lord, we come before Thee 63
Where high the heavenly . 253
O Thou that hearest prayer . 288
Behold the throne of grace . 579
What a Friend we have . . 710
Fasting and 192
Hour of 572
Nature of 574
Power of 575
Watching and Prayer 487
Preaching
To Thy temple I repair . . 50
Almighty God, Thy word . 79
O Spirit of the living God . 341
Go, preach My gospel . . . 342
Lord, speak to me 361
O Christ, our true and only . 362
He that goeth forth 380
Send Thou, O Lord 415
Preparatory Services. See the references beneath Hymn 540
Pride. See *Humility*
Priesthood of Christ. See *Christ*
Prodigal, The
Father, hear Thy children's . 449
Take me, O my Father, take 454
Far from Thy heavenly . . 462
Return, O wanderer, return 719
Profession. See CONFESSION OF FAITH
Promised Land . . . 643
Promises
High in the heavens, Eternal 121
Begin, my tongue, some . . 126
How firm a foundation . . 505
God is the Refuge of His . . 514
Behold the throne of grace . 579
Providence. See GOD, HIS FATHERHOOD and LOVE, and TRUST
Purity
Saviour, blessed Saviour . . 152
Blest are the pure in heart . 581
O Thou to whose all-searching 598
Purer yet, and purer . . . 607
Purposes of God. See *God, Decrees of*

Index of Subjects and Occasions

Race, The Christian
Awake, my soul, stretch every 480
Fight the good fight 489
Stand up, my soul; shake off 491
Reconciliation. See *Pardon Found*
Redemption. See *Atonement*
Refuge. See *God* and *Christ*
Regeneration
Come to our poor nature's . 279
Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine 282
O Thou that hear'st when . 451
O for a heart to praise . . . 593
Lord, I hear of showers . . 709
Rejoicng in God. See *Joy*
Remembrance of Christ, 337
Remember me . . . 467
Renouncing all for Christ
When I survey the wondrous 225
Jesus, I my cross have taken 355
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult 379
O the bitter shame 548
Repentance and Confession of Sin . . 447–463
Also Father, again in Jesus' 48
Lord, when we bend 51
My Lord, my Master, at Thy 229
O Jesus, Lord most merciful 254
Take me, O my Father . . 454
Approach, my soul, the mercy 468
Just as I am 477
I was a wandering sheep . . 727
Rescue Work 373, 376, 730
Resignation. See *Trials*
Rest
My Lord, my Love, was . . 36
Art thou weary 436
I heard the voice of Jesus . 469
Jesus, still lead on 490
Thou hidden Love of God . 596
O Paradise 634
O where shall rest be found . 640
Resurrection
of Christ 234–247
of all Men 266
of Believers
Alleluia! Alleluia! 238
The saints of God, their . . 619
We sing His Love, who once 627
Revival
Come, Lord, and tarry not . 257
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly 278
Revive Thy work, O Lord . 347
He that goeth forth with . . 380
Come, let us to the Lord our 456
Lord, I hear of showers of . 709
Riches
When I survey the wondrous 225
If thou but suffer God . . 515
Rise, my soul, and stretch . 590
Rock of Ages
O God, the Rock of Ages . 89
Rock of Ages, cleft 464
Supreme in wisdom as in . 518
Sabbath 36–47
See also, MORNING, EVENING, etc.
Sabbath School. See *Children*
Sacraments
Baptism 314–316
Lord's Supper . . 323–340
Sacrifice. See *Atonement, Christ*
Sailors. See *Seamen*
Saints
Blessedness of. See *Christians*
Communion of . . 414–431
Death of. See *Death*
Glorified
See COMMUNION OF SAINTS
Security of. See TRUST
Salvation. See *Atonement,* EVANGELISTIC SERVICES, GRACE OF GOD, etc.
Samuel 700
Sanctification
My dear Redeemer and my 197
Lord, as to Thy dear cross . 204
Come to our poor nature's . 279
Come, gracious Spirit . . . 287
So let our lips and lives . . 344
Jesus, I my cross have taken 355
Jesus, Thy boundless love to 537
O the bitter shame 548
Love Divine, all loves . . . 560
O for a closer walk with God 586
O for a heart to praise my . 593
O Thou to whose all-searching 598
Nearer, my God, to Thee . 601
More love to Thee, O Christ 602
Walk in the light 604
Purer yet and purer 607
O love Divine, how sweet . 609
Sanctuary, Love for. See OPENING OF SERVICE and LORD'S DAY
Saviour. See *Christ*
Scientific Societies
God, the Lord, a King . . 90
The Lord is King 111
Lord of all being, throned . 127
Scientific Societies — *Contd.*
O grant us light, that . . . 285
O God of truth, whose living 350
Thou whose almighty word . 402
Schools and Colleges
Chapel Services. See MORNING, etc.
Also, O grant us light . . . 285
Teach me, my God and King 343
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord 348
O God of truth, whose living 350
The light of God is falling . 354
O Light, whose beams . . . 597
Lead us, O Father, in the . 608
O Thou whose feet have . . 686
Close of Term
Lord, dismiss us with Thy . 80
God be with you till we . . 683
Day or Prayer for . . 686
Graduation Hymn . . 365
Scriptures, The Holy, 289–298
Sea, The 90
Sea, for those at
Seamen, Prayer for
Fierce was the wild billow . 210
Fierce raged the tempest . 213
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me . . 486
O Lord, be with us when we . 680
Eternal Father, strong to save 681
Star of peace, to wanderers . 682
Now the day is over . . . 689
Seasons. See *Spring, Harvest,* etc.
Second Coming of Christ. See *Christ, Advent of*
Seed-time and Harvest
Almighty God, Thy word is 79
He that goeth forth with . . 380
And see HARVEST
Self-denial
How shall I follow Him . . 206
When I survey the wondrous 225
Jesus, I my cross have taken 355
Must Jesus bear the cross . 357
Am I a soldier of the cross . 481
O the bitter shame 548
Thou hidden Love of God . 596
Servant, Christ's
Ye servants of the Lord . . 378
Dear Lord and Master mine 565
Service. See BROTHERHOOD and SERVICE
Seven Words on the Cross, 227
Shepherd
See *God* and *Christ, Shepherd*

Sickness
At even, when the sun was set 21
O love of God 119
O Love Divine, that stooped 513
Thou are my Hiding-place 731
Siloam 316
Sin
Confession of
Contrition for
Conviction of
See REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN, 447–463
Hatred of
Alas, and did my Saviour 221
My sins, my sins, my Saviour 463
O for a closer walk with 586
Laid on Christ 471
Sinners called. See EVANGELISTIC
Also, Come unto Me 433
Art thou weary 436
Hark, my soul, it is 437
I heard the voice 469
Social Progress
Come, Lord, and tarry not 257
Lift up your heads, rejoice 259
Thy Kingdom come, on 349
O God of truth 350
Eternal Ruler of the 351
O thou not made with 352
The light of God is falling 354
Come, let us join our 364
Lead on, O King Eternal 365
Courage, brother 367
Where cross the crowded 376
Light of the world 405
Hasten, Lord, the glorious 410
Thy Kingdom come 416
Ring out, wild bells 647
God the All-terrible 660
From hands that would 662
Soldiers
Army hymn 663
of Christ
Stand up, stand up for 353
The Son of God goes forth 363
Lead on, O King Eternal 365
Who is on the Lord's side 369
Soldiers who to Christ belong 372
Soldiers of the cross, arise 373
Onward, Christian soldiers 374
Soldiers of Christ, arise 377
Am I a soldier of the 481
Fight the good fight 489
Stand up, my soul, shake off 491
My soul, be on thy guard 495
We march, we march 705

Solitude 71
Son of David
Son of God
Son of Man
Son of Mary
See *Christ*
Sorrow. See *Trials*
for Sin. See REPENTANCE
Sowing and Reaping. See *Seed-time and Harvest*
Spirit, The Holy. See *Holy Ghost*
Fruits of the. See *Faith, Gentleness, Gratitude, Joy, Love, Peace, Purity,* etc.
Spring 95, 156
Star in the East 189–191, 692
Stars, The 35, 93, 294
Steadfastness. See *Constancy*
Strength as our Day 521
Submission. See *Trials*
Suffering. See *Trials*
Summer 704
Sunday 36–47
Supper, The Lord's. See *Communion*
Sympathy
of Christ. See *Christ*
of Christians. See *Love*
Teacher, The. See *Christ*
Te Deum Laudamus 84, 85, 86, 738
Temperance 684, 685
Also, So let our lips and lives 344
Soldiers of the cross 373
Soldiers of Christ, arise 377
Rescue the perishing 730
Temptation
of Christ. See *Christ*
of Christians
O Jesus, I have promised 388
In the hour of trial 482
Christian, dost thou see 483
Jesus, Lord of life and glory 485
Christian, seek not yet 487
Gently, Lord, O gently 493
My soul, be on thy guard 495
I need Thee every hour 716
Thankfulness. See *Gratitude*

Thanksgiving 652–657
God of mercy, God of grace 67
Also, O worship the King 99
Praise, Lord, for Thee in 120
Praise, my soul, the King of 134
When all Thy mercies, O my 137
O Lord of heaven and earth 383
Thought of God, The
And now the wants are told 75
O Thou in all Thy might 113
I look to Thee in every 128
While Thee I seek 136
Sometimes a light 525
Jesus, the very thought 545
Searcher of hearts 569
My God, permit me not 612
Throne of Grace. See *Mercy-seat*
Also, Father, whate'er of 501
Behold, the throne of grace 579
Time. See *Brevity of Life*
Titles of Christ. See *Christ*
To-day
Every morning 1
New every morning 6
As the sun doth 7
In the morning I will raise 8
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord 348
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day 458
One sweetly solemn thought 626
To-day the Saviour calls 714
To-day Thy mercy calls me 722
To-morrow
This night, O Lord, we bless 25
Work, for the night is 370
Wait, my soul, upon 521
Sometimes a light surprises 525
Transfiguration of Christ,
Trials
Blessings of
O happy band of pilgrims 346
Must Jesus bear the cross 357
O what if we are Christ's 431
God moves in a mysterious 519
Sometimes a light surprises 525
Comfort in
While Thee I seek, protecting 136
Come, ye disconsolate 438
How firm a foundation 505
He leadeth me 510
O let him whose sorrow 606
Encouragement in
God is Love; His mercy 135
Oft in danger, oft in woe 479
Wait, my soul, upon the Lord 521
If thou but suffer God to 515

Trials —*Continued*
Cast thy burden on the Lord 522
Commit thou all thy griefs . 528
A few more years shall roll . 618
There is a blessed home . . 628

Prayer in
Jesus, Lover of my soul . . 473
My faith looks up to Thee . 474
In the hour of trial 482
Gently, Lord, O gently lead 493
O Holy Saviour, Friend . . 551
Calm me, my God, and keep 605

Refuge in
Through all the changing . 116
O God, my Strength . . . 118
Where high the heavenly . 253
Jesus, my Saviour, look on . 488
O Love Divine, that stooped 513
God is the Refuge of His . . 514
Call Jehovah thy Salvation . 516
From every stormy wind . 571

Submission in
Father, whate'er of earthly 501
Father, I know that all my 503
My God and Father, while 504
My Jesus, as Thou wilt . . 506
Thy way, not mine, O Lord 507

Trinity The Holy 82–88
See *also* references beneath Hymn 88

Trouble. See *Trials*

Trust
in Christ. See Faith
in God and His Providence. See God, His Fatherhood, and Trust

Truth
Thou art the Way 211
O God of Truth, whose . . 350
O Light, whose beams illumine 597
Lead us, O Father 608
O Thou, whose feet have . 686

Unchangeableness. See *God*

Unity. See *Church*

Unseen but loved 543, 585

Victory.
See *Soldiers; Christians, Triumph of; Church, Triumph of; Kingdom of Christ;* and *Death Conquered*

Virgin Mary . . . 230, 621

Virgins, Parable of the, 267

Voice of Jesus
A voice by Jordan's shore . 212
Hark! the voice of Jesus . 356
Come unto me, ye weary . 433
Weary of earth, and laden . 459
I heard the voice of Jesus . 469

Vows to God . . 317–322
Also, What shall I render to 66
O Jesus, I have promised . 389

Waiting on God
If thou but suffer God . . 515
Wait, my soul, upon the Lord 521
In heavenly love 526

Walking in the Light 604

Walking with God
O Master, let me walk with . 196
O for a closer walk with God 586

Wanderer. See *Prodigal, The*

War. See 756–758
God, the All-terrible . . . 660
O Lord of hosts, Almighty . 663
O God of love, O King . . 664

Warfare. See *Soldiers*

Warning. See *Delay, Danger of*

Watchfulness
Rejoice, all ye believers . . 258
Wake, awake, for night is . 262
Behold the Bridegroom . . 267
Christian, seek not yet repose 487
My soul, be on thy guard . 495
A charge to keep I have . . 496

Watchmen
Wake, awake, for night is . 262
Ye servants of the Lord . . 378
Watchman, tell us 393

Water of Life 469

Way. See *Christ*

Wealth. See *Riches*

Weary, Rest for the
Come unto Me, ye weary . 433
Art thou weary, art thou . 436
Weary of earth and laden . 459
O where shall rest be found . 640

Wedding Hymns 673–675

Will of God
High in the heavens, Eternal 121
My Jesus, as Thou wilt . . 506
Thy way, not mine, O Lord 507
My God and Father, while I 504

Winter 95

Wisdom of God 111, 135, 518

Witness of the Spirit 279, 282

Witnesses, Cloud of . 480
And see Communion of Saints

Women's Work and Societies
O praise our God to-day . . 384
O daughters blest of Galilee . 385
And see Brotherhood and Service

Work, Christian.
See Brotherhood and Service, and Missions

Work, Daily. See *Daily*

World
Dangers and Temptations in the
Forth in Thy Name . . . 348
Am I a soldier of the Cross . 481
In the hour of trial 482
Jesus, Lord of life and glory . 485
My soul, be on thy guard . . 495
Thou hidden Love of God . 596
My God, permit me not to be 612

Turned from
Forth from the dark and . 64
Jesus, I my cross have . . . 355
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy 590

Worship, Times of 1–81

"Worthy the Lamb" 149

Wrath of God. See Judgment

Year
Opening and close of . . 645–651
See *also* the references beneath Hymn 651

Yoke of Christ . 348, 565

Zeal 496
And see *Courage*

Zion. See *Church, Israel*

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 1

PSALM 1

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2

7 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

8 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his Anointed, saying,

9 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

10 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

11 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

12 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

13 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

14 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

15 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

16 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

17 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

18 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 4

19 HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

20 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

21 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

22 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

23 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

24 There be many that say, Who will show us any good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

25 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

26 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

SELECTION 2

Psalm 5 : 1–7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Psalm 8

8 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

9 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

10 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

11 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

12 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

13 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

14 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

15 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

16 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 11

17 IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

18 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

19 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

20 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

21 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

22 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

23 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

SELECTION 3

Psalm 13

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 15

7 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

8 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

9 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

10 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

11 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalm 16

12 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

13 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

14 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

15 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

16 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

17 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

18 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

19 I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

20 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

21 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

22 Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 4

Psalm 17: 1–9, 15

1 HEAR the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

10 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

PSALM 18 : 1–19

11 I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

12 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

13 I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

14 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

15 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

16 In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

17 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

18 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

19 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

20 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

21 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

22 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

23 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

24 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

25 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

26 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

27 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

28 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

29 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

SELECTION 5

PSALM 18 : 25–35

1 WITH the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

2 With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

3 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

4 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

5 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

6 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

7 For who is God save the LORD? or who is a rock save our God?

8 It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

9 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

10 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

11 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

PSALM 19

12 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

13 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

14 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

15 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

16 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

17 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

18 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

19 The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

20 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

21 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

22 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

23 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

24 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

25 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 6

PSALM 20

1 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 23

10 THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

11 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

12 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

13 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

14 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

15 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Psalm 24

16 THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

17 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

18 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

19 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

20 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

21 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

22 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

23 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

24 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

25 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 7

Psalm 25

1 UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 8

PSALM 26 : 8–12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

3 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

4 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

5 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

PSALM 27

6 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

7 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

8 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

9 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

10 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

11 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

12 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

13 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

14 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

16 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

17 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

18 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

19 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSALM 28 : 6–9

20 BLESSED be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

21 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

22 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

23 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

SELECTION 9

PSALM 29

1 GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

PSALM 30

12 I WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

13 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

14 O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

15 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

16 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

17 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

18 LORD, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

19 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

20 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

21 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

22 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

23 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

SELECTION 10

PSALM 31: 1–5, 15–16, 19–24

1 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

7 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

8 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

9 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

10 Blessed be the LORD: for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

11 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

12 O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

13 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSALM 32

14 BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

15 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

16 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

17 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

18 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

19 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

20 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

21 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

22 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

23 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

24 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 11

PSALM 33

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SELECTION 12

PSALM 34

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 36: 5-10

23 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

24 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

25 How excellent is thy loving-kindness,

O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

26 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

27 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

28 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 13

PSALM 37: 1–9, 23–40

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

11 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

12 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

13 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

15 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

16 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

17 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

18 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

19 The wicked watcheth the righteous and seeketh to slay him.

20 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

21 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

22 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

23 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

24 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

25 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

26 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

27 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 14

Psalm 39

1 I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

12 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

Psalm 40: 1–13, 16–17

14 I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

15 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

16 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

17 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

18 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

19 They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

20 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

21 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

22 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

23 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

24 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

25 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

26 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the

hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

27 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

28 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

29 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 15

Psalm 42

1 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 43

12 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

13 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

14 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

15 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

16 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 44: 1–8

17 WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

18 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

19 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy

right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

20 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

21 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

22 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

23 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

24 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

SELECTION 16

PSALM 45

1 MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM 46

18 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

19 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

20 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

21 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

22 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

23 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

24 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

25 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

26 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

27 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

28 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 17

PSALM 47

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSALM 48

10 GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

11 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

12 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

13 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

14 They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

15 Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

16 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

17 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

18 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

19 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

20 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

21 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

22 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

23 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 18

PSALM 51

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

SELECTION 19

PSALM 53

1 THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM 56:3–4, 8–13

7 WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

8 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

9 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

10 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

11 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

12 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

13 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

14 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSALM 57

15 BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

16 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

17 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

18 My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

19 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

20 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

21 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

22 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

23 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

24 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

25 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 20

PSALM 61

1 HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM 62

9 TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

10 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

11 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

12 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

13 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

14 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

15 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

16 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

17 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

18 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery; if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

19 God hath spoken once: twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

20 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 21

Psalm 63

1 O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Psalm 65

12 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

13 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

14 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

15 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

16 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

17 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

18 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

19 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

20 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

21 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

22 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

23 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

24 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 22

Psalm 66

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Psalm 67

21 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

22 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

23 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

24 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

25 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

26 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

27 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 23

Psalm 68: 1–19, 28–29, 31–35

1 LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness;

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan; a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in; yea, the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

20 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

21 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

22 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

23 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

24 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

25 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

26 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

SELECTION 24

PSALM 70

1 MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

PSALM 71: 1–5, 8–9, 12, 14–24

6 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

7 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

8 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

9 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

10 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

11 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

12 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

13 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

20 Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

SELECTION 25

Psalm 72

1 GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 26

PSALM 73: 1–26

1 TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

SELECTION 27

PSALM 77

1 I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

10 And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy patn in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

SELECTION 28

PSALM 80

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and, planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

SELECTION 29

PSALM 84

1 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM 85

13 LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

14 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

15 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

16 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

17 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

18 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

19 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

20 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

21 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

22 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

23 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

24 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

25 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SELECTION 30

PSALM 86

1 BOW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Show me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM 87

18 HIS foundation is in the holy mountains.

19 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

20 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

21 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

22 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

23 The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

24 As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

SELECTION 31

PSALM 89: 1–37

1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him my firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven.

SELECTION 32

PSALM 90

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadts formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 33

PSALM 91

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION **34**

PSALM 92

1 IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

2 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To show that the LORD is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM 93

16 THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

17 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

18 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

19 The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

20 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

SELECTION **35**

PSALM 95

1 O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm 96

12 O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

13 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

14 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

15 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

16 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

17 Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

18 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

19 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

20 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

21 Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

22 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

23 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

24 Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 36

Psalm 97

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Psalm 98

13 O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

14 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

15 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

16 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

17 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

18 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

19 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

20 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

21 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalm 99

22 THE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

23 The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

24 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

25 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

26 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

27 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

28 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

29 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

30 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

SELECTION 37

Psalm 100

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 103

6 BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

7 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

8 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

9 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

10 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

11 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

12 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

13 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

14 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

15 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

16 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

17 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

18 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

19 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

20 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

21 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

22 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

23 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

24 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

25 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

26 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

27 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

SELECTION 38

PSALM 104

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests:

as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 39

PSALM 107: 1–22

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 40

Psalm 107: 23–43

1 THEY that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

2 These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

3 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

4 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

5 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

6 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

7 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

8 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

9 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

10 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

11 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

12 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

13 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

14 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

15 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

16 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

17 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

18 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

19 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

20 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

21 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

SELECTION 41

Psalm 110

1 THE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

Psalm 111

8 PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

9 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

10 His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

11 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

12 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

13 He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

14 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

15 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

16 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

17 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Psalm 112

18 PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

19 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

20 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

21 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

22 A good man showeth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

23 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

24 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

25 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

26 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor.

27 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 42

Psalm 113: 1–6

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

4 The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

PSALM 115

7 NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

8 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

9 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

10 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

11 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

12 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

13 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

14 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

15 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

16 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

17 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

18 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

19 He will bless them that fear the LORD, both small and great.

20 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

21 Ye are blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

22 The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

23 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

24 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

SELECTION 43

PSALM 116

1 I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 117

20 O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

21 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 44

Psalm 118

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 45

PSALM 119: 1–24

1 BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

SELECTION 46

PSALM 119: 33–48, 89–96

1 TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

2 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

4 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

5 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

7 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

8 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

9 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

10 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

11 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

12 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

13 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

14 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

15 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

16 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

17 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

18 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

19 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

20 Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

21 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

22 I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

23 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

24 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

SELECTION 47

PSALM 119:97–120

1 O HOW love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

2 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

4 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

6 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

7 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

8 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

9 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

10 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

11 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

12 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

13 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

14 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

15 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

16 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

17 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

18 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

19 Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

20 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

21 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

22 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

23 Thou puttest away all the wicked

of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

24 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

SELECTION 48

PSALM 121

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 122

9 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

10 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

11 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

12 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

13 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

14 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

15 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

16 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

17 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 123

18 UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

19 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

20 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

21 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

SELECTION 49

PSALM 124

1 IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM 125

9 THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

10 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the LORD is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

11 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

12 Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

13 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM 126

14 WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

15 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

16 The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

17 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.

18 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

19 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM 127

20 EXCEPT the LORD build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

21 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

22 Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

23 As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth.

24 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

SELECTION 50

PSALM 130

1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSALM 131

9 LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

10 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

11 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

PSALM 132

12 LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

13 How he sware unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

14 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

15 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

16 Until I find out a place for the LORD, a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

17 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

18 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

19 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

20 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

21 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

22 The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

23 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

24 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

25 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

26 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

27 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

28 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

29 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

SELECTION 51

PSALM 133

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM 134

4 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

5 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

6 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM 135

7 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise him, O ye servants of the LORD.

8 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God,

9 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

10 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

11 For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

12 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

13 He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

14 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

15 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

16 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings;

17 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

18 And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.

19 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

20 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

21 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

22 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

23 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

24 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

25 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

26 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

27 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 52

PSALM 136: 1–9, 23–26

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

11 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 137: 1–6

14 BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

15 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

16 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

17 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land?

18 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

19 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

PSALM 138

20 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

21 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

22 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

23 All the kings of the earth shall

praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

24 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

25 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

26 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

27 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

SELECTION 53

Psalm 139 : 1–12, 14–24

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

16 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

17 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

18 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

19 For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

20 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

21 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

22 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

23 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 54

Psalm 141 : 1–3

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

PSALM 142

4 I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

5 I poured out my complaint before him; I showed before him my trouble.

6 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

7 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

8 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

9 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

10 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM 143:1–11

11 HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

12 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

13 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

14 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

15 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

16 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

17 Hear me speedily, O LORD; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

18 Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

19 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

20 Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

21 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION **55**

PSALM 144

1 BLESSED be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above; rid

me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD.

PSALM 146

16 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

17 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

18 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

19 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

20 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the LORD his God:

21 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

22 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

23 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

24 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

25 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 56

PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 57

PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 58

PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 149

15 PRAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

16 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

17 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

18 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

19 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

20 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

21 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people;

22 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

23 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 150

24 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

25 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

26 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

27 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

28 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

29 Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 59

(*For Good Friday*)

PSALM 22: 1–8, 11–31

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from

helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

10 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

11 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

12 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

13 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

14 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

15 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

16 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

17 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

18 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

19 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

20 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

21 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

22 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

23 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

24 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

25 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

26 For the kingdom is the LORD'S: and he is the governor among the nations.

27 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

28 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

29 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

SELECTION 60

(*For Good Friday*)

PSALM 69: 1–21, 29–36.

1 SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing; I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying; my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, and chastened my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I was the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O Lord; for thy loving-kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble; hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 But I am poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

23 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

24 This also shall please the Lord better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

25 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

26 For the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

27 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

28 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

29 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

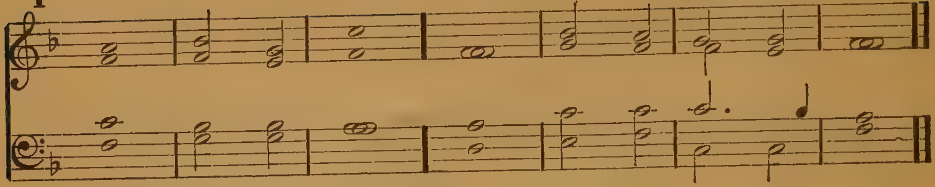
GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Psalter

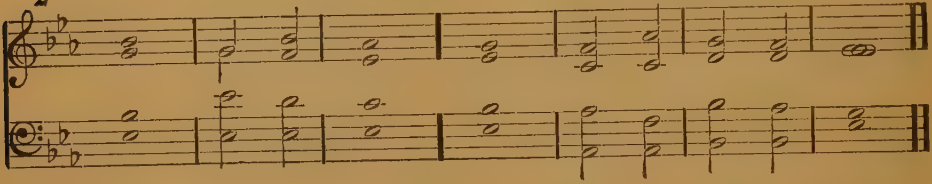
1

William Russell (1777–1813)



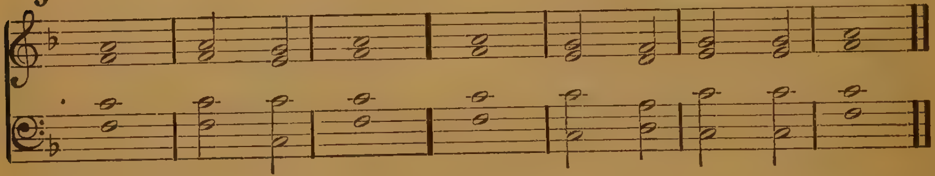
2

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



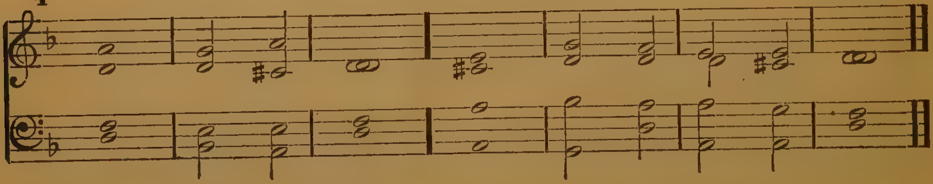
3

Gregorian: arr. by Tallis.



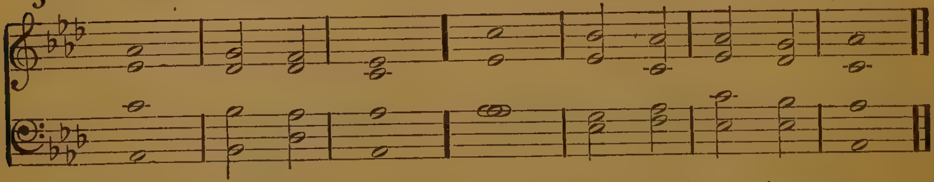
4

Gregorian



5

Hart



Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |
end · = | A · = | men.

The following Selections may be read as appropriate for certain days:

New Year's Day	8, 13, 37, 38	The End of the Year	32
Good Friday	59, 60	A Day of Humiliation	18, 28
Easter Day	23, 34, 44	Church Occasions	17, 29, 42, 51
Thanksgiving Day	21, 35, 38, 39, 57, 58	Missions	25, 35, 42
Advent	50	National Days	55, 56, 57
Christmas Day	25, 31	In Time of Trouble	7, 14, 27, 33, 54

M 81- 334
2130
.P74
1924

Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.
The hymnal.

DATE DUE

WINEBRENNER THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY LIBRARY
701 E. Melrose Avenue
Findlay, Ohio 45840

DEMCO

WINEBRENNER SEMINARY
M2130 .P74 1924 wimai
Presbyterian Church in the U./The hymnal
3 0733 00030 0194

81- 334

✓ WINEBRENNER SEMINARY LIBRARY